

14. Away, away! Call back

William Corkine

8 A-way, a-way, a-way! Call back what you have laid, when you did vow to
 5 live and die a maid. O, if you knew what shame to them be-fell, that
 10 dance a-bout with bob-tail apes in hell, you'd break your oath. And for a
 15 world of gain, From Hy-men's pleas-ing sports no more ab-stain.
 20 Your-self your vir-gin gir-dle would di-vide, and put a-side, and

[25]

put a-side, and put a-side the the maid-en veil that hides the chief-est
 |. r r r | r r | r r | r r | r r | r r | r r |

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gem of Na-ture, and would lie pros-trate to ev-ry peas-ant that goes
 |. r | r r | r r | r r | r r | r r | r r |

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by ra-ther than un-der-go such shame. No tongue can tell what
 |. r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r |

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in-ju-ry is done to maids in hell, no tongue can tell what
 |. r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r |

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in-ju-ry is done to maids in hell.
 |. r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r |

50

in-ju-ry is done to maids in hell.
 |. r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r | r |