

August 2019

A New Song on the Ensuing Election

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, "A New Song on the Ensuing Election" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 1222.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/1222

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.

A New SONG on the ensuing ELECTION.

WHEN *Clavering* first offer'd for Knight of the Shire,
He said, to an Earl, I your Interest desire;
To which the Earl answer'd, I promise and vow,
That the Sense of the County I'll fully pursue.
Derry down, &c.

At the General-Meeting it clearly was known,
That *Clavering* presented at least Ten to One;
Pray tell me where was the Majority then,
For sure we can't reckon that One's more than Ten.

But a 'Squire there appear'd who with arrogant Pride,
Said he spoke for himself, and a Township beside;
Can you guess in that Township how many there were,
Why, not One but himself, I protest and do swear.

Then says my good Lord (by his Proxy) I find
All my Friends are in Favour of *Shafto* inclin'd;
The Rest of the County are a Mob at the best,
And the Sense of the County is all a mere Jest.

If a Township consisting of One and no more,
Can equal in Numbers, be deem'd to a Score,
We'll acknowledge his Lordship has rightly decreed,
And *Shafto* against *Clavering* will surely succeed.

But when Numbers are reckon'd when the Poll is begun,
Each great Owner of Townships will count but for One;
And One's equal to One, Two and Two will make Four,
And Twenty staunch *Gateshead*s will make a Score.

Let *Shafto*'s Friends call themselves true Hearts and Gold,
It shews they are bribed, and have Liberty sold;
We scorn such vile Motto's, our Motto is clever,
'Tis Liberty, Freedom, and *Clavering* for ever.
Derry down, &c.