



# Wonderful SONG,

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WHAT a wonderful age 'tis my lads,  
And what wonderful people live in it,  
We have wonderful mamma's and dads,  
Fresh wonders arise every minute  
We have wonderful ships in our Navy,  
And wonderful soldiers and sailors  
We've wonderful beef full of gravy,  
And wonderful cabbage for taylors.  
Sing tol de rol lol de rol la

We've wonderful pilots I vow,  
To steer us through wonderful dangers,  
John Bull is a wonderful Cow,  
Admir'd by natives and strangers,  
We've wonderful grand puppet shows,  
A wonderful sight of beholders,  
We've wonderful boots for the beaus,  
And coats made with wonderful shoulders

We've wonderful doctors call'd quacks,  
With wonderful puffs in the papers,  
Will tell you of wonderful facts,  
and cut you most wonderful capers,  
With one little wonderful pill,  
They every disorder keep under.  
For if they can't cure they can kill  
and pray where's the difference I wonder,

We've wonderful foes on the seas.  
Who kick up a wonderful riot.  
We beat them with wonderful ease  
and make them all wonderful quiet  
In Egypt we'd wonderful works,  
Bonaparte that great undertaker  
Went to take the whole land from the Turks,  
But he could not take one single acre.

Take a peep at our wonderful ladies,  
They all look so wonderful pretty;  
Each wig now so wonderful made is.  
To snit fair brown, yellow or jetty,  
The wonderful prating old Tabby  
Who ministers should lay a tax on,  
Can hide her great noddle so shabby,  
With a wonderful new auburn caxon.

but the wonderful wonder of all,  
Yet wonderful true we have found it,  
Is that England so wonderful small,  
Should awe the great nations around it,  
Huzza ! for each Soldier and Tar,  
At fighting so wonderful clever,  
and whether at Peace or at war,  
Let's shout wonderful England for ever.  
Ri tol de rol, lol de rol la

