

## The NEWS Monger.



Let's Sing as one may say the Fate  
Of those that meddle with this and that,  
And more than comes to their shares do Prate,  
*Which no Body can deny.*

Such, who their Wine and Coffee Sip,  
And let fall Words 'twixt Cup and Lip,  
To scandal of good Fellowship,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

Those Clubbers who when met and sate,  
Where every Seat is Chair of State,  
As if they only knew what's what,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

D---- me says one, were I so and so,  
Or as the King, I know what I know,  
The Devil to wood with the *French* should go,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

Would the King Commission grant  
To me, were *Lewis, John of Gaunt*,  
I'd beat him, or know why I shant,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

I'd undertake bring Scores to Ten,  
Of mine at Hours-warning-Men,  
To make *France* tremble once again,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

The Claret takes, yet e'er he Drinks,  
Cries Pox o'th' *French-men*, but methinks  
It must go round to my Brother,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

He's the only Citizen of Sence,  
And Liberty is his Pretence,  
And has enough of Conscience,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

The Bully that next to him sat,  
With a Green Livery in his Hat,  
Cry'd what a Plague would the *French* be at,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

Z---- had the King without Offence,  
Been rul'd by me, you'd seen long since,  
Chastisement for their Insolence,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

They take our Ships, do what they please,  
Were ever play'd such Pranks as these,  
As if we were not Lord o'th' Seas,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

I told the King on'th' other Day,  
And how th' Intrigues o'th' matter lay,  
But Princes will have their own way,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

The next Man that did widen Throat,  
Was wight in half pil'd Velvet Coat,  
But he, and that not worth a Groat,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

Who being planted next the Door,  
(Pox on him for a Son of Whore)  
Inveighs against the Ambassador,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

Had the King (quoth he) put me upon't,  
You should have found how I had don't,  
But now you see what has come on't,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

Quoth he if such an Act had stood,  
That was designed for Publick good,  
'Thad pass'd more than is understood,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

But now forsooth our strictest Laws,  
Are 'gainst the Friends o'th' good old Cause,  
And if one Hangs, the other Draws,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

But had I but so Worthy been,  
To sit in Place that some are in,  
I better had advis'd therein,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

I am one that firm doth stand,  
For Manufactures of the Land,  
Then Cyder takes in, out of hand,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

This *English* Wine (quoth he) and Ale,  
Our Fathers drank before the Sale  
Of Sack on Pothecarys Stall  
*Which no Body, &c.*

These Outlandish drinks, quoth he,  
The *French*, and *Spanish* Foppery,  
They tast too much of Popery,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

And having thus their Verdicts spent,  
Concerning King and Parliament,  
They Scandalize a Government,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

An Hierarchy by such a Prince,  
As may be said without Offence,  
None e'er could boast more Excellence,  
*Which no Body, &c.*

God bless the King, the Queen and Peers,  
Our Parliament and Overseers,  
And rid us of such Mutineers,  
*Which no Body can deny.*