

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 Landladys 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.*