

DOROTHY.

I've had a strange escape! If you hadn't stay'd here, where thou'd I have been by this time! I can't tell indeed; but I believe 'tis better as it is.

TIMOTHY.

O my dear, how can you suspect my love? I had rather have thee again than be lord of the manor.

DOROTHY.

I wou'd not forsake my Timothy, to be made a lady.

TIMOTHY.

Will you go home with me, and love, and live in peace; and drink no more drams, to fright me so?

DOROTHY.

Are you as glad as you seem to be? are you willing to take me again?

A I R XVI. (I live in the Town of Lynn.)

- Tim. *The bark in tempests tost,
Will the despairing crew
Land on some unexpected coast?*
- Dol. *Ay marry, and thank you too.
The maid who dreamt by night
Sh' had left her love so true,
Will she awake to him and light?*
- Tim. *Ay marry, and thank you too.
O thou art my happy coast;*
- Dol. *And thou art my love so true!*
- Tim. *Return my joy;*
- Dol. *Take me late lost;*
- Amb. *Ay marry, and thank you too.*

S C E N E