

The Soldiers return from the Wars,
or the Maids and Widdows Rejoycing.
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At the Change as I was wal - king, I heard a Dis - course of
Peace;— The Peo - ple all were a Tal - king, That the te-dious Wars will
cease:— And if it do prove but true, The Maids will run out of their
Houses, To see the Troo - pers all come Home, And the Gre-na - diers with their
Drum a Drum Drum, Then the Wid - dows shall all have spou - ses.

The Scarlet colour is fine, Sir,
All others it doth excel;
The Trooper has a Carbine, Sir,
That will please the Maidens well:
And when it is Cock'd and Prim'd, Sir,
The Maids will run out of their Houses,
To see the Troopers come come come, &c.

There's *Joan*, and *Betty*, and *Nelly*,
And the rest of the Female Crew;
Each has an Itch in her Belly,
To play with the Scarlet hue:
And *Marg'ret* too must be peeping,
To see the Troopers, &c.

The Landlady are preparing,
Her Maids are shifting their Smocks;
Each swears she'll buy her a Fairing,
And opens her *Christmas-box*:
She'll give it all to the Red-coats,
When as the Troopers, &c.

Jenny she lov'd a Trooper,
And she shew'd her all her Gear;
Doll has turn'd off the Cooper,
And now for a Grenadier:
His hand Grenadoes they will please her,
When as the Troopers, &c.

Old musty Maids that have Money,
Although no Teeth in their Heads;
May have a Bit for their Bunny,
To pleasure them in their Beds:
Their Hearts will turn to the Red-coats,
When as the Troopers, &c.

The Widdows now are a Singing,
And have thrown their Peaks aside;
For they have been us'd to stinging,
When their Garters were unty'd:
But the Red-coats they will tye 'em,
When as the Troopers, &c.

Wives and Widdows and Maidens,
I'm sure this News will please ye;
If any with Maiden-heads laden,
The Red-coats they will ease ye:
Then all prepare to be happy,
To see the Troopers all come Home, &c.