

# ROYAL SPEECH

Oh, how the folks in London town  
To see a sight are always running,  
And to view the royal puppet show  
From every part of town are coming ;  
To see the Queen in her gilded coach,  
With Albert, and the Prince of Wales,  
sir,  
Go to the house to make a speech,  
And tell the country funny tales, sir.

## CHORUS

Oh, here's a speech just from the moon,  
Had it come by steam it couldn't come  
faster,  
Made by the lady of the moon,  
For there like here petticoats is master.  
The man in the moon was cutting sticks,  
And the people all made it a gay day.  
So to open the house went Lady Moon,  
And the speech was made there by the  
lady ;  
She the coach and horses ordered out,  
And with her soldiers went so proudly  
Tho' many had an hungry maw,  
Yet still they cheered her very loudly,

When to the House she did arrive  
The lords and dukes did her beseech, sir  
That she would mount the royal throne,  
And to the Moonites make a speech, sir  
I'll be on the seat now in a crack,  
For it is some time since I did view it,  
So give me the speech without delay  
As I know right well the way to do it.

My lords and gents we're met again,  
To do our duty we must try it,  
That there has been a precious row,  
Since last we met, I can't deny it ;  
A great big blackguard in the West  
About repeal made an oration,  
And if he did not get it soon  
He'd choke us all with botheration.

My lords and gents we'll stop their jaw,  
They shall have some pills of hard dig-  
gestion,  
That will quickly close their tater traps,  
And stop their agitating question ;

But see my lords how dark its got,  
And the sun I know cannot be setting,  
So I will cut the story short,  
For I don't want to get a wetting.

My lords before I cut my stick,  
I've a word just for your common pals,  
sirs,  
You know I've got a darling boy  
Besides two pretty little girls, sirs ;  
So gentlemen of my common house  
My boy he wants a gun and sabre,  
So a few thousands you must give  
To buy him a trumpet, pipe, and tabor.

And the supplies pray don't forget,  
For they're needful to my rank and sta-  
tion,  
Without the blunt I am no use  
To rule and govern this happy nation ;  
But give to me the needy chink,  
And I will the country travel over,  
At Easter I'll see Greenwich Fair,  
Then Margate, Ramsgate, Deal, and  
Dover.

My lords and gents I you assure  
Tho' we have had some passing showers  
We now have got the friendly will  
And peace with all the foreign powers  
Souchong and Pekoe do invite,  
Austria, and Turkey, and Holland's  
King, sir,  
Russia, and France, they all agree  
That fighting now is not the thing, sir.

But my lords & gents if you would keep  
The peace at home you must be bolder,  
Have plenty of the new police,  
And a few regiments more of soldiers ;  
As that is all I've got to say,  
I'll leave you all and home will toddle,  
And tell you all when next we meet,  
Whatever stuff comes in my noddle.

## CHORUS

Oh, this is the speech just from the moon,  
And it by express has reach'd us,  
And I think it is quite as good  
As any of our royal speeches.

