1835

Charming Woman

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.
So Miss Myrtle is going to marry? What a number of hearts she will break!

There's Lord George, and Tom Brown, and Sir Harry Are
dying of love for her sake!—'Tis a match that we all must approve,—Let the

Let the gossips say all that they can!..... For indeed she's a charming woman, And

he's a most fortunate man!..... For indeed she's a charming woman, And

he's a most fortunate man!....
Yes indeed she's a charming woman,
And she reads both Latin and Greek,
And I'm told that she solved a problem
In Euclid, before she could speak!
Had she been but a daughter of mine;
I'd have taught her to hem and to sew,
But her mother—(a charming woman!)
Could'nt think of such trifles you know!

Oh she's really a charming woman!
But I think she's a little too thin
And no wonder such very late hours
Should ruin her beautiful skin!
It may be a fancy of mine
But her voice has a rather sharp tone—
And I'm told that these charming women
Are apt to have wills of their own!

She sings like a Bulfinch or Linnet
And she talks like an Arch-bishop too
She can play you a rubber and win it,—
If she's got nothing better to do!
She can chatter of Poor-laws and Tithes
And the value of Labour and Land,—
'Tis a pity when charming women
Talk of things which they don't understand!

I'm told that she hasn't a penny
Yet her gowns would make Maradan stare
And I fear that her bills must be many—
But you know that's her husband's affair!
Such husbands are very uncommon
So regardless of prudence and pelf,—
But they say such a charming woman
Is a fortune you know, in her self!

She has Brothers and Sisters by dozens
And all charming people, they say!
And she's several tall Irish cousins
Whom she loves— in a sisterly way.
Oh young men if you'd take my advice
You would find it an excellent plan—
Don't marry a charming woman,
If you are a sensible man!