



A New Song called  
**Garibaldi's**  
**DOWNFALL !!**  
 In Rome.

Air.—Wirrastrue poor Billy !  
 Come listen to my mournful song,  
 O wirrastrue, O wirrastrue,  
 Good people I wont keep you long,  
 My name is Garibaldi.  
 Tho' I was a general of great fame,  
 And conquered the Lombardian plain,  
 But alas ! I'm now bound fast in chains,  
 I'm wretched Garibaldi !

The Austrian force I did them whack,  
 O wirrastrue, O wirrastrue,  
 When I had Napoleon at my back,  
 So much for Garibaldi;  
 Surrounded by the rich and gay,  
 I crushed all with r tyrant's sway,  
 And Ferdinand I drove away,  
 I'm cursed Garibaldi ;

But now my body is bound down,  
 O wirrastrue, O wirrastrue.  
 I'm bound in uhains like any clown.  
 O wirrastrue Garibaldi.  
 The people's wrongs I did redress,  
 Which now has left me in a mess,  
 I'm nearly murdered you may guess,  
 Your own dear Garibaldi.

I swore I'd go to imperial Rome,  
 O winrastrue, O wirrastrue.  
 And ransack every Catacomb,  
 I'm the tyrant Garibaldi,  
 I said I'd shoot the Pius Pope,  
 And make him from his chair clope,  
 But I have nearly got the Rope—  
 The price of Garibaldi.

After all the battles I nave fought,  
 O wirrastrue, O wirrastrue.  
 Locked in a dungeon or a vault,  
 I'm unlucky Garibaldi. |

John Bull was my dear father good,  
 I thought to me he would have stood,  
 But he has left me in the mud,  
 His own dear Garibaldi.

My wounds are sore—I'm nearly mad,  
 O wirrastrue, O wirrastrue,  
 I'm lying here all on a wad !  
 The warrior Garibaldi.

An army I had once I say,  
 But from me they have run away,  
 The Frenchmen them at once would slay,  
 As well as Garibaldi.

The great Dictator I was once,  
 O Wirrastrue O wirrastrue.  
 But now by Jove, I'm in a trance,  
 I'm wounded Garibaldi.  
 My friends assistance now I call,  
 To release me with their powder and ball,  
 Don't stop but come now one and all,  
 And relieve poor Garibaldi.

The French were twenty thousand strong  
 O Wirrastrue O wirrastrue.  
 I did not think they were there so long ;  
 They surprised poor Garibaldi.

I wish I had let the Pope alone.  
 And did not touch his sacred throne  
 Which for ever will stand in imperial Rome  
 Against every Garibaldi.

