

# EPILOGUE



{NAPOO.}

## EPILOGUE

**N**ow all you young poets,  
come listen awhile :  
I'll sing you a song that will make you  
all smile ;  
It's about a young lady so fair and so tall  
Who married a man who had no heart  
at all !  
No heart at all !  
No heart at all !  
How could he love her with no  
heart at all ?

Now on the first evening, ere they had  
retired,  
She thought she would see if her love  
was desired,  
She sought for his passion - his passion  
was small ;  
She sought for his heart - he had no  
heart at all !  
No heart at all !  
No heart at all !  
How could he love her with no  
heart at all ?

Dear daughter, dear daughter, oh, don't  
look so sad,  
But treat him the same as I treated your  
dad :  
There's many a man will be willing to  
call  
And make love for the man who has no  
heart at all !  
No heart at all !  
No heart at all !  
Zounds to the man who has no  
heart at all ?