

August 2019

The Chapter of Kings

Author Unknown

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk



Part of the [Folklore Commons](#), and the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "The Chapter of Kings" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 586.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/586

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Kenneth S. Goldstein Collection: Broadside Ballads at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Broadside Ballads: England by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.

The Chapter of KINGS.

Printed and Sold by J. Pitts, No. 14, Great S
Andrew Street, Seven Dials.

THE Romans in England they once did sway,
And the Saxons they after them led the way,
And they tugg'd with the Danes till an overthrow
They both of them got by the Norman bow,

CHORUS.

Yet barring all pother, the one and the other,
Were all of them Kings in their turn.

Little Willy the Conqueror long did reign,
But Billy his son by an arrow was slain,
And Harry the First, was a scholar bright
But Stephy was forc'd for his crown to fight,
Second Harry Plantagenet's name did bear,
And Cœur de Lion was his son and heir,
But Magna Charta was gain'd from John,
Which Harry the Third put his seal upon.

There was Teddy the First like a lion bold,
But the Second by rebels was bought and sold,
And Teddy the Third was his Subject's pride,
Though his grandson Dicky was popp'd aside,

There was Harry the Fourth a warlike wight
And Harry the Fifth like a cock would fight,
Though Henry his son like a chick did pout,
When Teddy his cousin he kick'd him out,

Poor Teddy the Fifth he was kill'd in bed,
By butchering Dick, who was knock'd in head,
Then Harry the Seventh in Fame grew big,
And Harry the Eighth was as fat as a pig.

With Harry the Sixth we had tranquil days,
Though Mary made fire and faggot blaz,
But good Queen B's a glorious came,
And bonny King Jamy from Scotland came.

Poor Charley the First was a martyr made,
But Charley his son was a comical blade,
And Jamy the Second when hotly spurr'd,
Ran away do ye see me from Willy the Third,

Queen Anne was victorious by land and sea,
And Georgey the First did with glory sway,
And as Georgey the Second has been long dead,
Long life to the Georgey we have in his stead,
And may his sons sons to the end of the chapter
All come to be Kings in their turn,