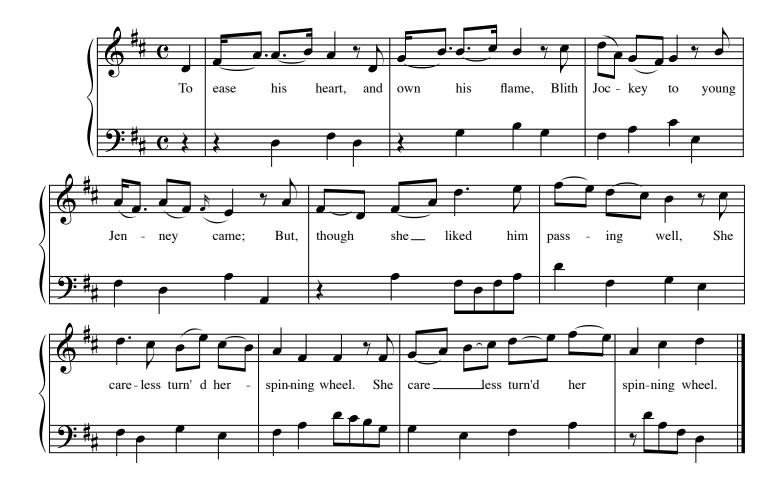
# The Spinning-Wheel: A new Song



### 2.

Her milk white hand he did extol, And prais'd her fingers long and small; Unusual joy her heart did feel, But still she turn'd her spinning-wheel.

#### 3.

Then, round about her slender waist, His arms he clasp'd, and her embrac'd: To kiss her hand, he down did kneel, But yet she turn'd her spinning-wheel.

# 4.

With gentle voice, she bid him rise; He bless'd her neck, her lips, and eyes: Her fondness she could scarce conceal; Yet still she turn'd her spinning-wheel.

# 5.

'Till bolder grown, so close he press'd, His wanton thought she quickly guess'd; Then push'd him from her rock and reel, And angry turn'd her spinning-wheel.

### 6.

At last, when she began to chide, He swore he meant her for his bride; 'Twas then her love she did reveal, And flung away her spinning-wheel.