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Our Glorious King of England

Author Unknown

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OUR GLORIOUS KING OF ENGLAND.

TUNE—"The King of the Cannibal Islands."

YOU Britons all wherever you be,
One moment listen unto me,
Something done we soon shall see,
By our glorious King of England.
He is a monarch good and kind,
Possessed of a noble mind,
A friend in him we'll always find,
He will drive like chaff before the wind,
Boroughmongers who have had the sway
And of the people made a prey,
He has begun to shew them pretty play,
Our glorious King of England.

CHORUS.

Has not William done a glorious thing
Come let us all rejoice and sing,
With heart & voice, God save the King
The glorious King of England.

What William done on Friday last,
Has not been known for ages past,
Like a seaman he bawl'd out—avast,
The glorious King of England,
The Tories shall not play with me,
I'll sack the villians all, said he,
With my people they cannot agree,
So in the house they shall not be,
But when the Tories heard the news,
They all did tremble in their shoes,
They dared not one moment to refuse,
The glorious King of England.

To the House he went with great delight
And put them all into affright,
Says he, I want the peoples' right,
The glorious King of England;

The doors flew open, he looked round,
The Tories trembled on the ground,
Then on his head he put the crown,
And quickly silence did abound,
Parliament is dissolved, come clear the
way,
Then unto Brougham he did say,
This is my Coronation day,
The glorious King of England.

Was there ever such a monarch seen,
So God save King William & his Queen
Better cannot be, I mean,
The glorious King of England.
He is a man of courage bold,
He is surely worth his weight in gold,
Good for us all he's done we are told,
And like a Britain did unfold—
The fruits of his very heart,
He from his people will not part,
He will make the Tories feel the smart,
The glorious King of England.

Come now arouse with heart and voice
For William and his Queen rejoice,
William is the people's choice,
The glorious King of England,
No one dare ever lift a hand,
Or do against his great command,
He is the ruler of the land,
He has done his duty like a man.
Come here's a toast with three times three
God grant him many years to see,
And may he ever happy be,
The glorious King of England.

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