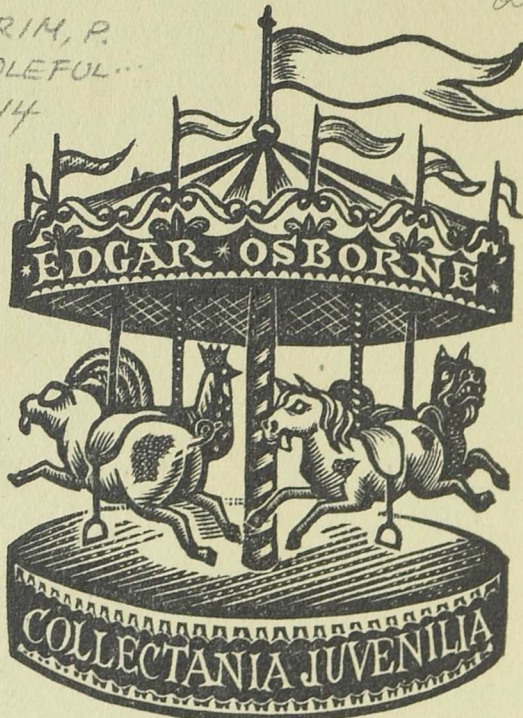


THE  
DOLEFUL DEATH  
OF  
POOR OLD ROBIN  
WITH THE  
DISTRIBUTION OF HIS  
VALUABLE PROPERTY  
AS RELATED AND  
EXHIBITED IN  
BEAUTIFUL  
ENGRAVINGS BY  
PETER PRIM  
J. HARRIS 1814

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p  
PRIM, P.  
DOLEFUL...  
1814

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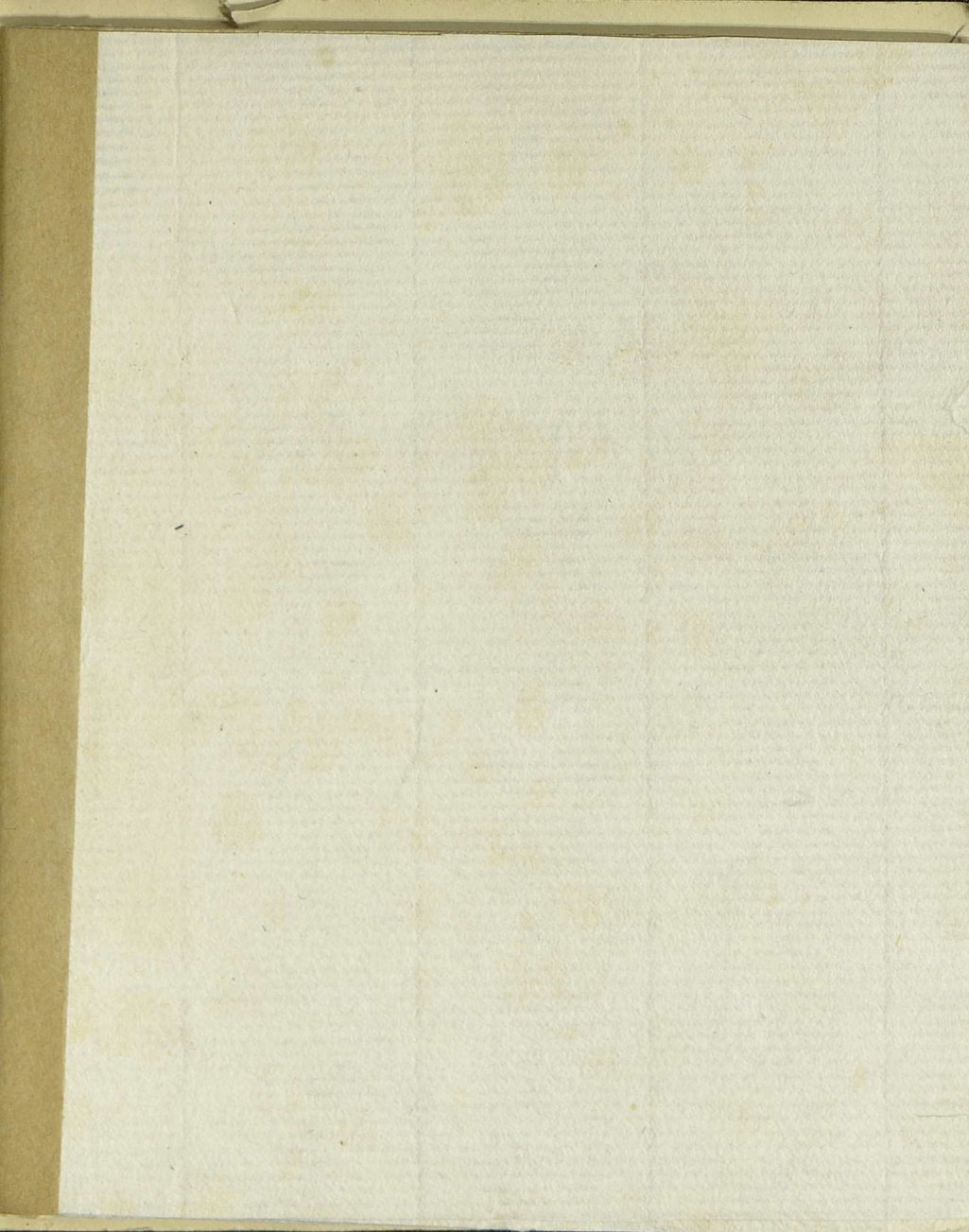


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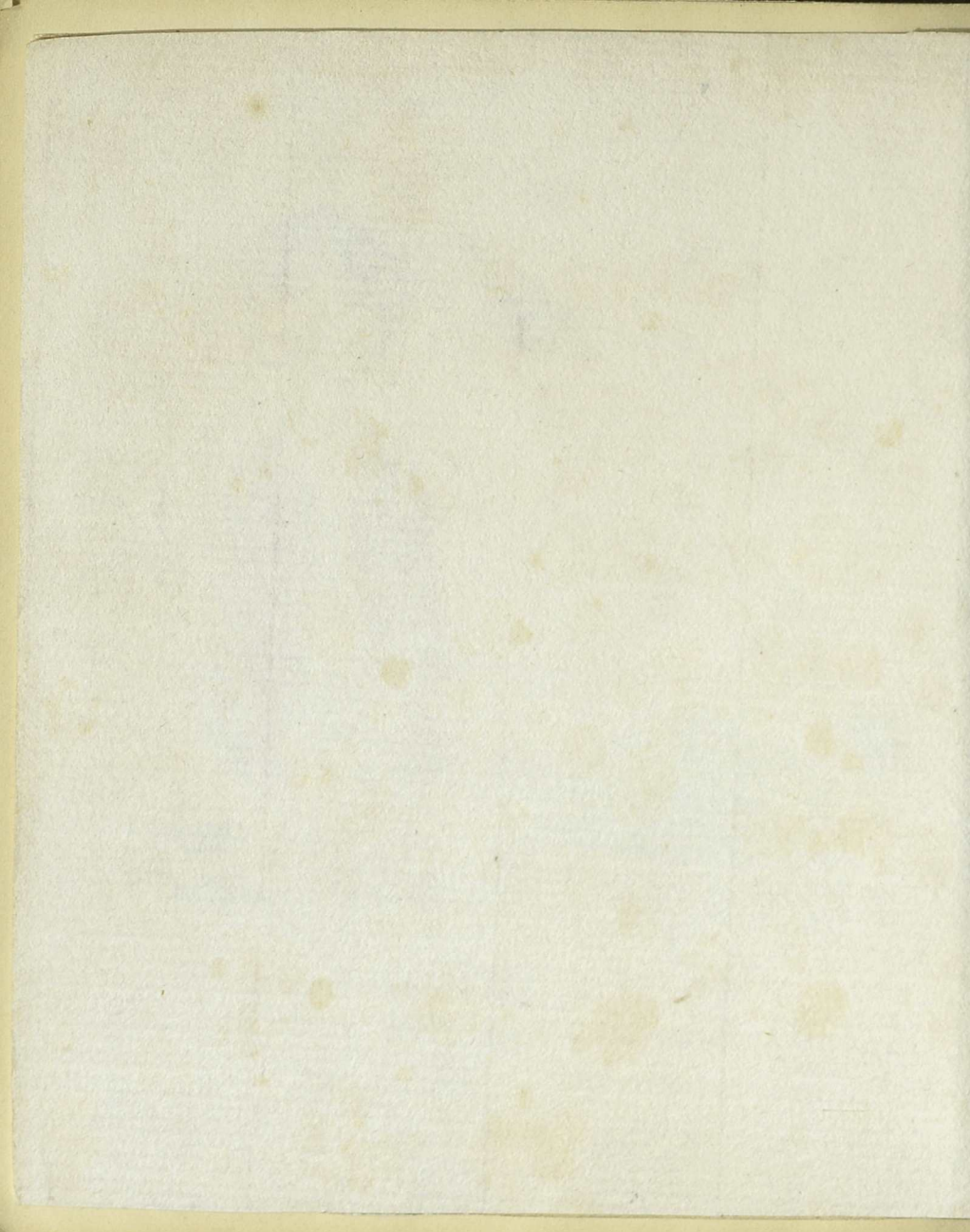
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*Doleful Death*  
OF  
POOR OLD ROBIN,  
*with the*  
*Distribution of his*  
VALUABLE PROPERTY,  
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AND  
Exhibited in beautiful Engravings,  
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PETER PRIM.

LONDON:

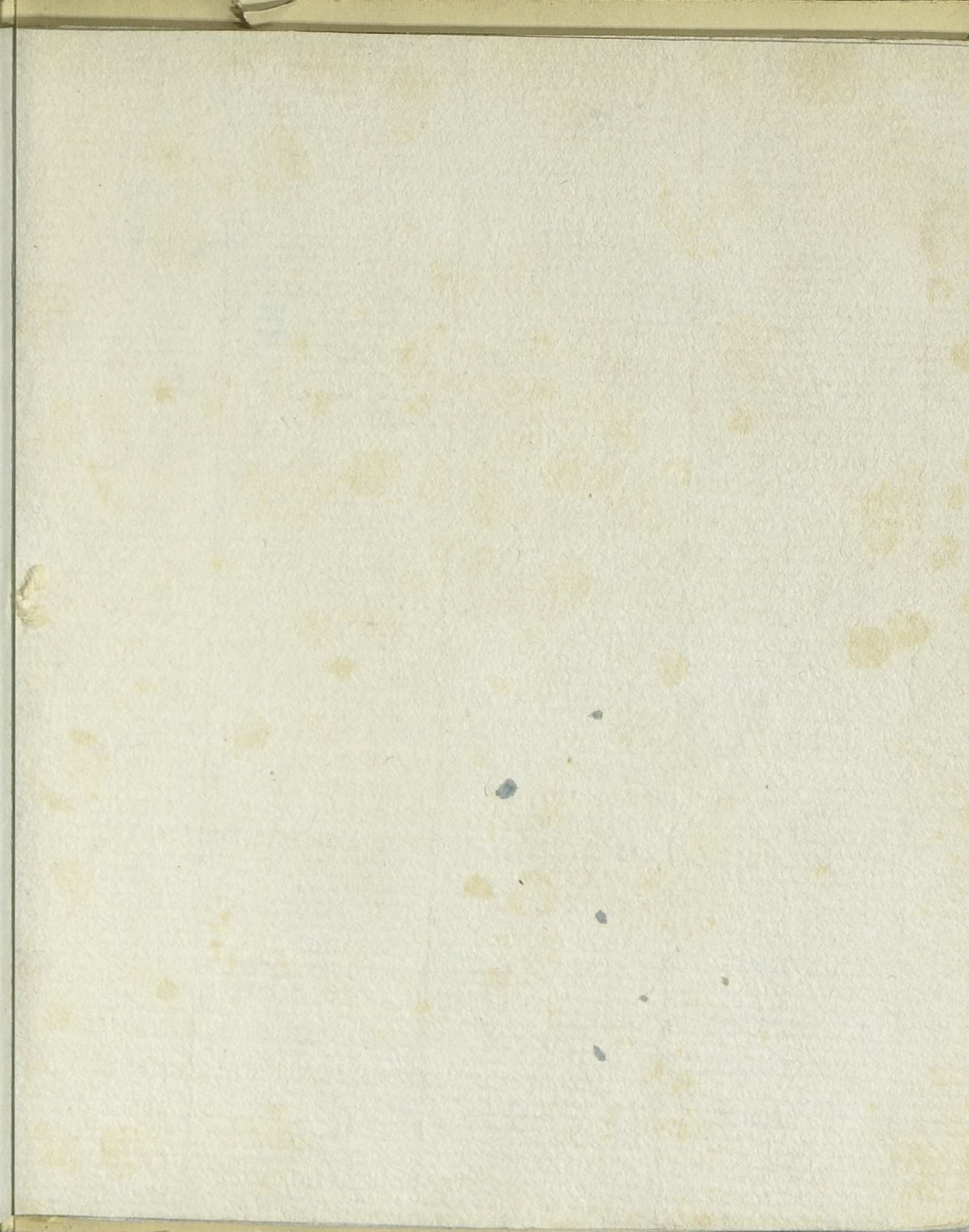
Published Nov. 1-1814, by J. Harris, corner of St Paul's Church 1<sup>st</sup>



Who did kill Old Robin  
Who did kill Old Robin  
There he is all alone  
As dead as a Stone  
Oh! who did kill Old Robin.





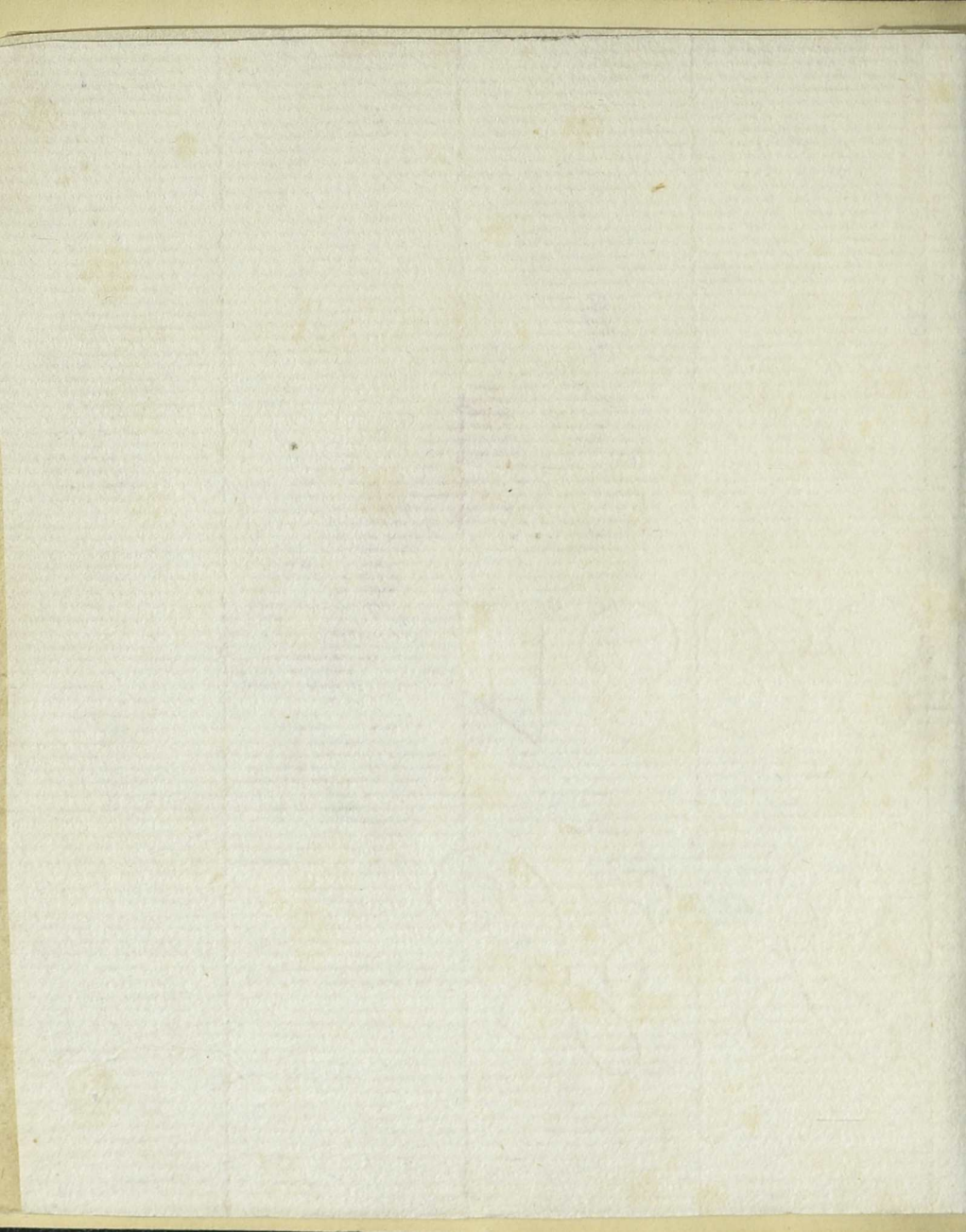


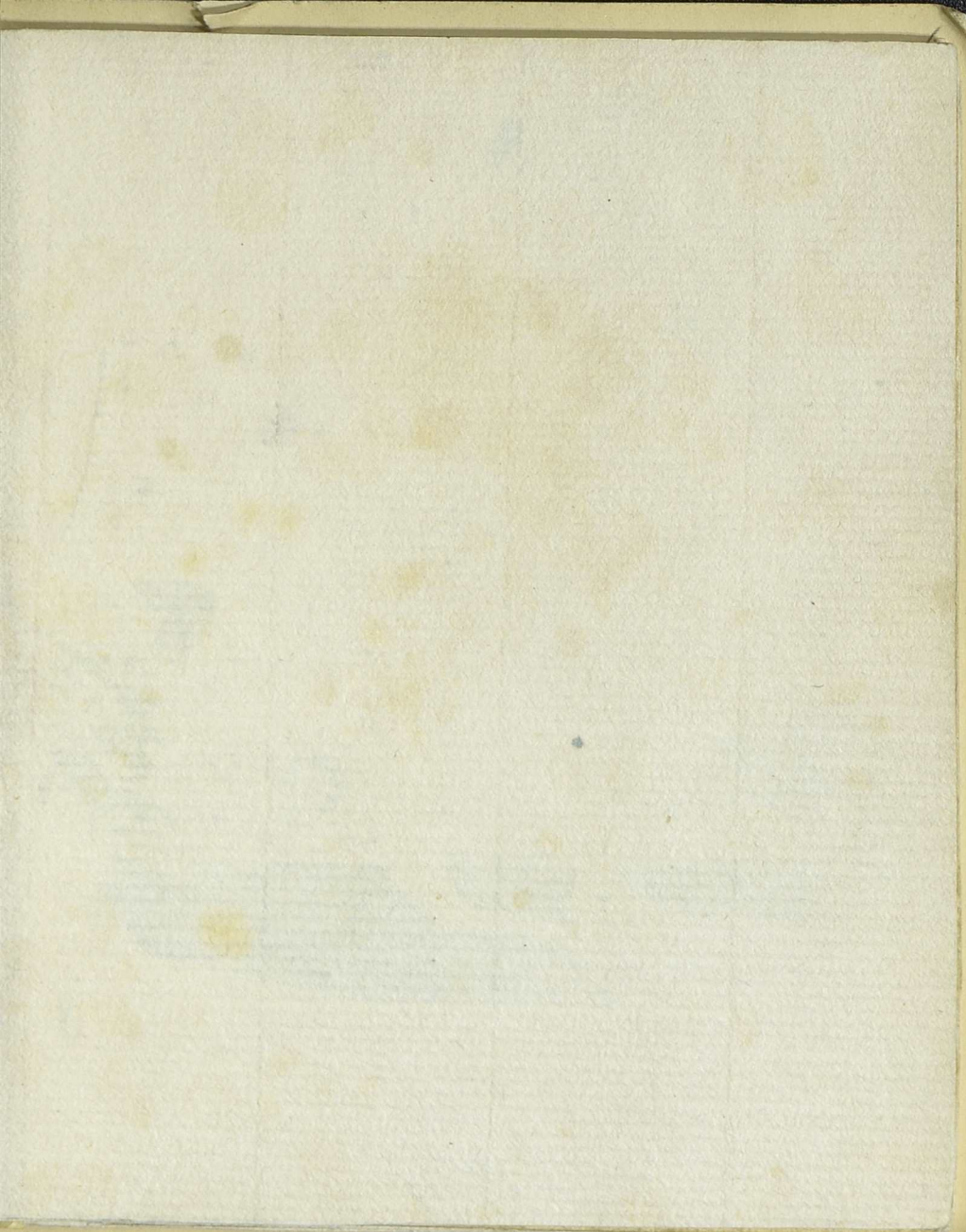


'Twas I said John O' Hara  
'Twas I &c  
'Twas I was so cruel  
To kill him in a duel  
'Twas I said John O' Hara.



He wanted to wed little Fanny  
He &c  
Oh! she's smart, but she's lazy,  
She'll soon make you crazy,  
No matter who weds little Fanny





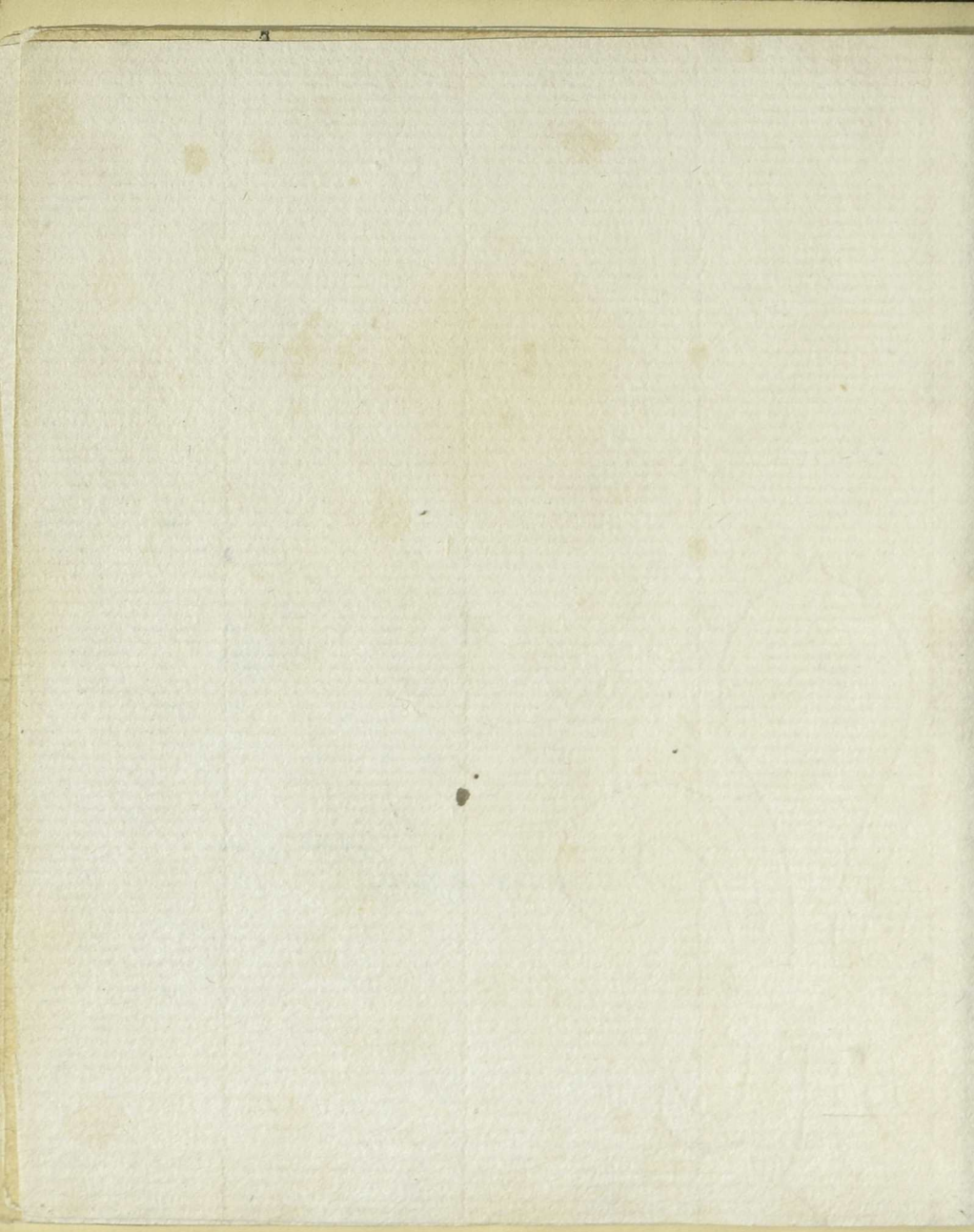


She's a mimikin finikin thing  
She's &c,

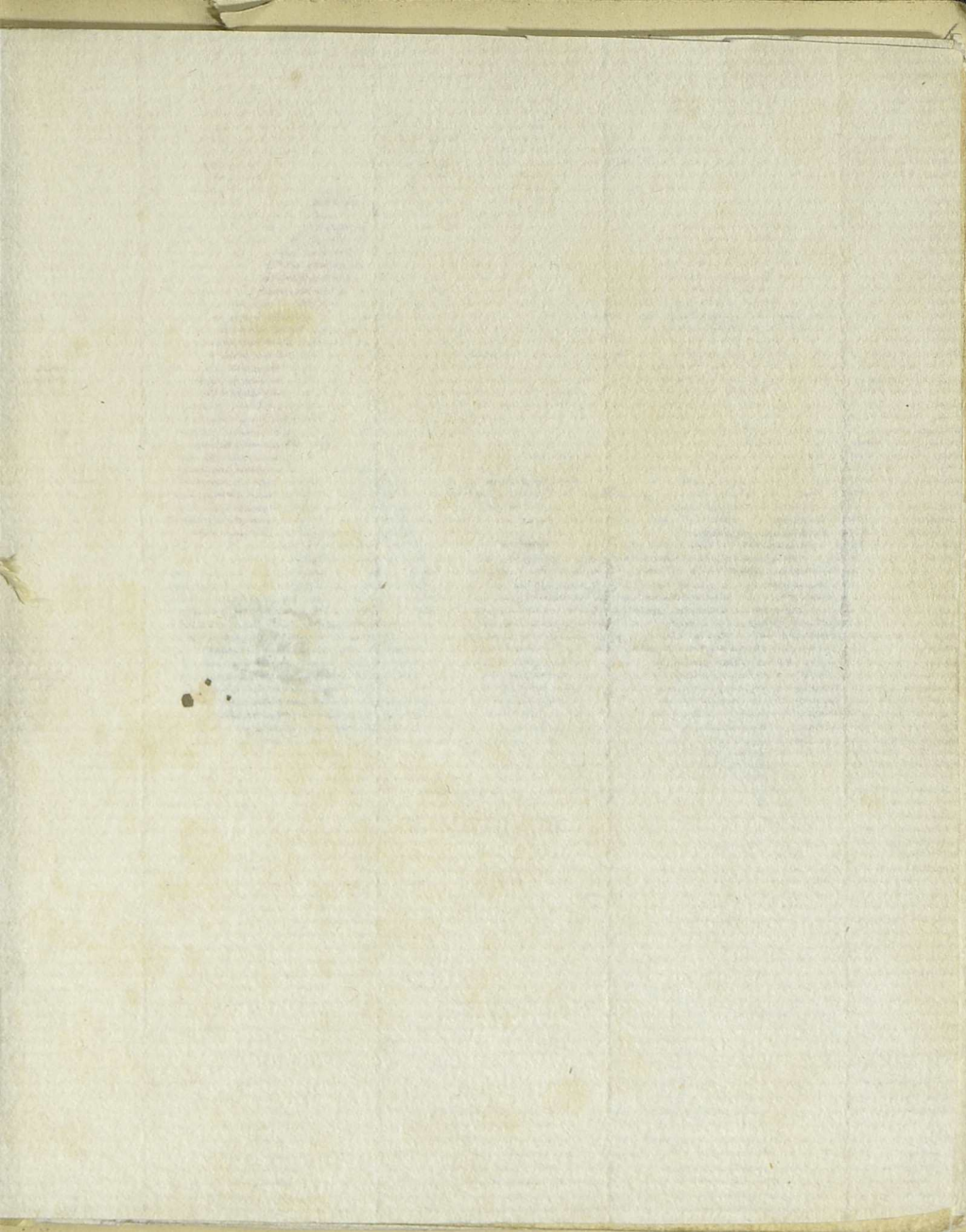
When she went to the Fair  
How she made the Folks stare,  
Such a minikin finikin thin<sup>o</sup>



And who gets the House he'd such pride in  
Who gets &c  
'Tis a dwelling for Bats  
Rats mice Owls and Cats  
The neat little House he'd such pride in.







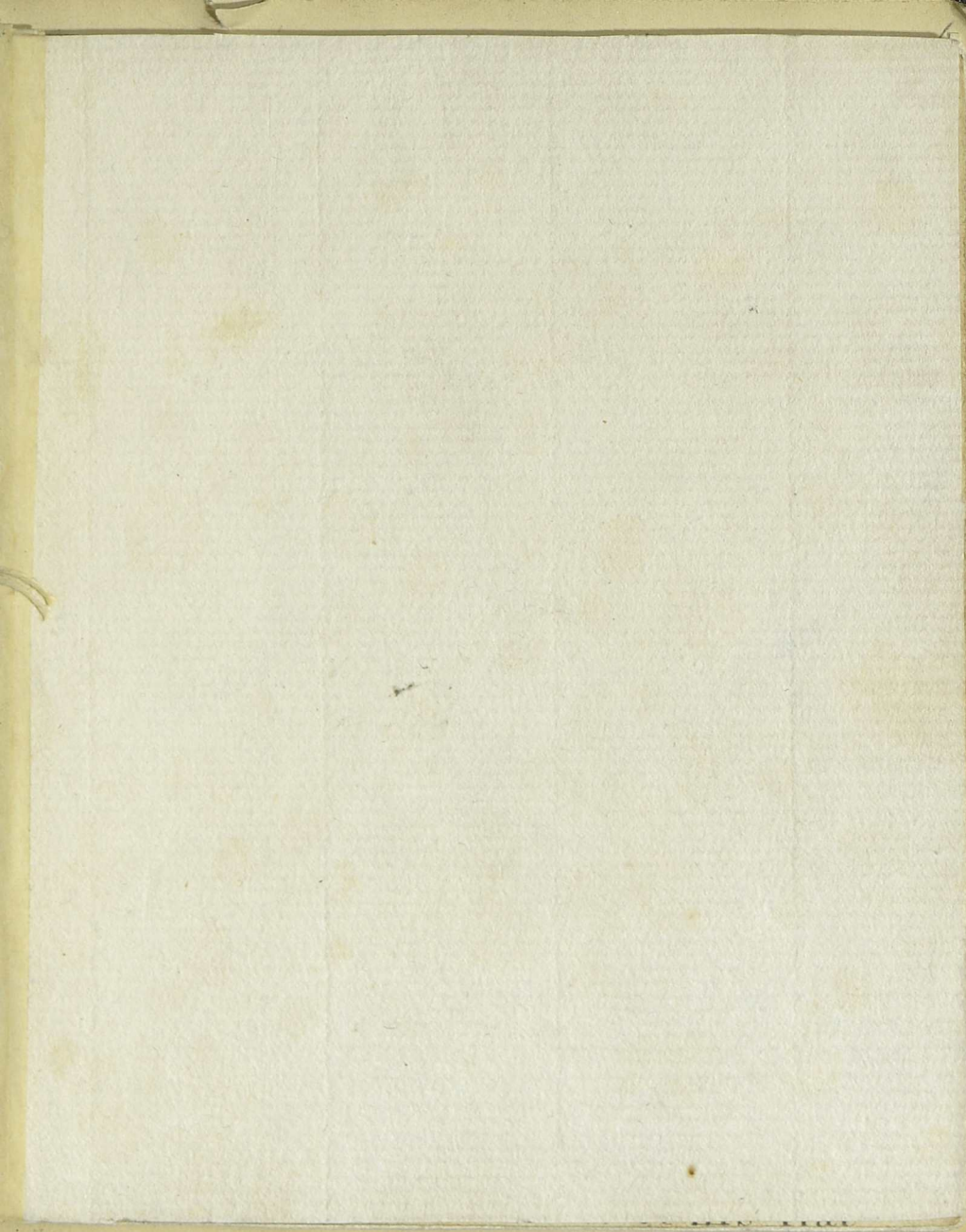


And who thought to pocket his cash  
And who &c  
Why Margaret Herman  
His old Cousin Germain  
But she could find nothing but trash.



And who is to have his Cow  
Who &c  
She's lank and she's boney  
But serves as a Poney,  
Miss Bell rides about on his Cow



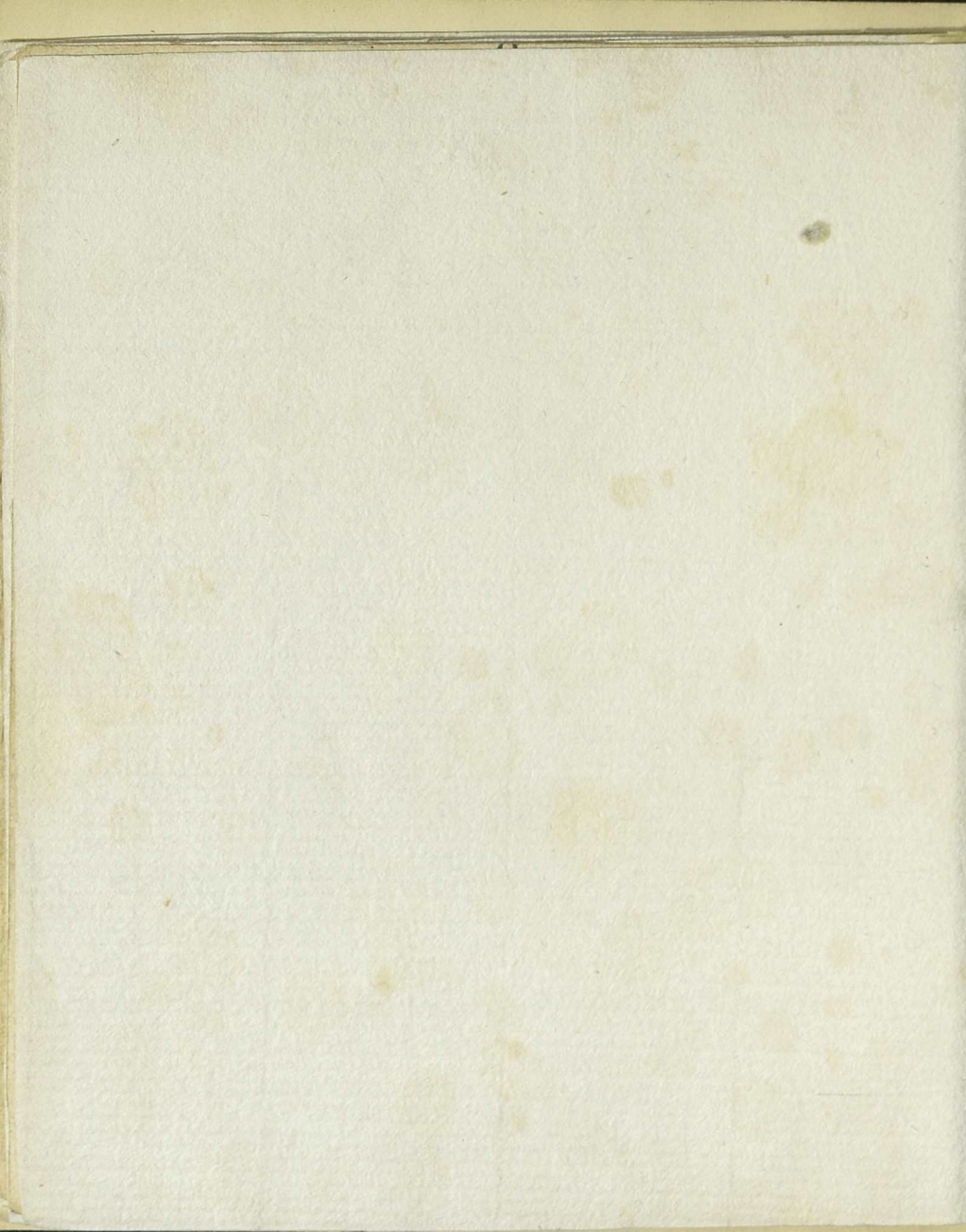




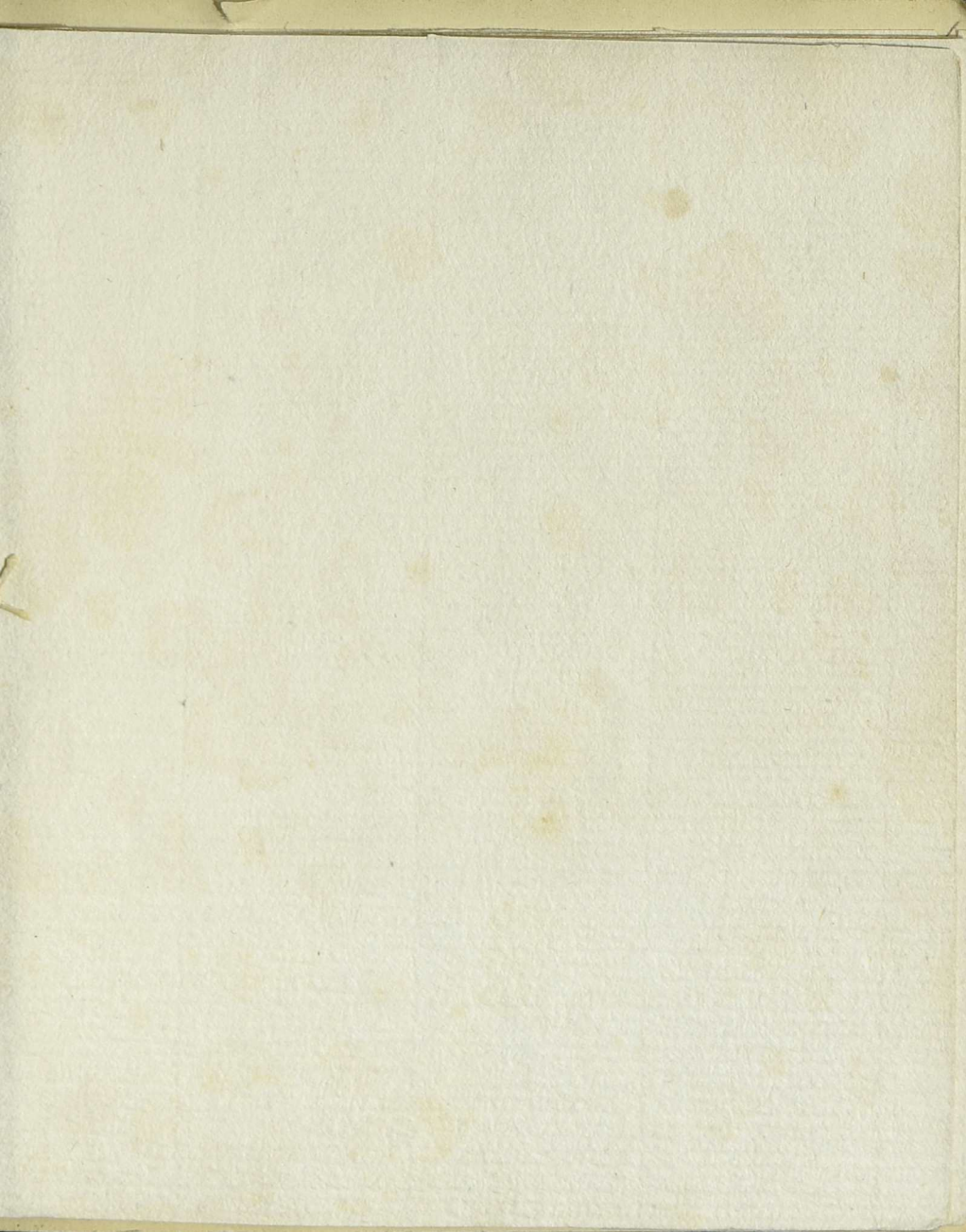
But who will inherit his Clothes  
Who will &c  
Tis Timothy Baggs  
Has his moth eaten rags  
And I wish him much joy of his Clothes.



And pray what became of his Hat  
Pray what &c  
Why the Cats made a Bed  
Where he once put his head  
And that's what became of his Hat





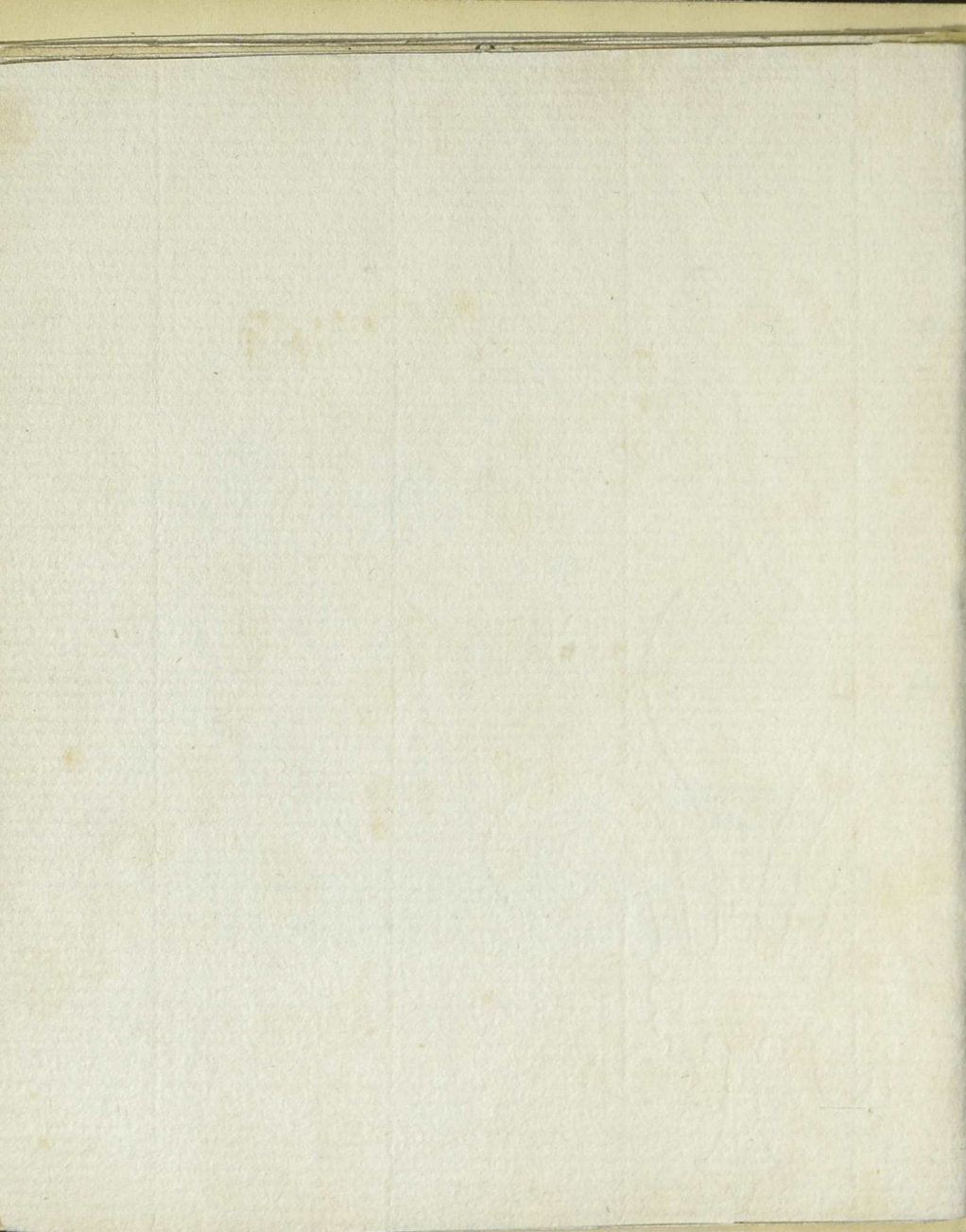


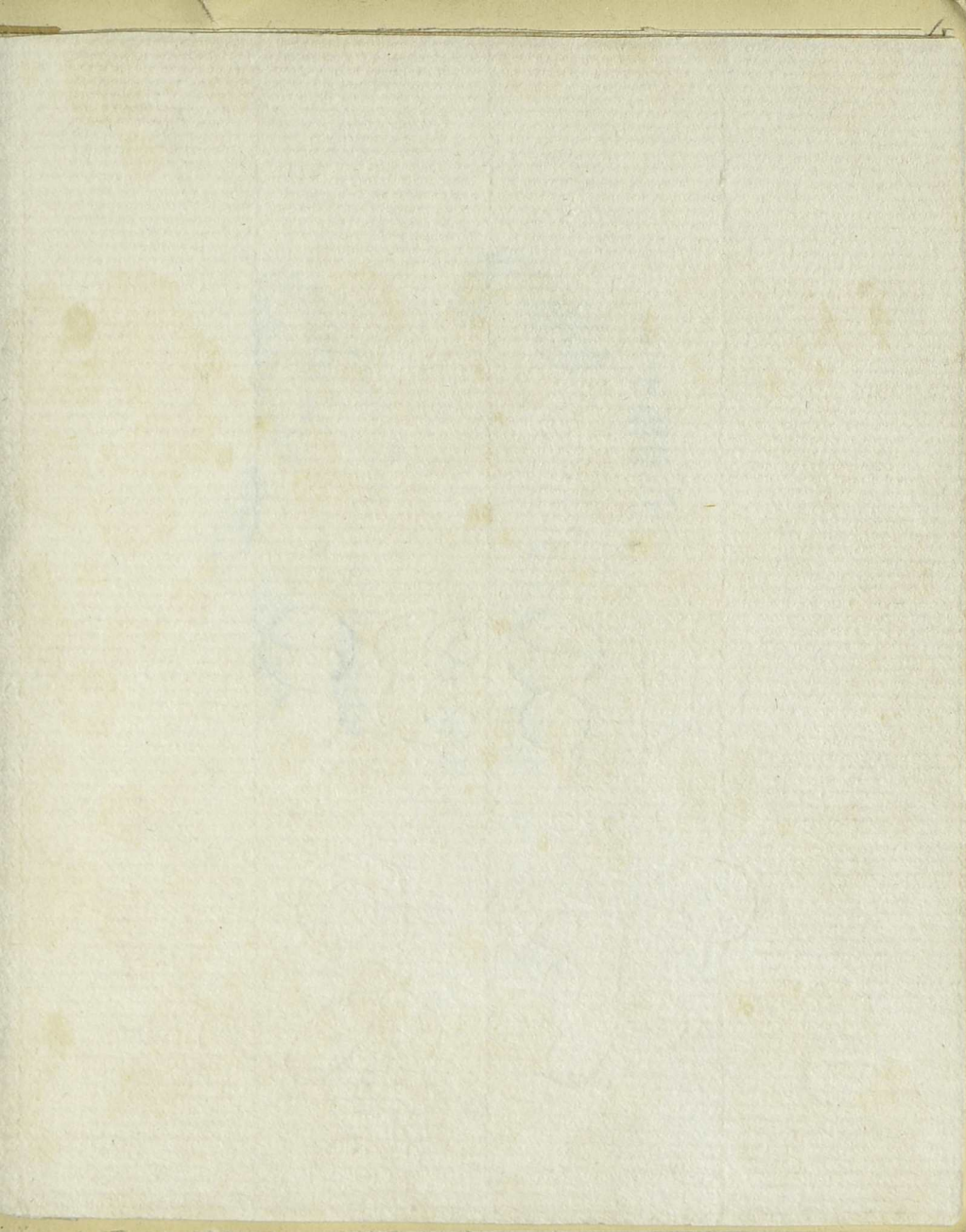


But who had his Boots and Spurs  
Who had &c  
His own Sisters Son  
Could he get them on  
But he neer wore his Boots nor Spurs.



Now I'll tell you something new  
I'll tell &c  
He left his old Wig  
To his favourite Pig  
And a Pig in a Wig is quite new.





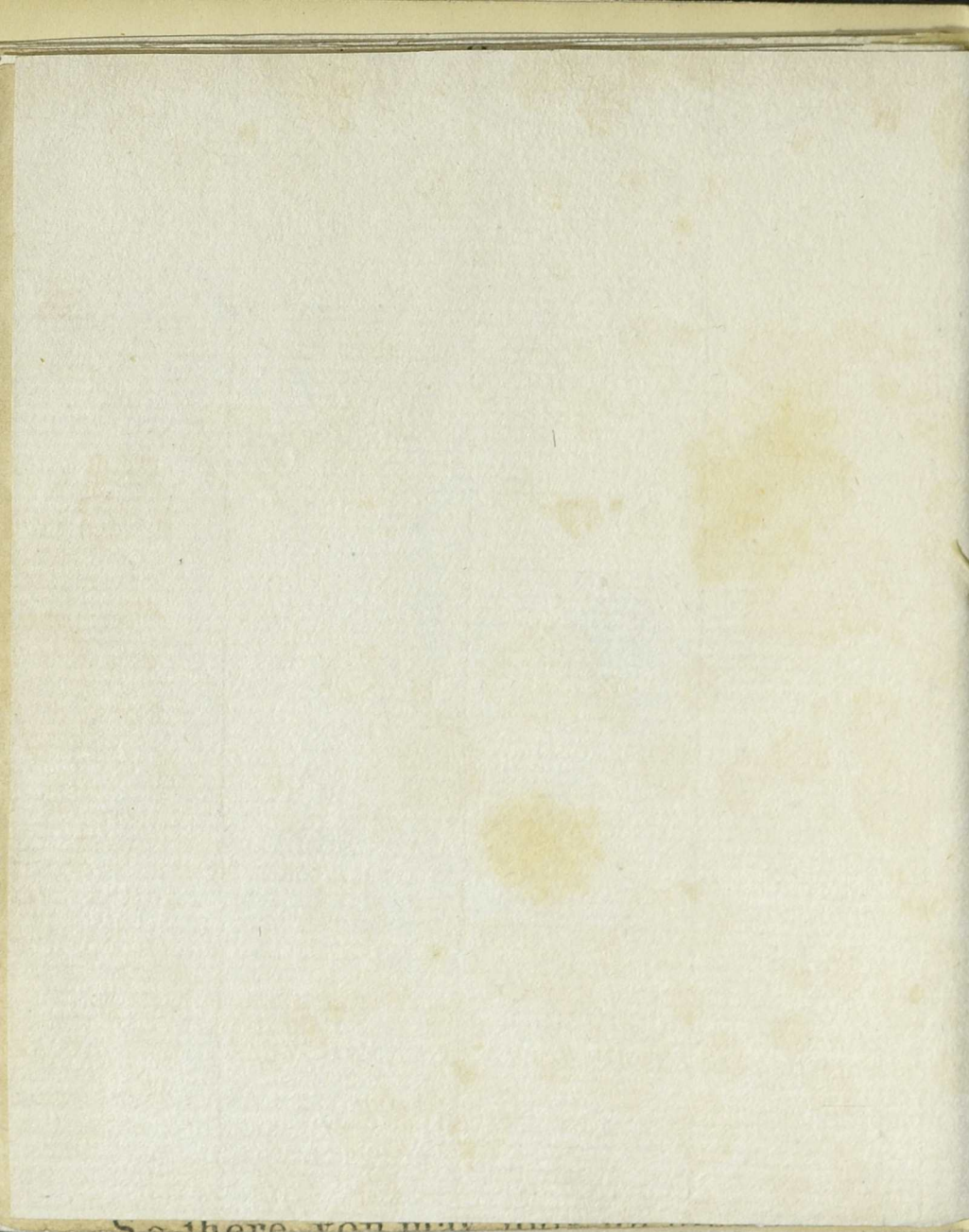


Oh what is become of his Cheese  
 What is become &c  
 He ne'er had a Scrap  
 But in his Mouse trap  
 So there you may look for his Cheese



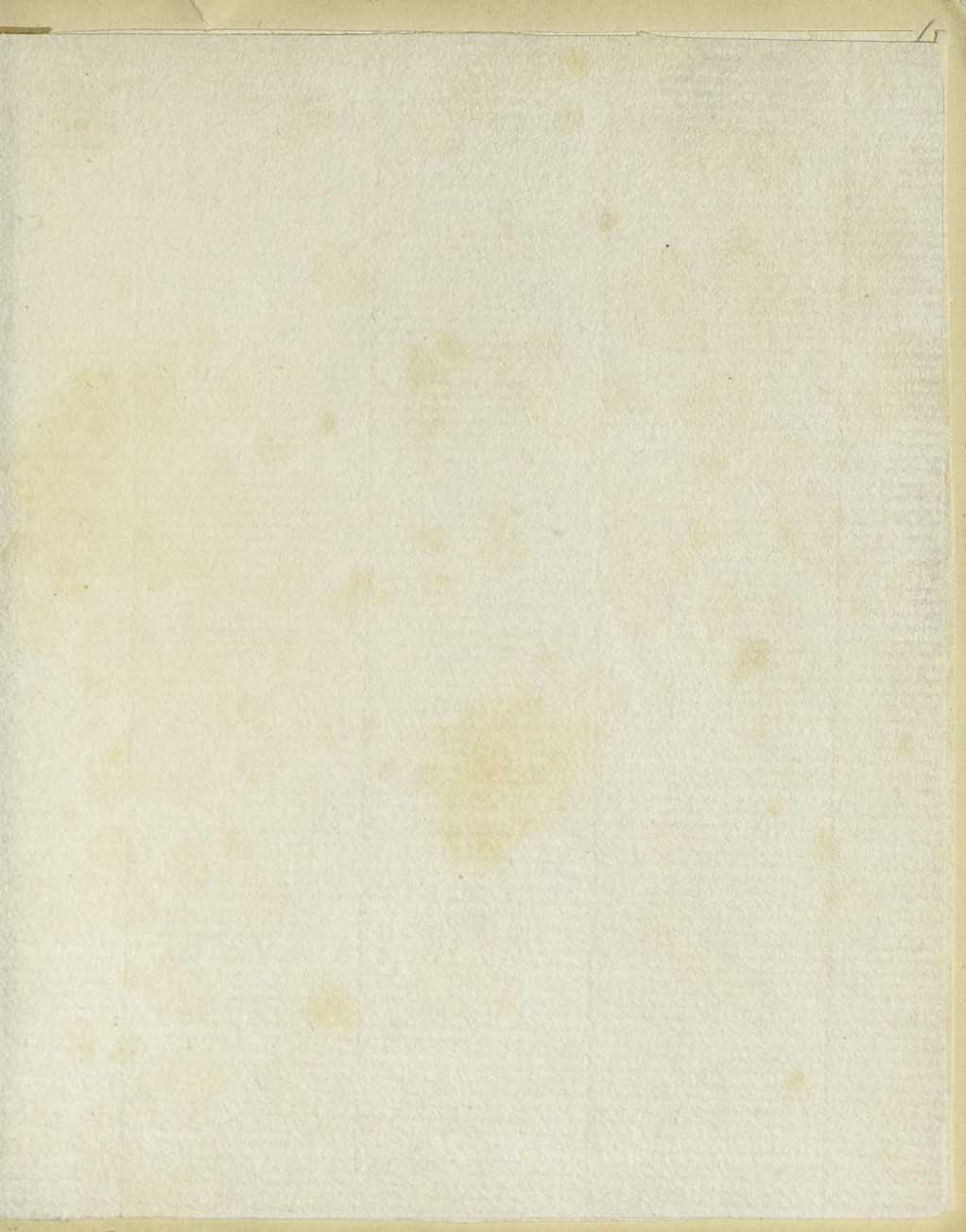
And who had his Wine and his Beer  
Who had &c

Those who thought to make merry  
With his Port and his Sherry  
Found nothing but some small Beer



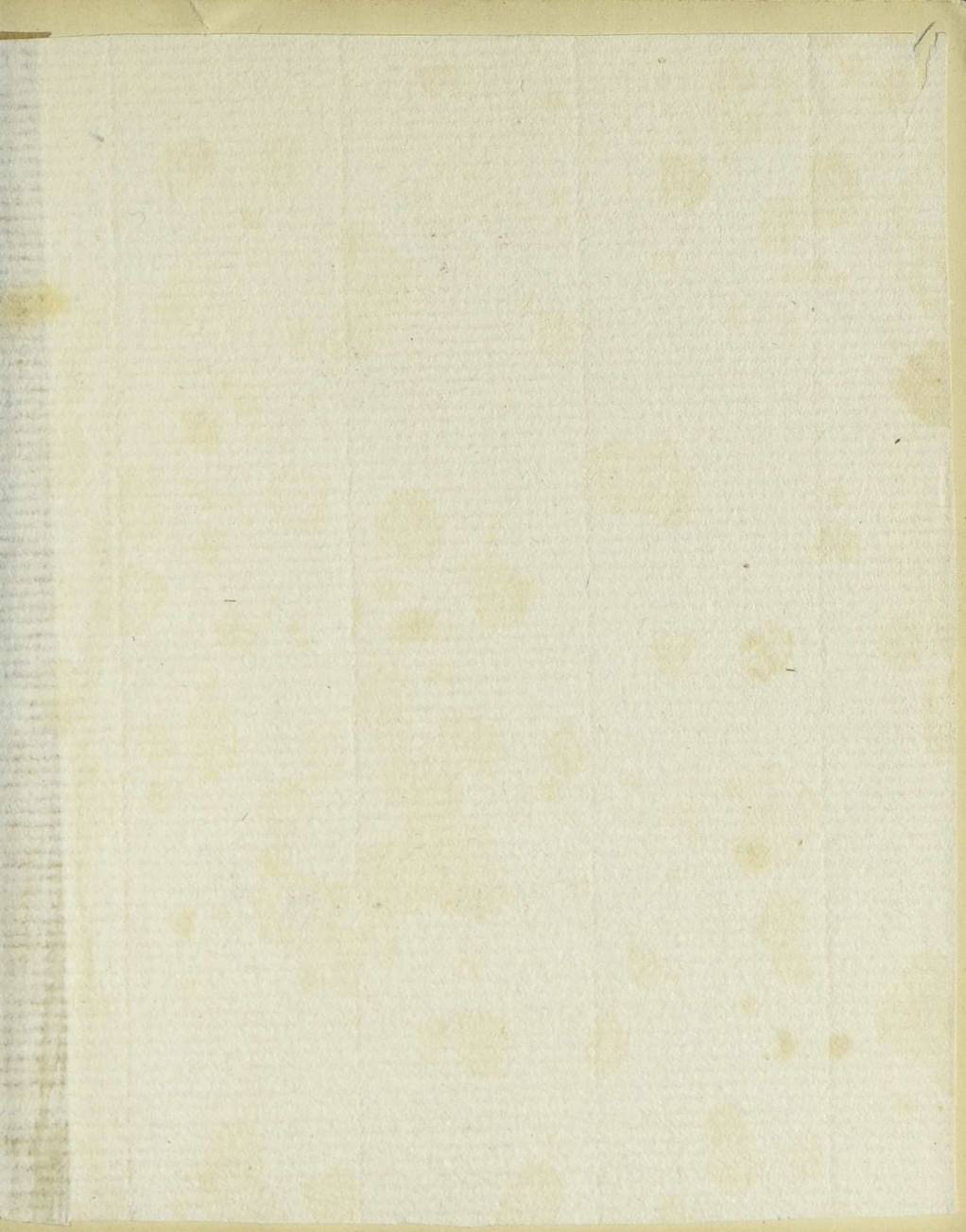
So there you may find...

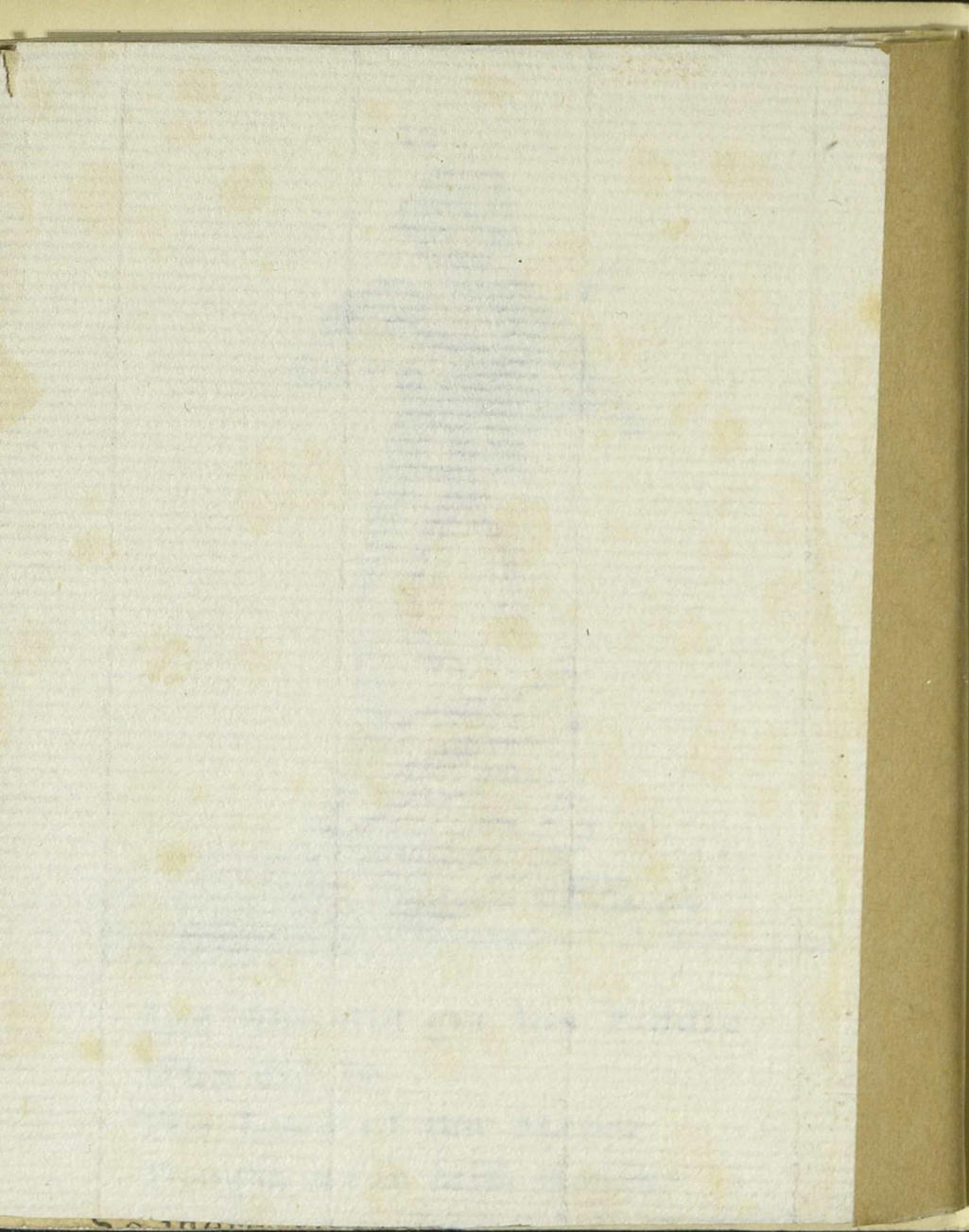






And who did get his Fiddle  
Who did &c  
The Lord of the Manor  
Bought it for Miss Honour





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