

THE SERGEANT'S SONG

(1803)

When Lawyers strive to heal a breach,
And Parsons practise what they preach;
Then Little Boney he'll pounce down,
And march his men on London town!

Rollicum-rorum, tol-lol-lorum,

Rollicum-rorum, tol-lol-lay!

When Justices hold equal scales,
And Rogues are only found in jails;
Then Little Boney he'll pounce down,
And march his men on London town!

Rollicum-rorum, &c.

When Rich Men find their wealth a curse,
And fill therewith the Poor Man's purse;
Then Little Boney he'll pounce down,
And march his men on London town!

Rollicum-rorum, &c.

When Husbands with their Wives agree,
And Maids won't wed from modesty;

Then Little Boney he'll pounce down,
And march his men on London town!

Rollicum-rorum, tol-tol-lorum,

Rollicum-rorum, tol-lol-lay!

1878.

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