

There's nothing so fatal as woman

A Fool's Preferment (Z571/2, 1688)

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

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 Fine