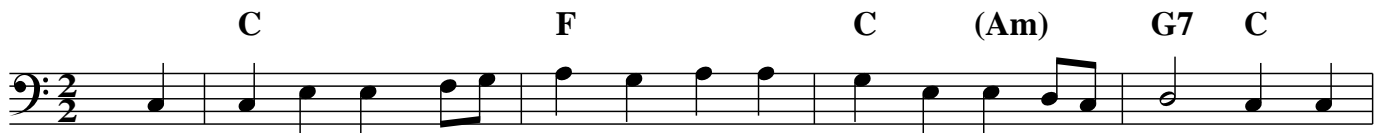


# The Prodigal's Resolution

*Tune: Jamaica*



1. I am a lust - y, — live - ly lad, Now come to one and — twen - ty, My  
 2. My fath - er was a — thrif - ty sir, Till soul and bo - dy — sun - dred, Some  
 3. So I get wealth, what — care I if My grand - sir were a — saw - yer, My  
 4. So man - y blades now — rant in silk, And put on scar - let — cloth - ing, At  
 5. Our ag - ed coun - sel - - lers would have Us live by rule and — rea - son. 'Cause  
 6. I'll to the court, where — ve - nus' sport Doth re - vel it in — plen - ty, I'll



fath - er left me — all he had, Both gold and sil - ver — plen - ty; Now  
 say he was a — us - er - er, for thir - ty in a — hun - dred; He  
 fath - er proved to — be a chief And sub - tile, learn - ed — lay - yer: By  
 first did spring from — but - ter - milk, Their an - ces - tors worth — no - thing; Old  
 they are march - ing — to their grave, And plea - sure's out of — sea - son. I'll  
 deal with all, both — great and small, From twelve to five and — twen - ty; In



he's in grave, I — will be brave, The la - dies shall — a - - dore me; I'll  
 scrapt and scratcht, she — pincht and patcht, That in her bod - - y bore me; But  
 cook's re - ports and — tricks in courts, He did with trea - sure store me, That  
 A - dam and our — gran - dam Eve, By dig - ging and — by spin - ning, Did  
 learn to dance the — mode of Francis That la - dies may — a - - dore me; My  
 play - hous - es I'll — spend my days, For they're hung round — with plack - ets, La -



court and kiss, what — hurt's in this, My fath - er did so be - - fore me.  
 I'll let fly, good — cause — why, My fath - er was born be - - fore me.  
 I may say, heav - ens bless the day, My fath - er was born be - - fore me.  
 all to kings and — princ - es give Their ra - - di - cal be - - gin - ning.  
 thrift - y Dad no — plea - sure had, Tho' he — was born be - - fore me.  
 -dies make room, be - - hold I come, Have at — your knock - ing — jack - ets.

Maddy Prior CD: Hang Up Sorrow and Care

Words: Anon. from D'Urfey's Wit and Mirth: or Pills to Purge Melancholy, 1719-1720

Tune: Playford Ball, Dancing Master (1670), Barnes (dated 1670),