Lord John Townshend

17%

FOR EVER,

Ye Electors of Westminster, listen to me,
Let not Ministry trample your Freedom upon,
But freely your suffrages give for Lord John.
Derry down, &c.

Let no hired failors intimidate You;
Be valiant, be hearty, to Townshend be true,
He'll never forsake You, but do all he can,
To prove himself worthy your choice as a man.

Derry down, &c.

Lords Russell and Cavendish join hand and heart,
For and Sheridan likewise are taking your part;
Their fortunes and lives they devote unto You,
Then join with those Vet'rans! to Townshend be true!
Derry down, &c.

Let Hood boast of feats that he never has done,
Or declare for the Shop-Tax he never made one,
He's the Minister's tool, deny it who can,
Then who'll say he's fit for a Parliament man.
Derry down, &c.

How many base measures his party pursues,
With salse Assistants they fill up the News;
Tho' so often detected, and fairly consuted,
Their honor (good lack!) they think can't be disputed,
Derry down, &c.

Then join, ye staunch heroes, to Liberty's cause,
Protest your own Freedom, maintain your just laws;
May Fox and LORD JOHN be for ever united,
And the Freedom of WESTMINSTER never be blighted,

Derry down, &c.