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William and Dinah

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W I L L I A M

And Dinah.

J. Catnach, Printer, 2, Monmouth-court,
7 Dials.

IT'S of a Liquor Merchant in London did dwell
He had but one child, a most beautiful girl,
Her name it was Dinah, scarce fourteen years old
She had a large portion of silver and gold.

Besides a large portion when her mother did die
Which made many a sweetheart to love & draw
nigh,

As Dinah was walking in the garden one day,
Her father came to her and thus he did say.

Go Dinah and dress yourself in costly array,
For I've met with a young man both gallant & gay
I've met with a man worth ten thousand a year
He says he will make you his bride & his dear.

O honoured dear father, I am but a child,
And to marry so early I ne'er can abide,
O honoured dear father, I would freely give o'er
If you'd let me live single for three years or more

Go, go boldest strumpet the father then replied,
Since you have denied me to be this man's bride
I'll give away thy portion to some heir of thy kin
You ne'er shall reap the benefit of one single pin

Dinah wrote her love a letter with all haste
speed (had said
And told her sweet William what her fate;
Farewell my sweet William for ever farewell
How dearly I loved you there is no tongue can
tell

As William was walking the groves all around
He found his dear Dinah lay dead on the ground
With a cup of strong poison and a note lying by
'Twas my cruel father caus'd my death so nigh
He kiss'd her cold lips as she lay on the floor,
And he called her his jewel ten thousand times
o'er,

Then he drank up the poison like a lover so brave
There's William and Dinah both lies in one grave