

gratis.

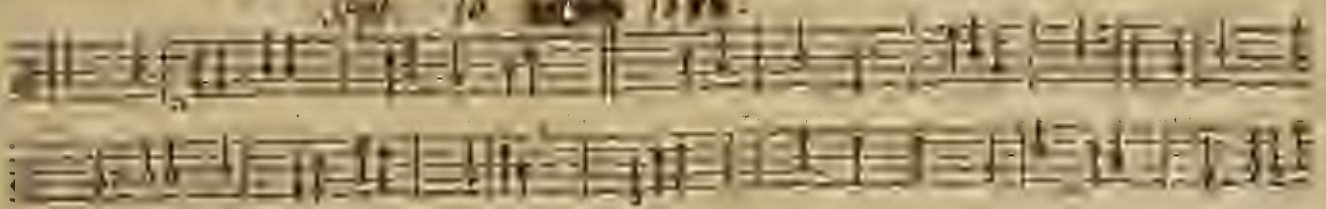
T H E

United Lads of London;

By Their Representatives to the Hon. Members of the House of Commons, in Petitioning their Ancient

CHARTER.

To the Tune of LONDON'S Loyalty.



I.

Come brave *London* Lads, let us Rejoyce and Sing
And Thanks return to *James* our Gracious King
Whose Princely Favours he does still extend,
Then let us never, never more offend;
But make our returns in Acts of Loyalty,
And, if need requires, in his Cause we'll Dye;
We are happy under his most Princely Reign,
And enjoy our Ancient Charter once again.

II.

When first this Tydings to fair *London* came,
With thankful hearts we did receive the fame;
The Peals of Bells did Fan the lofty Ayr,
While drinking Healths no honest Soul wou'd spare
First to *James* our King; then his Royal Queen,
Next the Prince of *Wales*, our Loyalty was seen:
Through the famous City all Rejoyce amain,
Having our Ancient Charter once again.

III.

These special Favours of a Gracious Prince,
May be sufficient thousands to convince,
Who often Murmur'd when they had no cause,
He never went contrary to our Laws;
But like a Father does his Favours give,
To those that will in true Obedience live:
Heavens now preserve him, grant him long to Reign,
We have our Ancient Charter once again.

IV.

Long let him Flourish to enjoy his own,
Like a bright Star upon his Royal Throne;
Whose Splendid Light Illuminates the Land,
Who will not freely be at his Command?

Now let us ev'ry Soul United be;
Then we need not fear a Foreign Enemy:
Boys, let's drink a Health to all the Royal Train,
For we have our Ancient Charter once again.

V.

Methinks I hear a talk of hasty Wars,
But we'll not value bleeding Wounds nor Scars:
This Land is but a Garden-plat we know,
But in the same such sowre Weeds does grow,
Which will never fear the *Dutch* nor all their Fleet,
If it be our Fortune ever once to meet;
Sure it is not they that can our Credit stain,
Since we have our Ancient Charter once again.

VI.

Our Gracious King upon the Marble Main,
In former days did many Fights maintain,
As 'tis well known to these our *Holland* Foes,
When they declar'd they did not like our Blows:
Let them now not think, but to this very day,
We have Lads in *London* which will shew them Play
Being all United in a Loyal Train,
Having now our Ancient Charter once again.

VII.

No Foreign Forces yet could ever wrong
This little Realm to which we do belong,
While we together true Allegiance hold;
Therefore most worthy Valiant hearts of Gold,
As we are United all together, stand,
And, if need requires, Fight with heart and hand,
Under *James* our Prince, God fend him long to Reign
London has her Ancient Charter once again.

This may be Printed, R. P.

