

1603

THE  
Welsh-Mens G L O R Y,

OR,  
The Famous Victories of the Antient BRITANS  
Obtain'd upon St. D A V I D's Day.

**T**he Honour, Glory and the Grace  
Of valiant *Brute's* tryumphant Race,  
Shewing the Reasons, wherefore they  
*Wear Leeks upon St. David's Day.*

The valiant Deeds of *Britans* bold,  
I here shall sing in Verse ;  
Direct my Pen, Heroick Muse !  
While I the same rehearse :  
That to the *Britans* noble Fame,  
I bravely chant it may,  
The Reason why, they do wear L E E K S  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

I mean not to relate the Deeds  
Of warlike valiant G U Y,  
Nor *England's* *Warwick* Champion,  
Saint G E O R G E's Chivalry ;  
Nor any other Warrior's Fame,  
Intend I to display,  
But what the *Britans* bold have done  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

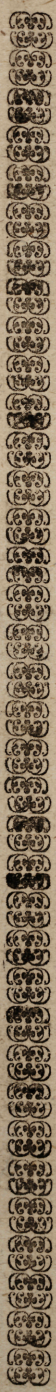
Cold *Winter* with his frosty Face  
Doth bid you all Farewel ;  
And manly *March* hath taken place,  
A Month with you to dwell :  
Brother to sweet *April* Showers,  
And Ulther to fair M A Y,  
And in his Hat a L E E K he wears  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

Gainst *Britian* when the *Romans* did  
Their warlike Ensigns bear,  
Instead of Plumes, the green-top L E E K S  
*Brute's* valiant Race did wear,  
Who bravely from the *Roman* Troop,  
The Conquest bore away,  
Which Badge of Honour still they wear  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

And though stout *Cæsar* with his Force  
Did strongly invade their Land,  
The *Britans* bold with Foot and Horſe  
His Power did withstand,  
And when of them he Tribute sought,  
They did refuse to pay,  
For which they still do wear a L E E K  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

The *Saxons* entered afterwards,  
And *Essex* did obtain,  
And with an Army well prepared,  
The Kingdom for to gain ;  
Each Town and City went to wrack  
VVhere the *Saxons* bore the Sway,  
At length the *Britans* drove them back  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

They being lead by that brave Prince,  
King *Arthur* called by Name,  
Whose Power with his valiant Knights  
The *Saxons* Pride did tame.  
In twelve Battles them did overthrow,  
As *Chronicles* do say,  
The last of which, the *Britans* overcame  
*Upon St. David's Day.*



Next after that the *Lances* came in,  
That great nerping Foe,  
At *Winchelsey* they did begin  
The Land to overthrow ;  
Till Captain *Landaff*, a BRITAN true,  
Did make their Lives decay,  
And conquered the *Danish* Crew,  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

VVhen crook-Back *Richard* wore the Crown,  
As Regent of this Land ;  
No Policy could put him down,  
Nor his proud Power withstand :  
Till *Henry* *Richmond*, entered *Wales*,  
VVhom BRITANS did obey,  
And conquered in *Bosworth* Field,  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

The warlike Deeds which late have been,  
By valiant *Welsh-Men* shown,  
Both *England*, *France*, and *Germany*,  
And other Lands have known ;  
VVhose Honour with tryumphant Praise,  
Fames Trumper doth display,  
And blazen still their noble Acts  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

Then doth not Our St. D A V I D's Day,  
VVell merit to be fam'd ;  
VVhereon the most tryumphant *Brutes*  
Their mighty Foes have tam'd,  
And have so well behav'd themselves,  
That I may boldly say,  
The like was never yet perform'd  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

Of *James* the *Spaniards* boast,  
Saint *Denis* stands for *France* ;  
Saint *Patrick* in the *Western* Coast,  
The *Irish-Men* advance ;  
*George* holds the Sword, *David* the Scales  
VVhere *Justice* bears the Sway,  
And *England* drinks a Health to *Wales*  
*Upon St. David's Day.*

The BRITANS have been ever true,  
And dare for to oppose,  
Both Pagans, Infidels and Jews,  
And all that are our Foes ;  
And will maintain their Countrys good,  
VVhich never will decay,  
Then Blessing be on all their Names,  
That love Saint *David's Day.*

And to conclude my new made Song,  
I wish with all my Heart,  
That they may never suffer VVrong,  
That take the *Welsh-Mens* Part ;  
VVho stand up for their Countrys Right,  
As lawfully they may,  
And wear the L E E K as their Delight  
*Upon St. David's Day.*



Entered according to Order.

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