

# Fie, nay, prithee John

Henry Purcell (1659?-1695)

I  
Fie, nay, pri - thee John, Do not quar - rel man.

II  
You're a rogue, you cheat - ed me. I'll prove be - fore this com - pa - ny, I

III  
Sir, you lie! I scorn your word or an - y man that wears a sword. For

Let's be mer - ry and drink a - bout.

caren't a farth - ing, sir, for all you are so stout.

all your huff who cares a damn, and who cares for you?