



## A NEW SONG

MAJORITY

## MARQUIS OR STARRORDA

Good people pay attention,
And listen to my song,
On the Marquis's Majority,
I won't detain you long;
Let all rejoice with heart and voice,
And drive dull care away,
And for the Marquis of Stafford,
Give a hearty loud huzza.

For the Marquis of Stafford,
Raise your voices loud and high,
He came to age on Saturday
The Twentieth of July,
And one and all at Trentham Hall,
Is welcome, understand,
So long live the noble Marquis,
And the Duke of Sutherland.

Now on this great occasion,
At Trentham it is said,
Both rich and poor are welcome,
No distinction will be made.
There's lots of beef and ale,
Your thirst and hunger to allay.
Provided by the noble Duke,
For the Marquis's birthday.

The workmen and the tenantry,
All round the Duke's estate,
Are coming down to Trentham,
Where they will celebrate—
The Marquis's majority,
In a good old English way,
And for the Duke and Duchess,
Give a hearty loud huzza.

There will be all sorts of sports,
Believe me it is true,
Steeplechases, hurdle races.
And foot races too,
The Potters and the colliers,
With skins as black as coal.
For legs of mutton, and new hats,
Will climb the greasey pole.

The tenants and the servants.

And going to have a hall,
And there will be great rejoicings,
All week at Trentham Hall.

The Prince of Wales and A lexandra,
Amongst the guest's will be,
And greet the noble Marquis,
Who has just attained his majority.

There is plumb-pudding & roast beef

Provided I am told,
And plenty of strong ale
That is twenty-one year old;
So just be careful what you do,
And mind how much you take,
Or 'twill get you down on the ground
And make your belly ache.

So now to end my ditty,
Men and maids of Staffordshire
For the noble Duke and Duchess,
Give a right good hearty cheer;
And to the noble Marquis, drink
In brandy, wine and rum
And wish him h ealth and happiness,
For a hundred years to come.

