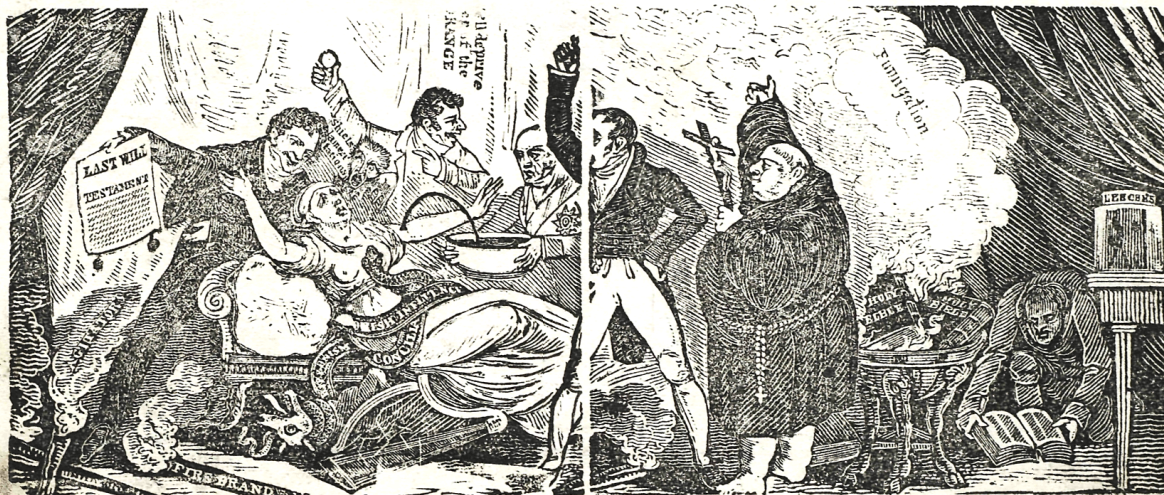


CARDINAL WISEMAN.



Good people pray listen, I'll tell you a joke,
That was tried on us English by the foolish Pope,
Who sent us a "*Bull*"—oh! what an old bloak!
To try such a thing in Old England
In Old England 'twill never go down.

A Lord Cardinal, Bishop, a Monk, and a Nun,
Who divided Old England before it was won;
A bigoted crew, who will soon have to run,
For 'twill never do in Old England,
In Old England 'twill never go down.

Oh! Cardinal Wiseman you must be a flat,
To try in Old England, to wear the red hat,
Who would think a *Wiseman* so foolish as that!
To wear such a thing in Old England,
In Old England 'twill never go down.

On the day of old Guy, so I have heard them tell,
The burnt the twelve Bishops with crosier and bell,
And sent them all blazing where Belzeubub fell,
Where they would soon send Old England!
In Old England 'twill never go down,

Little Lord John he penn'd a sharp note,
To the Bishop of Durham concerning the Pope,
And another fat Churchman who was turning his
coat,
But if he does he'll be turned from Old England,
In Old England 'twill never go down.

Oh! Englishman all, if you only prove true,
To old Nick we will send the Pope and his crew,
For if once they had power that day we should rue,
Oh! shocking bad times for Old England,
In Old England 'twill never go down.

We should love the old Pope he's such a nice little
man,
To keep him in power the red blood it ran,
And Freedom was crushed when the battle was won,
And they'd do the same in Old England,

The jolly old Pope must have plenty of cheek,
When French cannon and bayonets lets lets him
keep
And spotic sway o'er his people who weep,
For the freedom we have in Old England,
In Old England, 'twill never go down.

May the star of fair Freedom, soon rise through
the world,
And traitors, and despots, from power be hurled,
While we keep the banner of Freedom unfurled,
Sing hurrah! hurrah; for Old England,
In Old England 'twill never go down.

Then God save Victoria! long may she reign!
Hurrah! for Old England! again and again;
Let us prove to the world, that we still are the same
Jolly Old Tars in Old England!
In Old England 'twill never go down,

W. EVERSON.

