



THE

# Whigs have Gained the day

The election now is over and past,  
Muntz and Schofield gained the day at  
last,  
I tell you I would have them sooner,  
Then Bobby Allen or Dick Spooner

## CHORUS.

Hey get along go along spooney,  
Hey get along go along Dick,

They tried in vain but all no use  
Altho they let their passion lose,  
Listen while I tell my tale,  
Their speeches were of no avail,

I think that they do sorely rue,  
That they put up against the blue,  
See the last state of the pole,  
How nисley they are in the hole,

They must have thought that Mr.  
Muntz,  
And Wm. Schofield was a dunce,  
Tho' he brought down the London  
police,

Its cause'd the rioting to cease,

No doubt but many's known of late,  
Dick voted for the church and state,  
For his goods deeds he may repent,  
He can not sit in parliament,

In Birmingham what funny rigs,  
now he did swear and curse the whigs  
But his voice it would not reach,  
So he may cry his dying speech,

Perhaps you may call it a joke,  
They tell me that the bank is broke,  
Poor Dick must now lament his loss,  
It is enough to make him cross.

It must have been a bitter pill,  
I'd have him go and sign his will,  
How poor old dick did weell about,  
When his opouents throw'd him out,

Success to Muntz and Schofield too,  
Likewise the colour of true blue,  
Many now are in their glories,  
The whigs have defeated the torys,

They struggled and met great applause,  
And were triumphant in their cause.  
And since victorious they have been  
We'll drink success to England's  
Queen.

## CHORUS.

Hear the lament of poor Spooney,  
Hear the lament of poor Dick.

Printen for the Author John You l.

