

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't 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 Potheacarys 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.