



*The Gamester's Song* Set by M<sup>r</sup> Oswald

*Lively*

*Good Sir do not start I'll teach you a sort by which you will never miss*

*dim Be not squeamish nor nice to cut cards or cog Dice all if world plays the best of the*

*Game the game all the World plays if best of the game*

*See how each Profession & trade through y<sup>e</sup> Nation  
 Will dupe all they can without shame  
 Then why should not we in our turn be as free  
 All the World plays the best of the Game.*

*The Lawyers of Note who squabble and quote  
 Are expecting both riches & fame  
 And all is but trick the poor Client to nick  
 For the Law plays the best of the Game.*

*To gain his base ends each Lover pretends  
 To talk of his Parts & his flame  
 By which he draws in the poor Maiden to Sin  
 Who is left with the worst of the Game.*

*And so the coy Maid with modesty's Aid  
 To foolish fond Man does the same  
 When she spoils in the Net the prude turns Coquette  
 And her Spouse has the Worst of the Game.*

*Then since the great Plan is Cheat who Cheat can  
 Pray think not my Notions to blame  
 Join Laryers & Proctors Maids, Lovers & Doctors  
 All the World plays the best of the Game.*