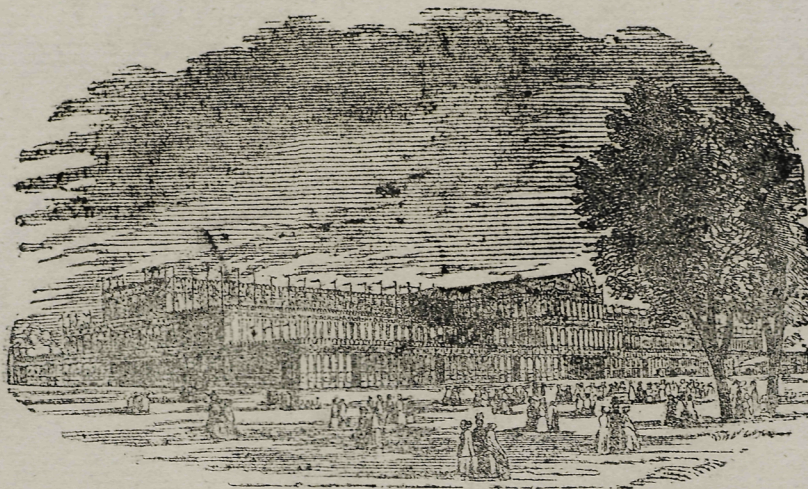


CRYSTAL PALACE.



In great Hyde park like lots of larks,
 They work with expidit on,
 Like swarms of bees amongst the trees,
 At the great Exhibition.
 Talk of Mount Vesuvius,
 Or the tower of Babylonia,
 It is nothing to it or Noah's ark.
 Or the whale that swallowed Jonah.
 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 wit hseven beads,
 With face as black as tinder
 Aud five aud 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 ladies bustle too,
 The females to adorn there,
 Nine times as thick as Old St Pauls,
 And as wide as Hyde Park corner
 The prettiest thing I did behold,
 My friends depend upon it,
 Was a little woman without a head,
 Who did not wear a bonnet.
 He rhusbaud led a quiet life,
 Heppy washis position,
 He thinks to surely gain a prise,
 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 mouze brought from caulton,
 As big as a russion monkey,
 And i saw a mite in aglos'ter cheese,

Five times as big as a doukey.
 I saw a lass noue can surpass,
 They call her Madame Chambert,
 She had eleven Kids in seven mouths,
 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 & pigeon toes
 as big as Woolwich dockyard.
 I saw a pair of babies shoes
 Beleave me what I say now,
 I'll take on oath they were as big
 as any brewers dray now.
 I saw a handsome Frying pan-
 The sise of half a farden,
 and I saw a stunning halfpenny roll,
 as big as Covent Garden.
 I saw a Jew's harp made of gold,
 and a silver copper fiddle,
 I saw a ladies thing embob,
 all hairy down the middle,
 I saw a dandy victorite,
 With yellow blue & green coal,
 and a pair of ladies earrings,
 Seven times as big as a steamboat.
 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 seven wives,
 And fed them all on mondays,
 He had one for every day in the week,
 and fourteen left for sundays,

CHORS.

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.

1857

