

# HAVE YOU BEEN TO THE CHRYSTAL PALCE

IN great Hyde Park, like lots of larks,  
They work with expedition,  
Like swarms of bees, among the trees,  
At the great Exhibition.  
Talk of Mount Vesuvivus,  
Or the Tower of Babylonia,  
It is nothing to it, or Noah's Ark,  
Or the whale that swallowed Jonah.

I went to see on Snnday last.  
With every rank and station,  
The Palace where is to be the Ex-  
hibition of all Nations.

There I beheld some panes of glass,  
So beautifully stained. sirs,  
As thick as Nelson's Monument,  
And as long as Salisbury Plain, sirs ;  
I saw a man with seven heads,  
With a face as black as tinder,  
And five and twenty wooden legs  
A peeping through the window.

I saw the tail of a woman's smock,  
Which made folks pull wry faces,  
Would cover the West India Docks,  
And reach to Epsom Races.

I saw a lady's bustle too,  
The females ro adorn there,  
Nine times as thick as Old St. Paul's,  
And as wide as Hyde Park Corner.

I saw a prize from Germany,  
A sausage made of strength, sirs,  
Three hundred and twenty inches thick,  
And fifteen miles in length, sirs.

I saw a handsome silver watch,  
Made by a man called Jenkin,  
Nearly twenty times as big  
As the great Tom of Lincoln.

I saw a rat, and two tom cats,  
Among the people mingling,  
Bigger my friends than any bulls  
You ever saw in England.

I saw ten thousand men at work,  
And numbers more were flocking,  
They were so far apart they couldn't  
Hear each other knocking.

The prettiest thing I did behold,  
My friends depend upon it,  
Was a little woman without a head,  
Who did not wear a bonnet.  
Her husband let a quiet life,  
Happy was his position,  
He thinks to surely gain a prize  
At the National Exhibition.

I saw a pig on thirteen legs,  
Around the Palace did run ;  
I saw a tea pot seven times  
As big as the Tower of London.  
I saw a mouse brought from Canton,  
As big as a Russian monkey ;  
And I saw a mite in a Glo'ster cheese,  
Five times as big as a donkey.

The prizes all are coming in,  
As plainly may be seen, sirs,  
And all the towns of England  
Are coming up by steam, sirs.  
Some bring their bedding on their backs,  
Because they will be right slap ;  
And all who come to town to stop,  
Will have to bring their night caps.

I saw a lass, none cen surpass,  
They call her Madame Chambert,  
She had eleven kids in seven months,  
As big as old Daniel Lambert.  
I saw a pie, it is no lie,  
With the crust together knocked hard,  
Made of shrimps and sloes, and pigeon's tees,  
As big as Woolwich Dock Yard.

I saw a pair of babies shoes,  
Believe me what I say now,  
I'll take an oath they were as big  
As any brewer's dray now.  
I saw a handsome frying pan,  
The size of half a farden ;  
And I saw a stunning halfpenny roll,  
As big as Covent Garden.

I saw a jew's sharp made of gold,  
And a silver copper fiddle ;  
I saw a lady's thing em bob,  
All hairy down the middle.  
I saw a dandy victorine,  
With a yellow, blue, and green coat ;  
And a pair of lady's ear-rings  
Seven times as big as a steam beat.

I have not told you half I saw  
The Palace going over,  
It would take a sheet of paper that  
Would reach from here to Dover.  
I saw a man who had twenty wives,  
And fed them all on Mondays,  
He had one for every day in the week,  
And fourteen left for Sundays.

Have you been to see, as well as me,  
The wonders in each station,  
In great Hyde Park among the trees,  
The Exhibition of all Nations.

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