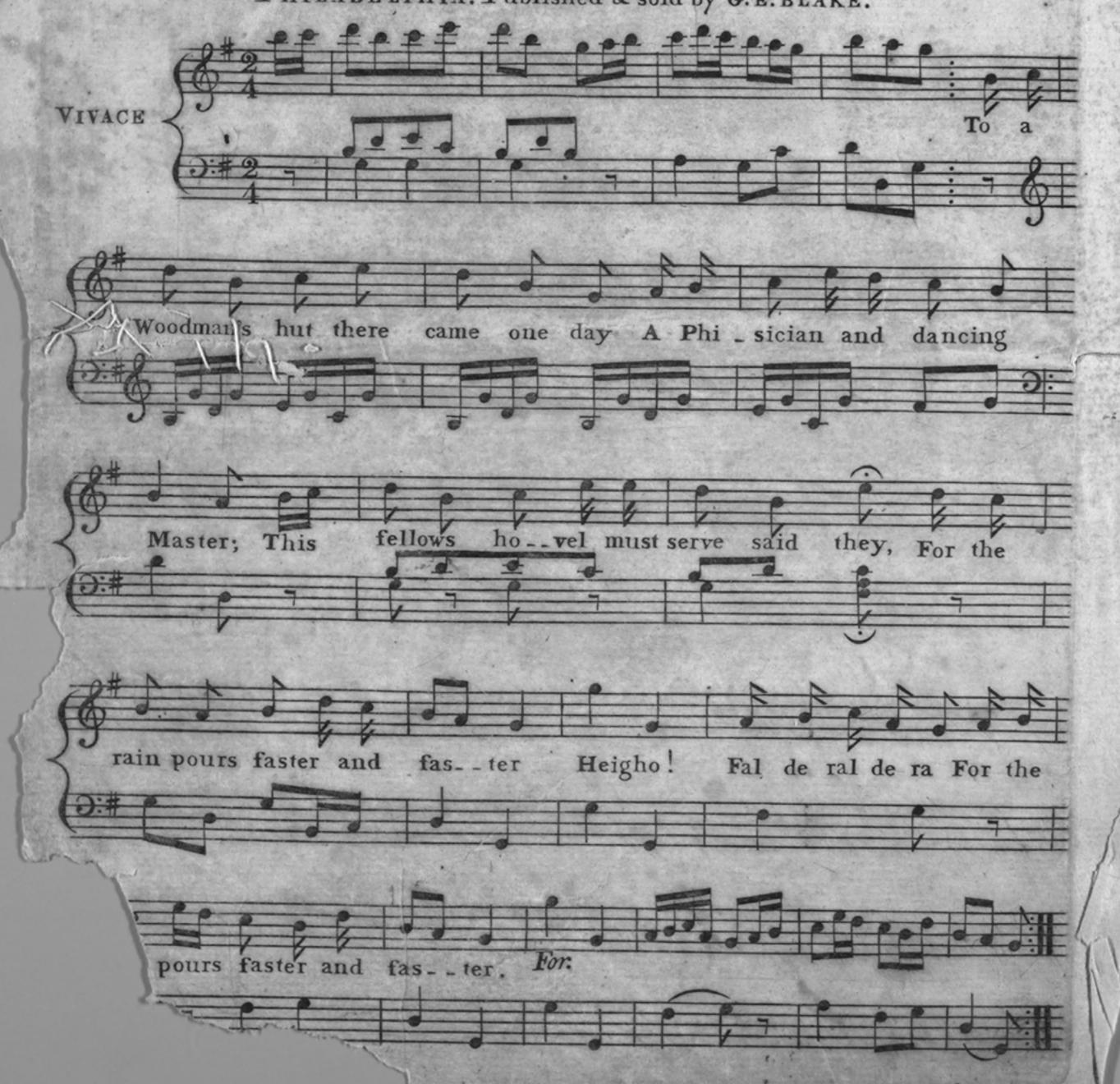


Sungly M. Jefferson prin the

## FORTY THIEVES, Composed by M. Kelly.

PHILADELPHIA. Published & sold by G.E. BLAKE.



The Physician was proud, and tossid up his head,
And scarce would the woodman mark, sir;
"But, Doctor, we're equals," the woodman said,
"For we both of us deal in Bark, sir" &c.

3.

The Master of Dance was as grand as you please,
Till the woodman cried "how now, sir!"
"You cut but Capers, I cut Trees,
"And we all know the worth of a bow, sir." &c.

4.

At last says the Woodman, "the weather is good, "For the rain only falls from the eaves, now; "So put out your heads, 'twill be carrying wood!"

"And pray, both, be taking your leaves, now, &c.

