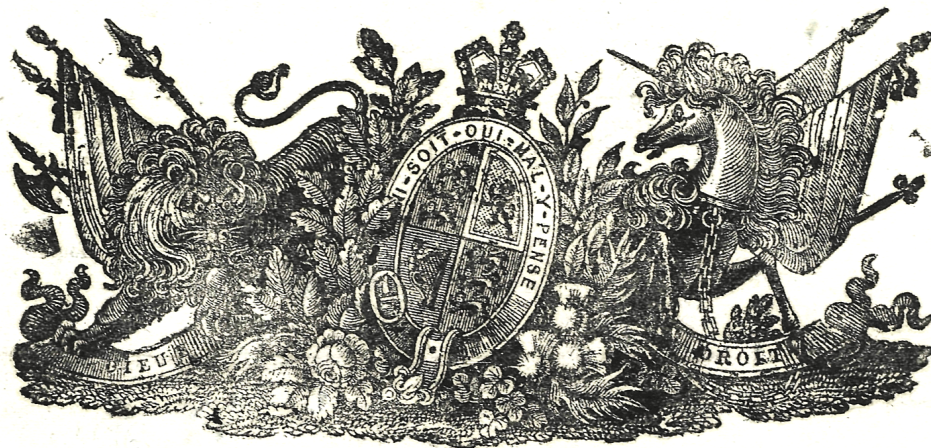


SLEIGH & VICTORY



Then haste away without delay.
And to the poll be flocking
Elect the man for Greenwich who
Was never fond of flogging.
Sleigh is the man now understand
Will grant you all protection
Then onward go boys in a row
To support him this election,

CHORUS

Codrington will never do
Give us the man that's clever
Here three times three for gallant Sleigh
The poor man's friend for ever

So for our member Greenwich lads
Brave Sleigh they joyfully all hail
He does not like the income tax,
Nor the dreadful cat o' nine tails.
Ner a cat without a tail at all,
So onward boys be jogging
Vote for Sleigh and you shall see
He will put an end to flogging

He will send a loaf to every door
He is a man of knowledge,
He vows for to befriend the poor
From Deptford down to Woolwich
We will drink his health the boro' through
And in Woolwich town in brandy.
Go to the Dust-hole and the Daws
And not forget the Granby

The soldiers say that Sleigh's the man.
The general has ideas,
That he can be allowed to flog
As he did in the Crimea
But that my boys will never do
To the Queen we went and told her,
That Greenwich never would elect
A tyrant flogging soldier;

Then vote for Sleigh who will always be
The poor man's friend so clever.
Codrington go home, give him a bone,
Here's Colonel Sleigh for ever!
And when he is elected in,
He will boldly march before ye,
Then haste away and gain the day,
Sing gallant Sleigh and glory.

The bells shall ring and we shall sing,
We beat the flogging money,
I mean the geneal Codrington,
The man who flogged the donkey.
For Greenwich have a man like him,
I say my hearties never,
Codrington will go to pot
Greenwich and Sleigh for ever.

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