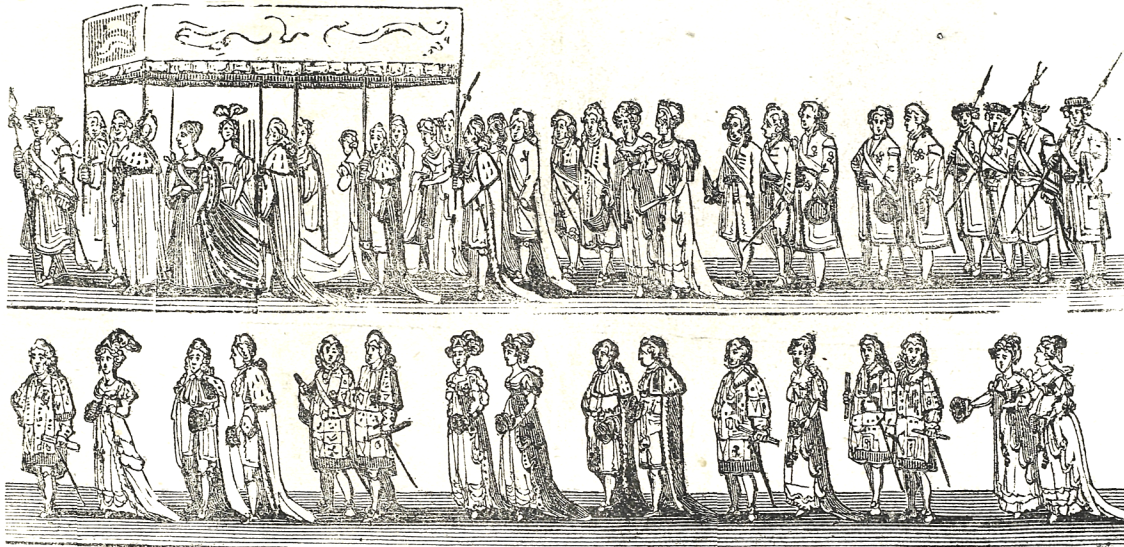


OPENING

OF THE

GREAT NATIONAL EXHIBITION.



Air:— "Roast Beef of Old England."

Come all you bold heroes of every degree,
Of whatever country or nation you be,
Such wonderful doings you never did see,
As there is at the Great Exhibition.
The wonder and pride of the world!

Albert the founder and England's Queen,
Victoria so cheerful, so happy and keen,
Processions so splendid was never yet seen
At the wonderful Great Exhibition,
Must surely astonish the world!

Great Britain all nations will greatly surprise,
Her wonderful sight will dazzle all eyes;
What is in the palace no one can surmise:
Her's England the envy of nations,
With her Great Exhibition, huzza!

At the great Exhibition some millions will roam,
To the wonderful fair at the great hippodrome,
Go wherever you will you can't be alone;
The wonders of the great Exhibition,
No tongue in the world can reveal.

To the great crystal palace nought can compare,
All the foreigners will be surprise at the fair,
And with amazement all nations will stare,
At the wonderful doings of England;
Britannia for ever huzza!

In the great exhibition there's bustles and shawls
And great lumps of sugar as big as St. Paul's!
From Stafford they tell me there's pieces of coal,
That must surely astonish all nations,
With her great Exhibition, huzza!

There is wonderful watches and wonderful rings
There is wonderful bed quilts and wonderful things
There is wonderful parrots and cuckoos to sing,
At the wonderful great Exhibition,
The wonder and pride of the world!

To every part of the world it's a treat,
For its wonders old England can never be beat,
Their forefathers tried but they could not defeat,
The heroes who guarded old England,
The glory and pride of the world!

From the great Exhibition the Queen will repair,
Along with Prince Albert & Musgrove the Mayor,
To just take a peep at the Hippodrome fair,
Which you know can never be equalled,
In no other part of the world.

There is round-a-bouts and all sorts of toys,
Gilt cocks in breeches and long saveloys,
And ladies a making a terrible noise,
Besides all the lions and tigers,
The crocodiles and kangaroos.

Such wonderful things could never be seen,
Since the creation such things has not been,
A health to Albert and God save the queen
And the national great Exhibition.
The wonder and pride of the world.

If we stood together and talked for a week,
Or as long as we power had got for to speak,
The wonderful wondrous we could not repeat,
What is at the great Exhibition;
Old England for ever huzza!

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