The Budgeon It is a Delicate Trade

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The budgeon it is a delicate trade,
And a delicate trade of fame,
For when that we have bit the blow,
We carry away the game.

But if the cully nab us,
And the lurries from us take,
O then he rubs us to the whit
Though we are not worth a make.

From Popular Music of the Olden Time, Chappell
Note: This is a fragment; according to Chappell a complete song appears in A New Canting Dictionary, 1725, and in The Triumph of Wit. The song is in cant: a budge is a burglar. RG