

A Fool's Preferment

There's nothing so fatal as woman (Z 571/2)

Henry Purcell

There's no - thing so fa - tal as wo-man, to hur - ry a man to his

grave; you may think, you may plot, you may sigh like a sot, she u - ses you

more like a slave: but a bot-tle, al - tho' it be com-mon, the cheats of the

fair will un - do; it will drive from your head, the de - lights of the

bed, he that's drunk, is not a - ble to woo.

D.S. al Coda