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### Anonymous

# A Maiden-Head Ill Bestowed; Or, a New Dialogue betwixt Kind Jenny of the Lough, and Unkind Jockey of the Lee (1641-1674)

Ienny to Iockey had been kind, But Iockey Wavers like the Wind; Ienny her shame would gladly hide, And fain would be made Iockeys Bride: But Iockey he in great disdain, Slights her, which makes her thus complain

To the Tune of, Would Jenny were here again.

Jenny.

O *Jockey* thou art the Lad, that I have leukt for lang, Which makes my heart full sad, and down my head I hang,



O whether shall *Jenny* gang, if *Jockey* prove false to me Their's ne're a way left but ane, that is to ligg down and dee, that is to ligg down and dee.

#### Jockey.

O Jenny what ails thee now, to mack sike doleful din; I never did make a vow, I va[?]ve thee not a pin: Not whether I loose or win, then prethee do not complain To tattle do not begin, but gitt thee geane heame agan, but gitt thee geane heame agan.

#### Jenny.

Sure Jockey thou art not wild, to ask me what I aile;
Thou kenns thou me beguild, smidest the Garth of kale:
Beside in the Mossy Dale, and many a corner by,
Then Marry me without fail, or Jenny for greif will dye, or Jenny for grief will dye.

#### Jockey.

Shame aw the tale thou tells, what though in the Garth we plaid, Must e'ry young Lad that mell's, the talk of the Town be made; I think thou was largely paid, for ganging alang with me. Then leave off thy dealeing Trade, or prithee ligg downe and dee, or prithee ligg downe and dee.

#### Jenny.

False loone, thou kenns right weele, to thee I have beene kind, And ever as true as Steel, how darest thou change thy mind:



Thy craftiness now I find, because that my Geand is small, If my Kirtle wit Gold were lin'd, then thou wouldst ha me and all, then thou wouldst ha me and all.

#### Jockey.

'Tis not for thy Garth I gang,
O Jenny I'me not Sike Slave,
As I'me a true Gentleman,
the Lasse that I love i'le have:
And she shall go wondrous brave,
as any Lass on the Lee:
Then do not thou hawle and rave,
for Jenny I'le none of thee,
O Jenny I'le none of thee.

#### Jenny.

Thou kenns that I have a Reele, a Spindle, I and a Rock, I and a new dainty Wheele, to Spin me a Hempen Smock: With something beneath my Dock, which many times thou didst find, Then prithee do not me mock, But *Jockey* to me prove kind, *O lockey to, &c.* 

#### Jockey.

To tell me of all thy pelfe, O Jenny thou dost amisse, I cannot Imbrace thy self, I must have a Lasse to Kisse: Or Moggy, or Sue, or Siss, so that she be kind and free, Then tell me no more of this, for Ienny I'le none of thee, O Ienny, &c.

#### Jenny.

O *Jockey* if e're thou came, or Sprang from Womans [?], Leake now on my riseing Weame, and do not thy self disgrace,



But pitty my woeful case, for Love take pitty on me, All Maidens will call the [?]ase, if I lig down and dee, O if I do, &c.

#### Jockey.

O tell me not of thy Weame, but busk it bonnily downe, It was for the nones thou came, and followed me from the Towne: Sure I was not sike a Clowne, to let the gang heame so free: Then prithee leave of to frowne, for Ienny I'le none of thee, O Ienny I'le none of thee.

#### Jenny.

O false deceitful wretch, and is thy heart so base, To leave me in the lurch, and in this woeful case, Would I had ne're seen thy face, that tempted me o're the *Lee*; But now it's for want of grace, that I must ligg downe and dee, O that I must, &c.

#### Conclusion.

Then Maidens all beware, hou young-men you doe trust, And have a special care, of yeilding to their Lust: For honour laid in the dust, can not be recall'd you see, But then at the last you must, with Ienny ligg downe and dee, O with Ienny ligg downe and dee.