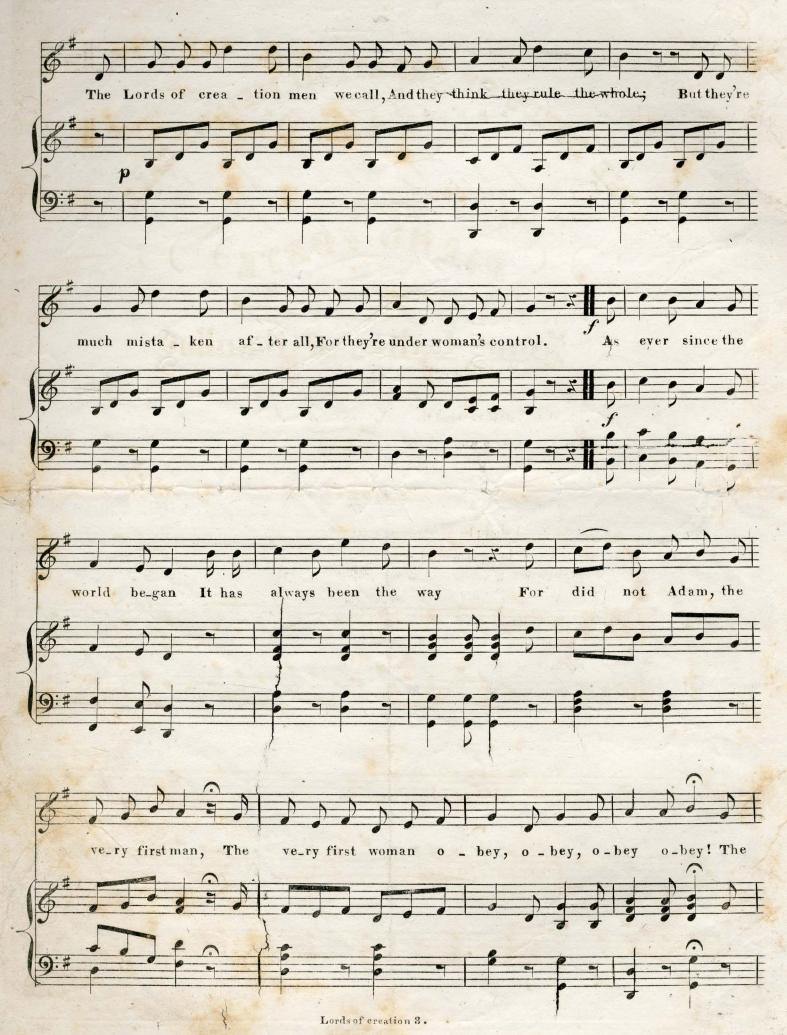


## Philadelphia, A.FIOT, 190 thesnut s.









2

Ye Lords, who at present hear my song,

I know you will quickly say:

"Our size's more large, our nerves more strong;

"Shall the stronger the weaker obey?"

But think not the thing wou say;

For as long as a woman's possessed of a tear

Your power will vanish away.

3

But should there be so strange a wight

As not to be moved by a tear,

Though much astonished at the sight

We shall still have no cause forfear.

Then let them please themselves awhile

Upon their fancied sway,

For as long as a woman's possessed of a smile

She will certainly have her own way.

1

Now, Ladies, since I've made it plain
That the thing is really so,
We'll even let them hold the rein,
But we'll show them the way to go;
As ever since the world began
It has always been the way,
And we'll manage it so that the very last man
Shall the very last woman obey.