

Pull away for HOBHOUSE!

Tune—"Hearts of Oak."

COME cheer up Electors, 'tis Liberty's call,
To vote for brave HOBHOUSE, your Country,
and all;
'Tis for Freedom you struggle, for Freemen's
great name;
For honour—for HOBHOUSE—for Westminster's Fame.

CHORUS

Then for Hobhouse come, he's the man of
your choice,
And resolv'd, firmly stand,
Now join hand in hand,
And shew you're not gull'd by a LAMB's silly voice

That red-headed wolf in sheeps clothing, believe
By delusion and art will still try to deceive,
He's a humbug Reformer, he's a Tory Whig bred,
And his promise is empty just like to his head.

Chorus—Then bring up your votes for the
Man of your Choice, &c.

Cheer up bold Electors, for HOBHOUSE make
way,
He'll be true to your cause, and repel tyrant's
sway;
He'll drag from their holes, and expose to your
view,
The wretches who rob both the Country and you.

Chorus—Then bring up your votes for the
Man of your Choice, &c.