

# The Quilting Party - song lyrics

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THE QUILTING PARTY.

'Twas down at Major Parsons' house,  
The gals they had a quilt in',  
Just for to show their handsome looks  
And have a little jiltin"

Chorus.

Yankee lasses are the U-  
'niversal airth bewitchin',  
They're good and true, and handsome, to,  
In parlor and in kitchen.

There was Deacon Jones's darter Sal,  
Squire Wheeler's darter Mary,  
And General Carter's youngest gal,  
That looks just like a fairy.-Chorus.

There was Lucy White and Martha Brown,  
And Parsons darter Betty,  
Femimo Pinkhorn, Prudence Short,  
And Major Downing's Hetty.-Chorus.

But if there was a handsome gal,  
To make a fellar's heart right,  
I guess it was, by all accounts,  
Miss Carolina Cartwright.-Chorus.

Wal. as they were a-whirlin' plate,  
And playin' hunt the slipper,  
Jerush Parsons went to git  
Some cider in a dipper.-Chorus.

But just as she had left the room,  
And got inter the entry,  
She give a scream, and stood stock-still,  
Just like a frozen sentry.-Chorus.

We all ran out, and there, I swow,  
Both buggin' like creation,  
Miss Cartwright and Sam Jones we saw,  
A-kissin' like tarnation.- Chorus.

Oh, such a laugh as we sot up,  
You never heerd a finer,  
Says I, "I rekin kissin's cheap,  
Don't you, Miss Carolina? "-Chorus.

I wish you'd saw Miss Cartwright blush,  
Just like as if she'd painted,  
She said-she had the colic-and  
In Samuel's arms had fainted.-Chorus.

And now, young gals, I'd say to you,  
When you go to a frolic,  
Don't let your fellars kiss and hug,  
Unless you have the colic.-Chorus.