|  |
| --- |
| Earl of Rochester |



*S O N G.*

|  |
| --- |
| Love a Woman! y'are an Ass,'Tis a most insipid Passion,To Chuse out for HappinessThe idlest part of God's Creation.Let the Porter and the Groom,Things design'd for Dirty Slaves,Drudg in Fair *Aurelia*'s Womb,To get Supplies for Age and Graves.Farewel Woman, I intendHenceforth ev'ry Night to sitWith my Lewd Well-natur'd Friend,Drinking, to engender Wit.Then give me Health, Wealth, Mirth, and Wine,And if busie Love intrenches,There's a sweet soft Page of mine,Do's the Trick worth Forty Wenches.  |