

THE DOWNFALL OF LOUIS PHILLIPPE.



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Seven Dials.

O dear! what a row they've been making in Paris
From the far end of France, and straight down to
Calais,
They've upset the crown, Guizot, and his palace,
And Louis he has cut his stick.

They determined in France for to have a large
meeting,
But Mr. Guizot said that he would defeat them,
So got thousands of soldiers, and likewise police-
men,
And thought he would drive them away.

When the day had arrived the people all mustered
And Guizot at the people he raved and he blus-
tered,
But the troops they all called him a villianous
dastard,
So to England he ran for relief.

But when he arrived in a boat safe at Dover,
He thought that his trouble had come to a closer,
But while going along in the train, it turned over,
And left old Guizot in the mud.

When Guizot he had looked at his awful condition
He went to the Queen with a begging petition,
But she knowing it was all a gross imposition,
Why they gave him a month at the mill.

Then next came old Louis a shivering and shaking
He had lost all his fat through so much quaking,
And the Queen she cried out, with his companion
take him,
For it is dangerous to have him here.

When old Philippe got in, and saw old Guizot
there,
He gave him a punch, and said, "Damme take
that sare,
I sha'll break your nose before I do leave here,
For you have lost the crown off my head."

But when they come out we shall look rather
funny,
For poor old John Bull he must pull out some
money,
To take a fine house for the master and johnny,
Because they are poor refugees.

So you see it all falls on the whole constitution,
To be taxed because France has had a revolution,
And poor old John Bull must give his contribu-
tion,
To keep the distressed refugees.

Now England's a place where all nations can
come to,
And if they want money they've only to say so,
For by making a tax they can give us an IOU,
And put it all down to the score.

The other day Master Johnny kicked up a fine
bustle,
And wanted the pockets of John Bull to hustle,
But the old man exclaimed, it won't do Johnny
Russell,
For I'm getting more wider awake.

It is to be hoped that the people of England,
That they will all combine, and stick up for their
freedom,
And that Johnny Russell will not try to deceive
them,
But with honour his business transact.

1848

