

# Fie nay prithee Ann

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

A chiding catch (original = John)

Fie nay, prithee Ann!

Do not quarrel ma'am!

Let's be merry and

drink a bout!

You're a bitch, you cheated me!

I'll prove before this company.

I caren't a farthing, girl, for all you

Are so stout!

Ma'am, you lie, I scorn your word!

Or any woman that wears a sword,

For all your huff, who cares a fig?

Or who cares for you?