

# Polly: Air 36 (Catharine Ogye.)

lyr. John Gay (March 1729)

*Jenny*

Voice

We ne-ver blame the for-ward swain, Who puts us to the try - al. I

Harp

$\text{♩} = 120$

6 *Jenny*

know you first would give me pain, Then baulk me with de - ni - al. What

11 *Polly*

mean we then by be - ing try'd? With scorn and slight to use us. Most

15

beau-ties, to in - dulse their pride, Seem kind but to re - fu - se