

How Cruel Are The Parents: Altered from an old English song.  
tune-"John Anderson, my jo."

How cruel are the parents  
Who riches only prize,  
And to the wealthy booby  
Poor Woman sacrifice!  
Meanwhile, the hapless Daughter  
Has but a choice of strife;  
To shun a tyrant Father's hate-  
Become a wretched Wife.

The ravening hawk pursuing,  
The trembling dove thus flies,  
To shun impelling ruin,  
Awhile her pinions tries;  
Till, of escape despairing,  
No shelter or retreat,  
She trusts the ruthless Falconer,  
And drops beneath his feet.