THE WOODMAN,
Sung by Mrs. Jefferson
in the
FORTY THIEVES,
Composed by M'. Kelly.

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VIVACE

Woodman's hut there came one day A Physician and dancing

Master; This fellows hovel must serve said they, For the

rain pours faster and faster Heigho! Fal de ral de ra For the

pours faster and faster. For:
2.

The Physician was proud, and tossed 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 coves, now;
"So put out your heads, 'twill be carrying wood,
"And pray, both, be taking your leaves, nor," &c.

Dance of Naiads.