

Three Catches

I can - not eat but lit - tle meat: my sto - mach is not good.

But sure I think that I can drink with a - ny that wear a hood.

Pret - ty Nan, bon - ny Nan, can't thou love an old man?

A - ged with grief, none but thou can't give re - lief. Pret - ty

Nan, lit - tle bon - ny Nan, fan - cy me if _____ thou can.

Come hi - ther Tom and make up three, and sing this catch with me; tho' the

tune be old, I dare be bold 'tis good if we all a - gree. So

now comes in my no - ble Jack: keep time up - on his back: if he

miss I do swear I'll pull him by the ear un - til I do hear it crack. Now

lis - ten to the bass for he will us dis - grace: I

fear the lout will first be out - he makes such an ug - ly face!