

**“A Man That's Neither High Nor Low” by [Elizabeth Turner](#) (c.1700 – 1756)
Song Text By A Lady**

Verse 1

A man that's neither high nor low in party or in stature,
A rake, a rattle and a beau and not unused to flatter,
And not unused to flatter.

Let him not be a learned fool, who nods o'er musty books,
Who eats and drinks and lives by rule, and weighs our words and looks,
And weighs our words and looks.

Verse 2

Let him be easy, free and gay, of dancing never tired,
have always something smart to say
yet silent when required,
yet silent when required.

Let him be rich, not covetous, nor gen'rous to excess
Willing that I should keep the purse, and please myself in dress
And please myself in dress.

Verse 3

A little courage let him have, from insults to protect me,
Provided that he's not so brave as e'er to contradict me,
As e'er to contradict me.

Ten thousand pounds a year I like, but if so much can't be,
You seven from the ten may strike, I'll be content with three,
I'll be content with three.

Verse 4

His face, no matter if 'tis plain, but let it not be fair,
The man is sure my heart to gain who can with this compare
Who can with this compare?

And if some lord should chance agree with this above description
Though I'm not fond of quality, it shall be no objection,
It shall be no objection.



Minerva Scientifica