

*The Man of Honour:
Or, the Unconstant World turn'd upside down:
To the foregoing Tune.*

How is the World trans form'd of late, In Coun - try, Court, and Ci - ty; As
if we were de - creed by Fate, To sing a mourn - ful
Dit - ty: A - bout the dis - mal change of Things, There was no sooth in
Fau - ner; In the blest Re - igns of for - mer Kings, When
I was a Man of Ho - nour.

I kept a Castle of my own,
With Land five Thousand Acres;
When old King *Harry* grac'd the Throne,
Before the Time of Quakers:
My Doors and Gates stood open Wide,
I lackt no Ring nor Runner;
An Ox each Day I did provide,
When I was, &c.

My Guess all Day went in and out,
To Feast and cheer their Senses;
Could I but bring the Year about,
I grudg'd not my Expences:
My Talent was to feast the Poor,
I valu'd no Court Fauner;
Of Cooks I kept full half a Score,
When I was, &c.

When Christmas Day was drawing near,
To Cheer and make them Merry;
I Broach'd my humming Stout *March Beer*,
As brown as the Hawthorn Berry:
Of which there was not any lack,
I was my self the Donor;
'Twas fetch'd up in a Leathern *Jack*,
When I was, &c.

I never lay in Trades-mens Books,
For Gaudy Silks or Sattins;
Nor did I pay with Frowning looks,
Or broken Scraps of *Latin*:
They had my Gold and Silver free,
I fear'd not any Dunner;
All Men was glad to deal with me,
When I was a Man of Honour.

I never kept my *Hawkes* and *Hounds*,
Or Lew'd and Wanton Misses;
I'd never sell or Mortgage Towns,
To purchase Charming Kisses:
Of those that seek their Prey by Night,
Each cunning Female Fauner;
My Lady was my Hearts Delight,
When I was, &c.

I never hid my Noble Head,
For any Debt contracted;
Nor from the Nation have I fled,
For Treasons basely Acted:
Nor did I in the least Rebel,
To make my self a Runner;
My Loyalty was known full well,
When I was, &c.

I never did betray my trust,
For Bribes more sweet than Honey;
Nor was I false, or so unjust,
To sink the Nations Money:
My *Lands* and *Living*s to enlarge,
By wronging each good Donor:
I Built not at the Nation's Charge,
When I was, &c.

We find now in these latter Days,
Some Men hath delegated;
From Truth, and found out greedy ways,
This should be regulated:
And act henceforth with Heart and Hand,
Oppose the Sons of *Bonner*;
I lov'd my King and serv'd my Land,
When I was, &c.

For Bounty, Love and large Relief,
For Noble Conversation;
For easing the poor Widows Grief,
In Times of Lamentation:
For House of Hospitality,
I'll challenge any Donor;
There's few or none that can outvey,
King Henry's Man of Honour.