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The Appeal of the Unemployed

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THE APPEAL OF THE UNEMPLOYED

Oh list you feeling Christians,
You're aware where'er you go,
There are thousands of good Tradesmen
Borne down in grief and woe.
Their families are perishing,
Their prospects are destroyed,
Then grant, oh! Grant your sympathy,
Unto the unemployed.

It is the want of labour,
Causes thousands far to roam,
Their wives and tender children
Do pine through want at home.
Our furniture and clothes are gone,
With grief we are annoyed,
Then assist you feeling Christians,
The suffering unemployed.

In every part of this place,
And all the country too,
The tradesman and the labourer
Can get no work to do.
To see our wives and children
For bread, in grief to pine,
Think what must be our feelings,
You Christians good and kind.

Great hardship and privation,
We are compelled to stand,
Then Christians, to the unemployed,
Pray lend a helping hand.
And Heaven will reward you,
These are our Saviour's words,
"He that giveth to the poor
But lendeth to the Lord."

May trade again soon flourish,
May we see prosperity,
Whatever is bestowed on us,
We will most gratefully
Acknowledge every kindness,
While our families with joy,
Will bless the hand stretch'd forth to help
The suffering unemployed.

Then lend, oh! Lend a helping hand,
To the tradesman in distress,
Alleviate his sufferings,
And Heaven will you bless.
And when again there is a chance,
To work we'll go with joy,
And pray for those who did us help,
When we were unemployed.

The Bearers are a party of unemployed tradesmen, who have been out of work for many weeks past; Having large families, we are compelled to throw ourselves at the feet of a sympathetic public, hoping they will take our case into consideration, and render us some small assistance, so that we may be enabled to obtain food and shelter for our wives and children till trade mends, and for which we return our most sincere and grateful thanks.

Printed for the Vendors.