



Regent and King.

BY MR. JOHN PERCIVAL.

*COME cheer up my lads we'll no longer repine,
United we'll triumph, our cause is divine
May the King to his health soon again be restor'd,
And the Regent (his Son) be for ever ador'd.*

CHORUS.

*Then rejoice, honest Britons, huzzia! shout and
sing,
The Regent for ever, for ever, boys for ever,
The patron of freedom, and patriot King.*

*Now Britons are blest with a Prince well advis'd,
He's a friend to mankind with a heart undisguis'd:
His actions will prove the best claim to our love,
When the King, heaven bless him, is an angel above.
Then rejoice, honest Britons, &c.*

*We have long been engaged in the conflict of war,
And Britannia still rides in her triumphant car;
Our brave British troops, and our allies also,
Have given the tyrant a most fatal blow.
Then rejoice, honest Britons, &c.*

*But the time seems to dawn on our fortune at last,
After braving the tempest for twenty years past;
Our enemies fly and our friends do increase,
Which causes the tyrant to sue for a peace.
Then rejoice, honest Britons, &c.*

*Then rejoice my brave countrymen cheerfully sing,
And drink a good health to our country and King;
United and happy, may commerce increase,
And Britons once more welcome sweet smiling peace.
Then rejoice, honest Britons, &c.*

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