

August 2019

Mackrill's Dream!

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Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "Mackrill's Dream!" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 941.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/941

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MACKRILL'S DREAM!

A PARODY ON

MR. HENRY RUSSELL'S

CELEBRATED SONG OF

THE WIFE'S DREAM.

"Friend MACKRILL tell me how it is that you can look so gay,
When for such fine Potatoes so much you have to pay."

"They are the finest I can get, in London, on my word."

"But you cannot get much profit, if all be true I've heard."

"It's easy done good Mr. Punch, I understand my trade,
The articles are warranted before the money's paid;
But Potatoes blighted will deceive and plague us all in life,
For they conceal, yes every fault, 'till opened with a knife.

And yet I can recall dear Punch, last winter, tho' it's fled,
And when I found Potatoes bad what angry words I said,
I never thought that I should now be cooking them by steam,
But this splendid change was brought about by a simple little dream.

One evening has I silent stood beside the oven door,
I saw a queer potatoe, as oft I'd done before,
When a wicked thought rush'd in my mind, and bitterly I said,
You worst of bad potatoes, I wish that you was dead.

They say shopkeepers cannot rest, but surely 'tis not so,
For very soon I fell asleep by the oven down below;
I dreamt I had my wish fulfill'd for Murphy was no more,
For like an AGITATOR he died upon the floor.

O blighted Murphy speak to me, I meant not what I said,
Speak, speak a word to MACKRILL, and say you are not dead.
'No more I'm not, my best of friends.' I woke up with a scream,
Poor Murphy nearly crack'd his sides at being cook'd by steam.

And since that time the sale is great at this noted House you'll find,
So just step in and prove the fact whenever you're inclin'd;
For it would cost me many a pang if elsewhere you should go,
When you can have them cook'd by steam at this baked Fruit depot.

I'll in the Public put my trust, to serve them all the year,
With the very best articles cook'd with the greatest care,
And if my patrons, Mr. Punch, will only by me stand,
I'll sell Potatoes cook'd by steam the finest in the land."

F. E. MACKRILL'S

NOTED AND ORIGINAL

BAKED IRISH FRUIT DEPOT,

7, VINEGAR YARD,

FACING DRURY LANE THEATRE.

F. E. M. takes the present opportunity of returning his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received during the number of years he has carried on Business at the above Premises, and trusts by strict attention to cleanliness and selling nothing but the very best articles, to merit a continuance of their favours already so flatteringly bestowed.

ESTABLISHED 1842.

BIRT, Printer, 39, Great St. Andrew Street, Broad Street, Bloomsbury.