

The Peace Egg BOOK.



The Peace Egg.



Room, room, brave gallant boys
come give us room to rhyme, we
are come to show our activity in
Christmas tim..

Active young, and active age,
the like was never acted on a stage
and if you don't believe what I say
enter in Prince George and clear
the way.



Here come I knight George from
England have I sprung one of
those noble deeds of valour to begin
seven long years in a close cave
have I been kept and out of that
into a prison leapt, and out of that
into a rock of stone, where there I
made my sad and grievous moan,
many a giant I did subdue I run the
fiery dragon through and through

I freed fair Sabra from the s.ake,
and what could mortal man then
undertake ; I fought them all cou-
rageously, and still have gained the
victory, and always fight for liberty
here I draw wy bloody weapon,
shew me the man that dare me I'll
cut him down with my courageous
hand.



I am the man that dare you cha-
llenge whose courage is great and

with my sword I make dukes and
earls to quake.

George answers.



Who are you, but a poor silly lad?

I am a Turkish Champion, from
Turkey-land I come, to fight you the
great George by name.

A doctor, a doctor: ten pounds for
 a doctor, is there not a doctor to be
 found, to cure this man of his deep &
 mortal wound



I am a doctor pure and good and
 with my sword can staunch his blood if
 you have a mind this man's life to save
 full fifty guineas I must have.

What can you cure doctor? I can
cure the plague within, the plague
without, the palsy and the gout, more-
over if you bring me an old woman of
four score and ten with the knuckle
bone of her toe broken I can set it again
and if you dont believe what I say, en-
ter in St. Patrick, and clear the way.



Here come I St. Patrick, in shining
 armour bright a famous champion and
 a worthy knight. What was St. George
 but St. Patrick's boy, he fed his horses
 seven long years on oats and hay and
 after that he ran away.



I say by George you lie sir, pull out
 your sword and try sir. pull out your
 purse and pay sir, I'll run my rapier
 through your body and make you run
 away, sir, so enter Oliver Cromwell and

clear the way.



Here come I, Oliver Cromwell as you may suppose, I conquered many nations with my copper nose; I made my foes to tremble and my enemies to quake, and beat all my opposers till I made their hearts to ache, and if you

don't believe what I say, enter in devil
Doubt and clear the way.

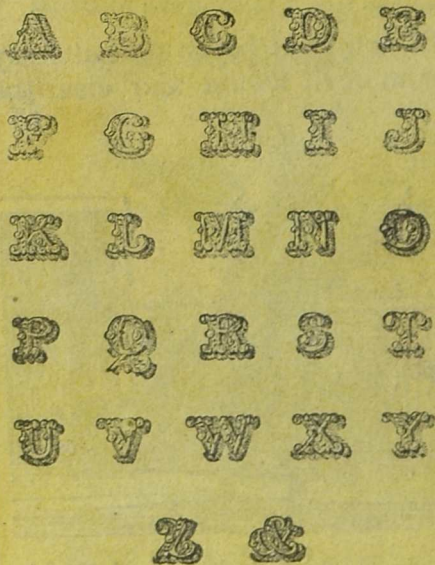


Here come I Belzebub, and
over my shoulders I carry my club,
and in my hand a dripping pan,
and I think myself a jolly old man.

and if you dont believe what I say
enter in devil Doubt and clear the
way.



Here come I little devil Doubt,
if you do not give me money I'll
sweep you all out. Money I want
and money I crave; if you don't
give me money, I'll sweep you all
to the grave.



*Printed for R. Carr, 9, Cotton-st.
Ancoats, Manchester.*