

# An Excellent New SONG,

BEING THE

*Intended SPEECH of a famous Orator  
against Peace.*

**A**N Orator *dismal* of Nottinghamshire, (hire,  
Who has forty Years let out his Conscience to  
Out of Zeal for his Country, and want of a Place,  
Is come up, *vi & armis*, to break the Q—'s Peace.  
He has vamp't an old Speech, and the Court to their sorrow;  
Shall hear Him harangue against PRIOR to Morrow.  
When once he begins, he never will finch,  
But repeats the same Note a whole Day, like a Finch.  
I have heard all the Speech repeated by Hoppy.  
And, *mistakes to prevent*, I have obtain'd a Copy.

## The SPEECH.

**W**Hereas, *Notwithstanding*, I am in great Pain,  
To hear we are making a Peace without Spain;  
But, *most noble Senators*, 'tis a great Shame  
There should be a Peace, while I'm *Not in game*.  
The D— shew'd me all his fine House; and the D—s  
From her Closet brought out a full Purse in her Clutches  
I talk'd of a Peace, and they both gave a start,  
His G— swore by —, and her G— let a F—t:  
My *long old-fashion'd Pocket*, was presently cramm'd;  
And sooner than Vote for a Peace I'll be d—nd.  
But, some will cry, *Turn-Coat*, and rip up old Stories,  
How I always pretended to be for the *Tories*:  
I answer; the *Tories* were in my good Graces,  
Till all my *Relations* were put into Places.  
But still I'm in Principle ever the same,  
And will quit my best Friends, while I'm *Not in game*.  
When I and some others subscribed our Names  
To a Plot for expelling my Master K. James;  
I withdrew my Subscription by help of a *Blot*,  
And so might discover, or gain by the Plot:  
I had my Advantage, and stood at Defiance,  
For *Daniel* was got from the Den of the Lions:

I came

