

A

# Word of Advice.

---

Printed by T. BIRT, **10**, Great St. Andrew-St  
wholesale and retail, Seven Dials, London  
Country Orders punctually attended to.  
Every description of Printing on reasonable terms.

---

**C**OME all sporting husbands, wherever you be,  
In high life, or low life, of every degree,  
A word of advice I am going to pen,  
It's good for all sorts and conditions of men.  
Derry down.

Some men when they're married are spending their lives  
In drinking and gaming, and beating their wives.  
But when that the days of their bloom it is past,  
It only brings sorrow and shame at the last.

To the public they go then without dread or fear,  
With a pipe and a pot of good ale or strong beer,  
Tho' the landlord will serve you, and come at your call,  
When you money's all gone, he'll laugh at your downfall.

With the money you take him he's filling his bags,  
While your own family are clothed in rags,  
There's the best roast and boil'd to his table is broil'd,  
While your wife and children eat potatoes and salt.

There's the landladies' also, like dolls at a fair,  
With silk gown and lace cap are stuck in the bar,  
Is it not a shame such things should be said,  
While your own wife has scarcely a cap to her head.

Now all the week long while spending your money,  
They'll caress you with words that are sweeter than honey.  
But when for to please them you have spent it all,  
You'll find that their honey's as bitter as gall.

Strong ale at the first it was sent for our good,  
To strengthen our bodies, and nourish our blood  
But drunk to excess, why it must be confess'd,  
It oftentimes makes a man worse than a beast.

Tho' others should drink, and spend all that they can,  
That's no reason why you should act the same plan,  
Tho' they swear, lie, swagger, and drink till they burst.  
Be advised and think on your own family first.

Now if you should owe them a shilling or two,  
You quickly will find them look very blue,  
But if you have money your reckoning to pay,  
It's thank you, kind sir, you're welcome to me.

So all rakish husbands who are given to roam,  
I'd have you think better for the time to come.  
Look well to yourself, your children, and wife  
Then you may live happy the rest of your life.

