

*A new Ballad,
Sung at Messieurs Brook and Hellier's Club,
at the Temple-Tavern in Fleet-Street.*

Since Tom's in the Chair, and e - 'ery one here Ap - pears in Gay hu - mour and
ea - sie; Say, why shou'd not I, a new Bal - lad try, Bright Bre-thren o'th' Bot - tle to
please ye. This Wine is my Theme, this is all on's E - steem, For Brook and Hel - lier can - not
wrong us; Let them get Wealth, who keeps us in Health, By
Let them get Wealth, who keeps us in Health, By
bring - ing neat Li - quors a - mong us,
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Each Vintner of late, has got an Estate,
By Brewing and Sophistication:
With Syder and Sloes, they've made a damn'd Dose,
Has Poisoned one half of the Nation:
But *Hellier* and *Brook*, a Method have took,
To prove them all Scoundrels and Noddys;
And shew'd us a way which (if we don't stray)
Will save both our Pockets and Bodies.

This generous Juice, brisk Blood will produce,
And stupid ones raise to the bonny'st:
Make Poets and Wits, of you that are Cits,
And Lawyers (if possible) honest:
If any are Sick, or find themselves Weak,
With Symptoms of Gout or the Scurvy;
This will alone, the Doctor must own,
Probatum est Healthy preserve ye.

Have any here Wives, that lead 'em sad lives,
For you know what pouting and storming;
Then drink of this Wine, and it will incline,
The weakest to vig'rous performing:
Each Spouse will say then, pray go there agen,
Tho' Money for the reck'ning you borrow;
Nay, for so much Bub, here I'll pay your Club,
So go there agen Dear to morrow.

Tho' one drinks red Port, another's not for't,
But chuses *Vienna* or White-Wine;
Each takes what suits best, his Stomach or Tast,
Yet e'ery one's sure he drinks right Wine;
Thus pledg'd we all sit, and thus we are knit,
In Friendship together the longer;
As Musick in Parts, enlivens our Hearts,
And renders the Harmony stronger.

Now God bless the Queen, Peers, Parliament Men,
And keep 'em like us in true Concord;
And grant that all those, who dare be her Foes,
At *Tyburn* may swing in a strong Cord;
We'll Loyalists be, and bravely agree,
With Lives and Estates to defend Her;
So then she'll not care, come Peace or come War,
For *Lewis*, the *Pope*, or *Pretender*.