

WONDERS OF THE WORLD.



Come all you bold heroes so gay,
Who is in a right good condition,
To go in the sweet month of May,
To look at the Great Exhibition;
The which all the world does surprise,
And at which there is nothing left undone.
It surely must dazzle a' eyes,
When they enter the city of London.
Such wonders was never yet seen.
Here's Prince Albert so buxom and gay,
Who founded the Great Exposition,
Here's Victoria the flower of May,
Who opened the Great Exhibition;
Such wonders was never yet seen,
Such thousands before ne'er was mingling,
Oh! what will the foreigners say,
When they just take a peep at old England
Britannia for ever, huzza!

There's the Indian, the Hottentot too,
And the Dutchman from Garry-go-Byland,
There's the Prince of Tan Dan Bagatoo,
Thend the King of the Carrabee Islands,
there's the Russian, the Prussian, and Swede,
and the Otabeite ladies so charming,
The Duchess and Duke of Knockmead,
Oh the sight it is really so charming,
Such wonders we never did see.

From the Great Exhibition they'll roam,
Right away from the Great Crystal Palace.
To visit the Great Hippodrome.
Turks, Spaniards & Frenchmen will harras,
Where there eyes they will dazzle so bright,
At the lions, the tigers, and riches,
Won't they stare at the nuts and the tripe,
And the nice looking gold cock'd breeches,
Such wonders we never did see.

There's roundabouts, lucky bags, swings,
And coveys, a playing fine capers,
Peas puddings, and halfpenny rings,
Hot wine, pop, and mealy potatoes,
There's girls laying under the trees.

So charming is their exposition.
And the young men a tickling their knees,
With a peep at the Grand Exhibit on
Here's a health and long life to the Queen.

From the Great Crystal Palace and fair,
So merrily off they have started,
To just have a look I declare,
At the sights in famed Hungerford Market.
There's a cow with eleven heads,
And eleven women to hold her,
There's a thing to grind old women young.
And a stunning big cat's head & shoulder,
The wonders the world will surprise.

There's the Prince of the great German Isle,
Playing you a tune on the banjo,
There's the great King of Jillabad,
A going to dance the Frendango;
There's yellow men, blue men, and black.
And ladies of every condition,
There's the Princess of whack ma crack,
Come to visit the Great Exhibition,
Such wonders sure no one did see.

Old England for wonders, huzza!
Can never be beat or be undone,
Is there ever a part of the world,
To compare to the city of London:
If we were to talk for a week,
Night & day of the rank & conditions,
I'm sure we could never repeat,
The wonders of the Exhibition,
which must every nation surprise.

The Palace is all made of glass,
On glass will the wonders be tested,
Glass frying pans, pokers, & tongs,
Glass fenders, flat iron & bedstead,
No tongue in the world can relate,
The thousandth part which they've done,
A wonder twill be to the world,
will the Great Exhibition of London.
It will every notion surprise.

