*A Girl With A Dowry*

*Chorus*

*Then hey for a girl with a dowry,*

*Then hey for a girl with a dowry,*

*Then hey for a girl with a dowry,*

*The nice yellow guineas for me!*

*Away with your witchcraft of Beauty's alarms,*

*The slender bit beauty you grasp in your arms!*

*O, give me the girl that has acres of charms!*

*O, give me the girl with the well stocked farms!*

*Your Beauty is a flower in the morning that blows,*

*And withers the faster the faster it grows;*

*But the rapturous charm of the lovely green knolls,*

*Each spring they are new decked with lovely white ewes!*

*And even when this Beauty your bosom has blessed,*

*The brightest of Beauty may cloy when possessed;*

*But the sweet, yellow darlings with Geordie impressed,*

*The longer you have them, the more they are caresed!*