

Polly: Air 42 (Peggy's Mill.)

lyr. John Gay (March 1729)

Jenny

Voice

Harp

$\text{♩} = 90$

When gold is in hand, It gives us com-mand; It makes us lov'd and re-

5 - spec - ted. 'Tis now, as of yore, Wit and sense, when poor, Are scorn'd, o'er-look'd and neg-

9 - lec - ted. Tho' pee-vish and old, If wo-men have gold. They've youth, good-hu-mour and

14 beau - ty' A - mong all man-kind With - out it we find Nor love, nor fa - vour nor du - ty.