

THE

BAGLE'S

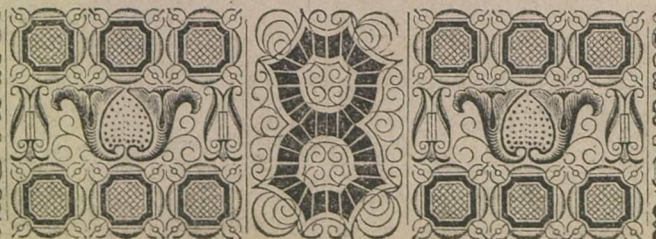
CONCERT

AND

BALL

With Twelve Engravings.

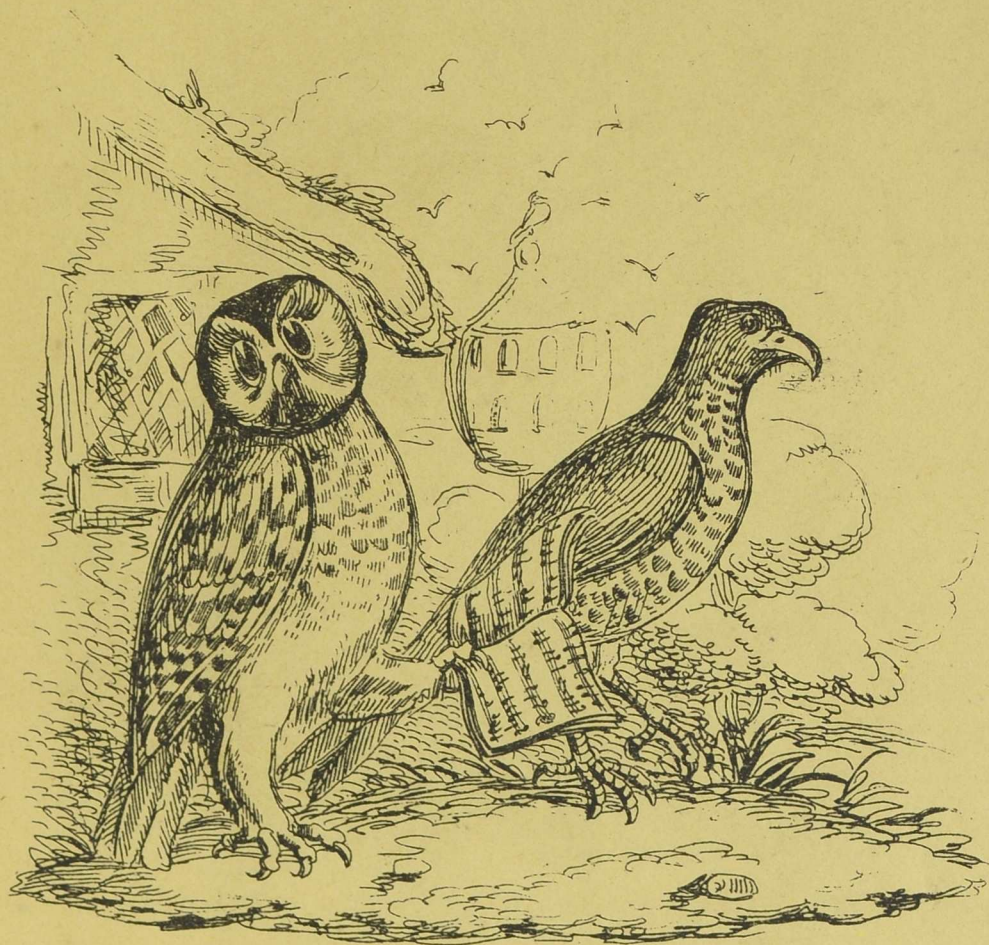
PRICE THREE PENCE.



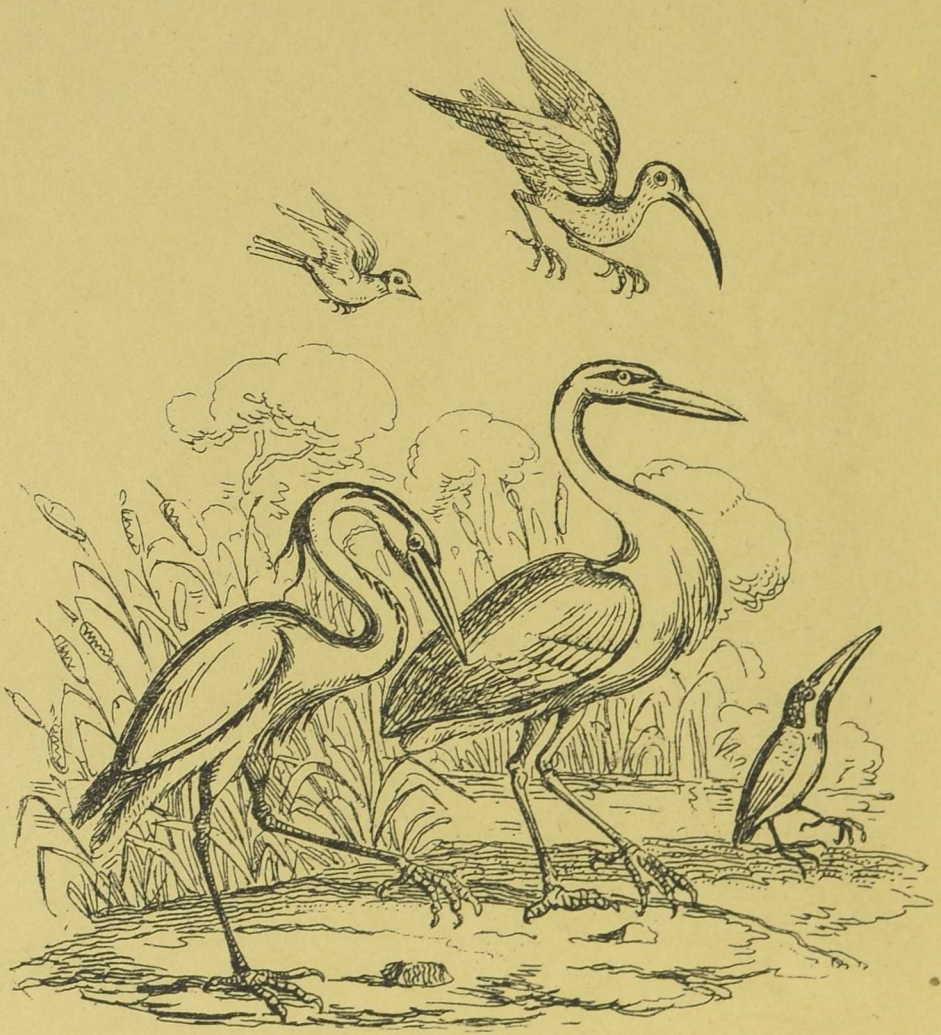


"Other birds", said the Eagle, "in harmony
live,
Enjoy themselves well, and are cheerful and
gay;
And, therefore, a Ball and a Concert I'll
give,
To show them that I am as merry as they"

So he order'd the Magpie to go and invite
The feather'd creation to come at his call;
And Mag, fond of talking, was full of delight,
In announcing the Eagle's grand Concert
and Ball.



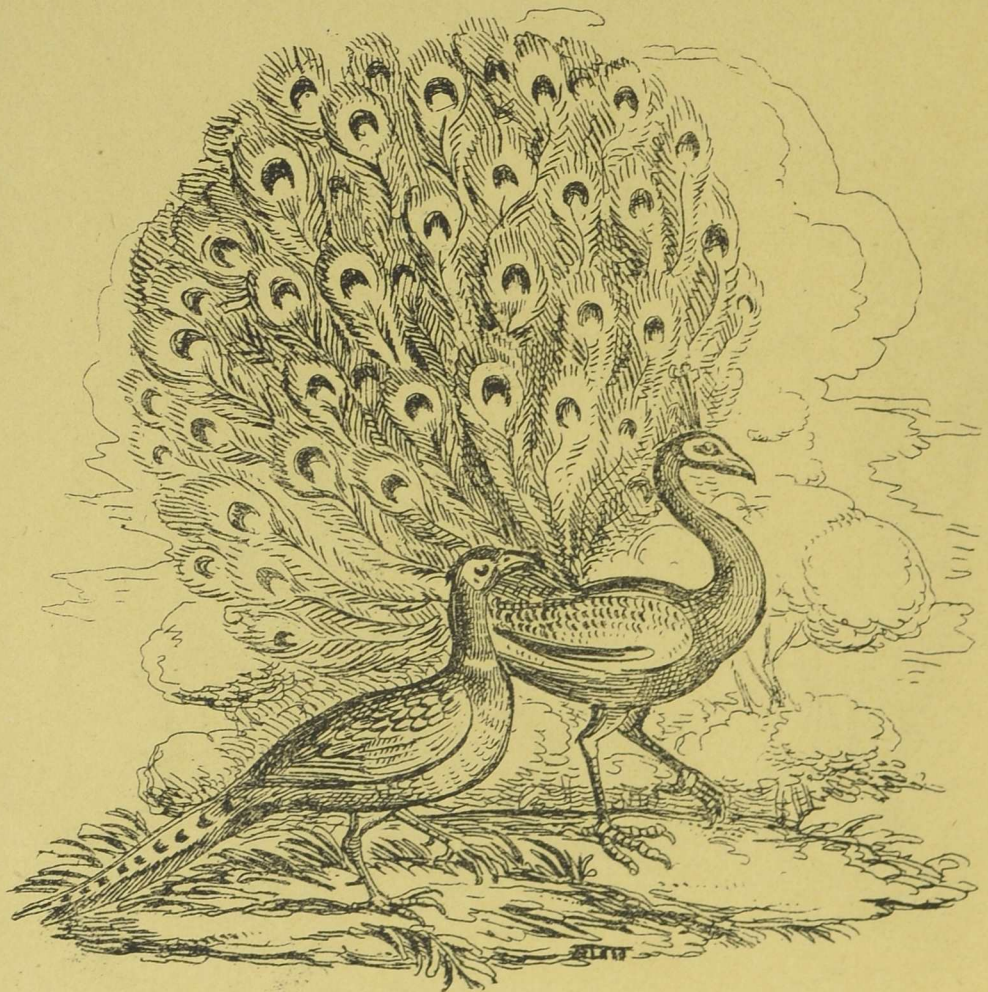
The Eagle's first cousin, the Falcon, so brave,
With his talons so sharp, and his bill
hook'd and strong,
Came first, and then enter'd the Owl so grave,
Who conceitedly thought he could sing
them a song.



Old spindle-shank'd Heron and Grenadier
Stork,
Mister Curlew, Miss Coot, and of Fishers
the King,
Came all in together;- then followed the
Lark,
Who with him a Linnet and Goldfinch
did bring.



And there was the Goshawk, the Buzzard,
and Crow,
The Starling, the Pewet, the Jackdaw,
and Jay,—
The smart Parroquet and the gaudy
Macaw,
The Cockatoo white, and the Parrot so
gray.



The beautiful Peacock, with green and gold
tail,
With a lovely Cock Pheasant, came in side
by side;
Then follow'd a Ring-Dove, a Pigeon, and
Quail,
With a Turtle-Dove mild, and his new-mar-
ried bride.

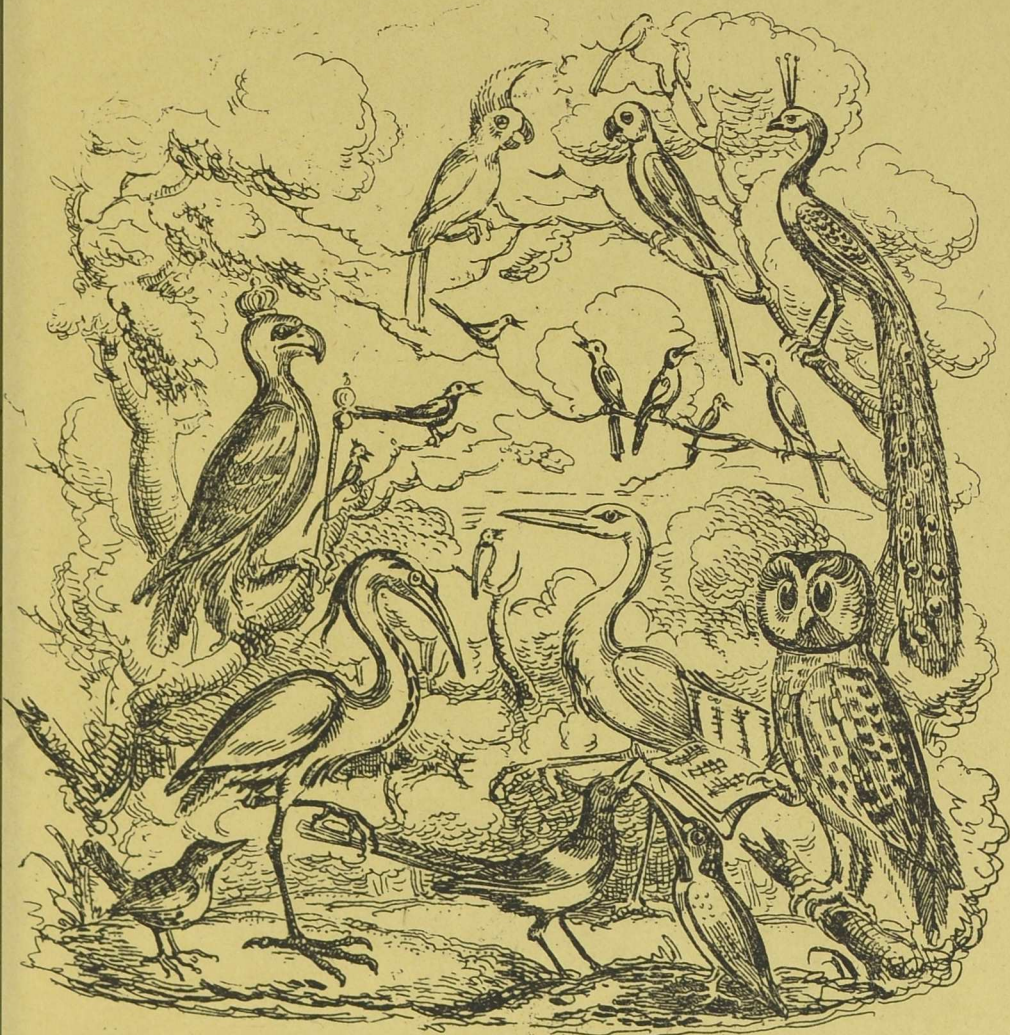


The Nightingale next, in his quaker-brown
dress,

Came in with the Bullfinch & Robin sore;
And little Miss Wren, and the Humming-
bird less,
Came tripping along, by the Mocking-
bird led.



The Martin, the Swallow, the Cuckoo, and Swift,
With a gallant Cock Sparrow, came twitting
along;
And the Cuckoo observ'd, he could lend them
a lift,
By joining in chorus to ev'ry bird's song.



The Concert began with a trio between
The Nightingale, Woodlark, and pretty Canary;
But the Owl made them laugh, for he said
he'd join in,
And give them a tune of his own, light & airy,

The Bullfinch and Robin next join'd in a glee
With the Thrush and the Titlark, the Green-
bird, and Starling;
But though 'twas as merry as merry could be,
Yet the Nightingale still was considered
the darling.



And, now that the Eagle's grand Concert
was over,

Each bird chose his partner to join in
the dance.

There was gay Squire Woodcock and pretty
Miss Plover,

Who, graceful and slow, in a waltz did
advance.



The next pair that came were the Magpie
and Jay
Who join'd with the Blackbird and Daw in
a reel;
But the Owl look'd wise, just as much as to
say,
He thought that their motions were quite
ungenteel



The Peacock then gave them an exquisite
treat,
For his movements were just like a ship
in full sail;
And, though he seem'd fearful of showing
his feet,
All look'd at his grand and magnificent
tail.



The Spoonbill, the Pelican, Lapwing, and Teal
With the Moorhen, the Cormorant, Widgeon,
and Ruff,
Next got up, and clumsily danc'd a quadrille,
Till the Eagle observ'd there was dancing
enough.

Thus ended the Eagle's grand Concert and
Ball;
The birds, all delighted, look'd merry and gay,
And, having first promis'd each other a call,
They parted in friendship, and then flew away.



THE
EAGLE'S

CONCERT

AND

BALL

WITH TWELVE ENGRAVINGS.