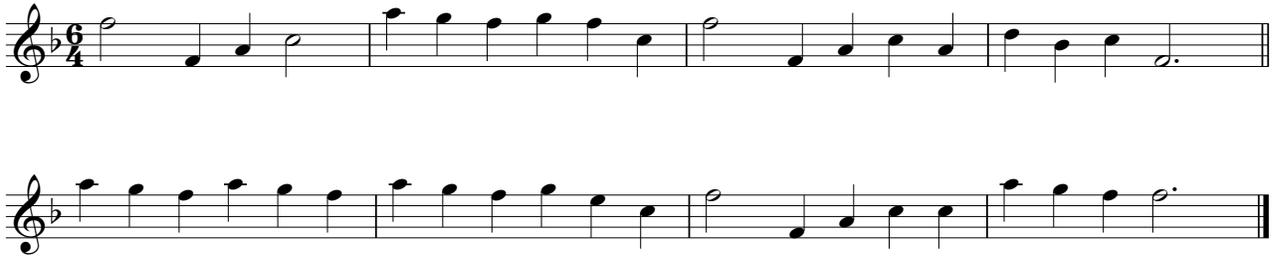


## *Room for Gentlemen.*



Room for Gentlemen, here comes a Company,  
 Room for Gentlemen, here comes my Lord-Mayor;  
 You Barons, you Knights, and also you 'Squires,  
 Give Room for Gentlemen, here comes my Lord Mayor.

First comes the Worshipful Company,  
 Of Gallant *Mercers* into this Place;  
 With their worthy Caps of Maintenance,  
 Upon their Shoulders to their great grace:  
 Side by side do they go as you see here,  
*Room for, &c.*

Next to them here comes the *Grocers*,  
 A Company of Gallants bold;  
 Who willingly do give Attendance,  
 As all the People may behold:  
 In their Gowns and their Caps with gallant Cheer.  
*Room for, &c.*

Then the *Drapers* they come next,  
 With their Streamers flying so fair;  
 And their Trumpets sounding most loudly,  
 Attending still upon my Lord Mayor:  
 Their Whifflers, their Batchelors, and all they have there,  
*Give Room, &c.*

Then comes the Company of gallant *Fishmongers*,  
 Attending his Lordship's coming here;  
 As duty bindeth they do still wait,  
 Until his Lordship doth appear:  
 Then they rise, and go with lusty cheer,  
 With Loving Hearts before the Lord Mayor.

The *Goldsmiths* they are next to them,  
 A braver Company there cannot be;  
 All in their Liveries going most bravely,  
 And Colours spread most gallantly:  
 They do wait, they attend, and then they stay there,  
 Until the coming of my Lord Mayor.

The *Merchant-Taylors* now they come in,  
 A Company both stout and bold;  
 Most willing to perform their Duties,  
 Scorning of any to be controul'd:  
 In their Gowns and their Caps, and ancient Affairs,  
 All attend, &c.

The *Haberdashers* a Company be,  
 Of Gentlemen both Grave and Wise;  
 To all good Orders they do agree,  
 For the City's good they still devise:  
 They set to their helping as you may hear,  
 Still to the comfort of City and Mayor.

The *Skinner*s they a Company be,  
 As gallant Men as be the rest;  
 Their Duties they perform truly,  
 As honestly as do the best:  
 Their Antients, then Drums, then Trumpets be there,  
 Attending still, &c.

Truly the *Salter*s a Company Grave,  
 Of Understanding be good and Wise;  
 And to perform all godly Orders,  
 Within the City they devise:  
 When occasion doth serve they present themselves there,  
 With all the Company, &c.

The *Iron-mongers* a Company be,  
 Who know their Duties every one;  
 And willingly they do Obey,  
 And wait his Lordship still upon:  
 From the Morning they rise they still do stay there,  
 Until the departing of, &c.

The Company of worthy *Vintners*,  
 His Lordship still do wait upon;  
 With all their Furniture along most gallantly,  
 In order they go every one:  
 Until the Companys do appear,  
 And then they go before, &c.

A Company there is of worthy *Cloth-workers*,  
 Who wait and give Attendance still:  
 When his Lordship hath any occasion,  
 They ready are to obey his Will;  
 For fear any Service should be wanting there,  
 They will present themselves before the Lord Mayor.

God bless our King and Counsel all,  
 And all his true Subjects in this Land;  
 And cut down all those false Hereticks,  
 That would the Gospel still withstand:  
 God prosper this City, and all that are here,  
 And I wish you to say God bless my Lord-Mayor.