

THE ROYAL NURSES

OR, SCANDAL DEFEATED



Attend you Esher ladies all
And listen to me great and small,
While I a story do unfold.
Concerning the royal nurses bold,

CHORUS

Hey get along you Esher ladies,
It is contradicted about the gin,
Victoria's royal nurses,
One popped out and another popt in
The people all was filled with wrath,
Of late against poor Mrs B—h.
They scandalized her round about,
Its a curs'd shame & is now found out
The ladies told some curious tales,
Concerning the Queen and prince of
wales,
And then oh dear what is far worse
Those false reports about the nurse.
Now all good folks you know right
well,
Near esher a buxom miller does dwell,
His windmill weathers storms & gales
And his wife is nursing the prince of
Wales.

Mrs B—r is her name,
And every neighbour knows the same,
When rumours flew about the gin,
Then Mrs B—r she popped in.

An old lady in ditton sung so keen,
And jumped from there to weston green
Bawling what a shame good lack a day
To take folks characters away.

An old tailor in cobham jump for sport
From there right down to hampton
court,

Then into hampton he quickly rolles,
When he tumbled over a load of coals

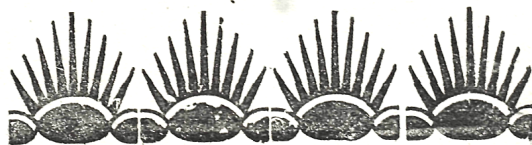
Lullababy the millers wife can sing,
Mrs B—h popped out and I popped in
I wil sit in the palace and tell some
tales,

and sing to the little prince of wales,

You blooming ladies all around,
Cobham esher and hampton town.
Althogh the people look with wrath,
and falsely treated Mrs B—h

The millers wife god bless her face,
Has got herself in a tidy place,
To the prince of wales she may sing
and shout,

I have just popped in and the other
popped out.



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