

# JOHN BULL

## And his German Legion,

Old Farmer Bull come wheel about,  
With your sausages and sour crout  
And make the cursed Russians scout;  
With your fine German Legion,  
Sanctioned by old Aberdeen,  
Finality John and Vic the Queen.  
Gladstone and Palmerstone so keen,  
And General Albert will be seen.  
To lead his German Soldiers nice,  
With organs, monkeys and white mice,  
And march to Russia in a trice  
With his ugly German Legion,

### CHORUS.

Zingalara ugly mugs,  
Organs, mice and dirty rugs  
Fifteen thousand German bugs,  
To form the German Legion,

Oh General Al. what do you mean,  
To aggravate your loving Queen,  
And be advised by Aberdeen  
To raise the German Legion.  
They are coming to Guard the Palace Walls  
So ladies all look out for squalls  
They've bugs as big as the doom of St Paul's  
To fire away with their big cannon balls  
Cabbage, sour crout and spoons.  
Keep the Germans out of your rooms,  
Ladies will you by a broom  
And join the German Legion

They will Guard the Tower of London town  
And all the Tower ditch around,  
Sweet Sally Smith and Jenny Brown  
Will love the German Legions.  
What glorious tunes they'll play rum tum,  
Pop the weasel, follow the drum,  
Buy a broom and fire a Gun  
To see the German Soldiers run  
Fifteen thousand, what a lot,  
Bad luck to the German porage pot  
They will stand as stiff as a butcher's block  
Prince Albert's German Legion,

Away from England they will roll,  
To face the foe at Sebastopol,  
And like the devil fight we are told.  
The wonderful German Legions.  
They are going to make the Russians jump,  
Bite old Nicholas on the rump,  
Sour crout and cabbage stumps,  
Big polonies all in lumps.  
With their ugly caps and hairy mugs  
If they have neither balls or slugs,  
They will their muskets load with bugs  
The Glorious German Legions.

They will enlist both night and day  
A foreign regiment made of clay,  
And old Bull must the piper pay,  
To keep the German Legion.  
Organs, monkeys, mice and peas,  
Crout on tingaloram lee,  
Scratch'em, bite'em diddlem dee  
Stab'em, shoot'em bugs and fleas.  
Will the British Soldiers like  
Among the fleas and bugs to fight  
Oh how they will the Russians bite,  
The British German Legion.

Here's bugs so black and bugs so white  
And yellow bugs to nip and bite  
Here is fifteen thousand bugs so bright  
To form the German Legion  
Here is scarem bugs and humbugs free  
There is wittenbugs big bugs and fleas,  
And bugs to tickle the ladies knee  
Tingalorum tiddlem dee  
General Albert, Aberdeen,  
Fight for England's gracious Queen,  
Such funny Soldiers ne'er was seen,  
As the ragged German Legion

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