

## **Nottingham Ale**

Stiftung Händel-Haus Halle- Inv. Nr:Vla 070,033 -T

Nottingham Ale. - [London], [ca. 1760]. - [1] Bl. - Text-Incipit: When Venus the goddess of beauty and love, arose from the froth. -

Trinklied. Das Notenblatt enthält die Sologesangsstimme mit Continuo- und Begleitung. Es ist überliefert im sog. "Pleasure-Gardens-Konvolut", einer Sammlung von überwiegend gedruckten Notenblättern, wie sie in den Londoner Vergnügungsparks in der Mitte des 18. Jahrhunderts verwendet wurden.

## NOTTINGHAM ALE.

When Venus the Goddess of Beauty and Love, Arose from the Froth that Swan on? See, Minerva temp'd  
out of the Cranium of JOVE A coy fullen Slut, as most Authors agree, Brave Bacchus they tell us?  
Prince of good Fellows, Was his natural Son pray attend to my tale, For they who thus Chatter mis-  
take quite the matter, He sprang from a Barrel of Nottingham Ale, Nottingham Ale Boys Nottingham  
Ale, No Liquor on Earth is like Nottingham Ale.

2  
And when he had empty'd the Cask whence he sprung,  
For want of more Liquor low spirited grew,  
He mounted a bridle fet his A-B on the Bung,  
And away to the Gods and the Goddesses flew,  
And when he look'd down and saw the brave Town,  
To pay him due Honours ne'er likely to Sell,  
He swore on all Earth that the place of his Birth,  
Was that, and no Liquor like Nottingham Ale,  
Cho. Nottingham Ale Boys, &c.

3  
Ye Bishops & Curates Priests Deacons & Vicars,  
When once ye have tasted ye'll own it is true,  
That Nottingham Ale is the best of all Liquors,  
And none understand the good Creature like you  
It diffels, ev'ry Vapour gives Pen Ink and Paper,  
For when ye've a wind in the Pulpit to rail,  
I'll open your Throats ye may preach without Notes,  
When inspir'd with a Bumper of Nottingham Ale,  
Cho. Nottingham Ale Boys, &c.

4  
Ye Lovers who talk of Fires Flames Darts & Diggers  
With right Nottingham Ale ply your Mistresses hard,  
The Lads who once Lads it will fill the daggers,  
And all your pain suffering then will reward,  
You may turn her and twist her and do as you list Sir,  
Engage her but briskly you soon will prevail,  
Fill the Glafs up but often there's nothing will soften,  
The Heart of a Woman like Nottingham Ale,  
Cho. Nottingham Ale Boys, &c.

5  
Ye Doctors who more execution have done,  
With Powder & Potion & Bolus & Pill,  
Than Hangman with Halter or Soldier with Gun,  
Or Miller with famine or Lawyer with Quill,  
To dispatch us the quicker you forbid us Malt-liquor,  
'Till our Bodies consume and our Faces grow Pale,  
Let him mind 'em who pleases what cures all diseases,  
Is a comforting dose of good Nottingham Ale,  
Cho. Nottingham Ale Boys Nottingham Ale,  
No Liquor on Earth is like Nottingham Ale.

