THE COMICAL DRAMA

OF

PUNCH AND JUDY,

AS PERFORMED BY

SIGNIOR PICOINI

WITH

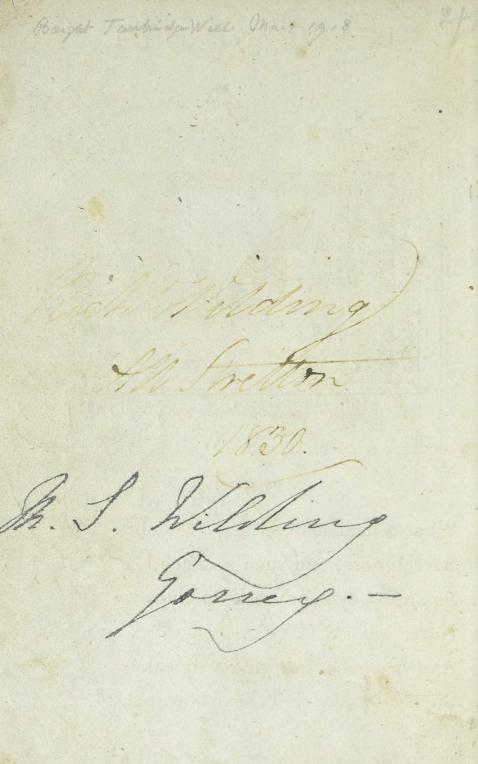
UNBOUNDED APPLAUSE

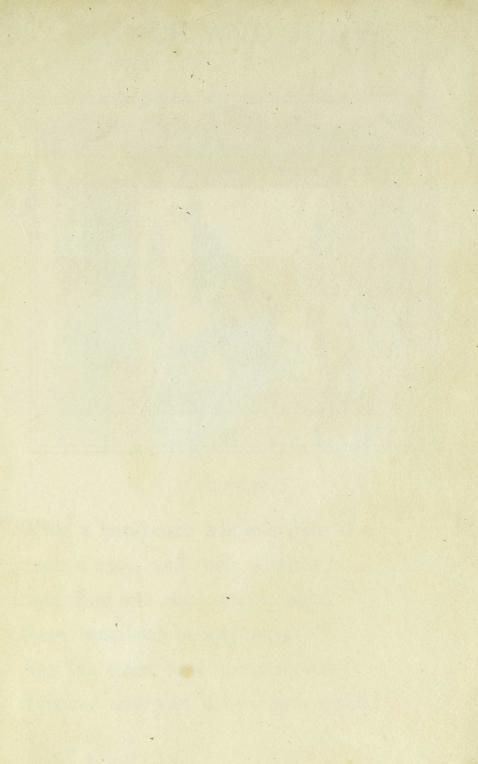
PRICE SIXPENCE.

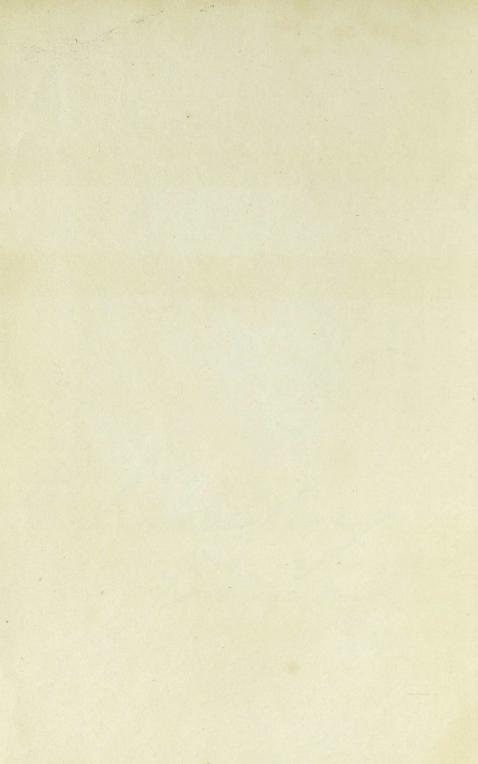
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PUNCH.

What a handsome fellow's Punch! Such a nose, and such a hunch ! Squinting eye and cock-up chin, Never was such beauty seen : And his voice, how fine a squeak ! Silence ! now you 'll hear him speak !

PUNOH MND JUDY.



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PUNCH AND TOBY.

Ah! Toby, my darling, and pray how are you? What, always a-snarling ! be civil, now do. My nose! oh, my nose! oh, my beautiful nose ! If you don't let it go, I shall give you some blows.

Oh, Judy, sweet Judy! my love, do come here, This nasty cross puppy's ill using your dear ; Haste! bring me my cudgel, I'll soon make him flee,

And teach him again to be saucy to me.

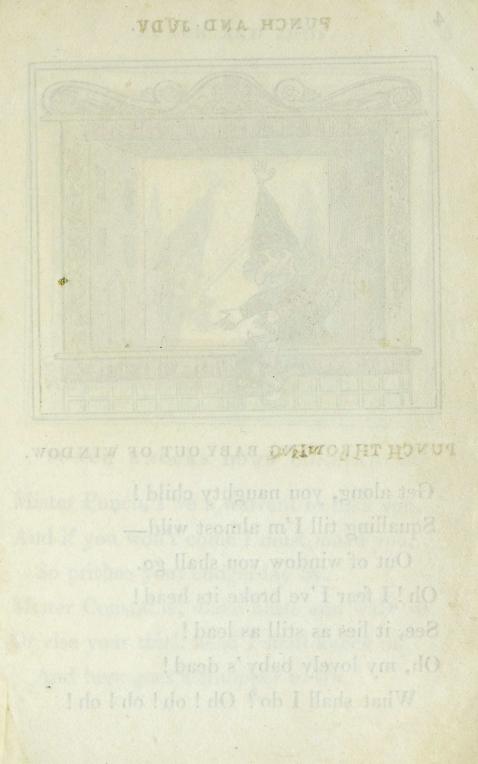


PUNCH AND JUDY.

Is not Judy a beautiful creature? So brimful of love and good-nature;

But sometimes her conduct is queer; I think I had best keep my distance, For I felt the full weight of her fist once; So I 'll wish you good morning, my dear.



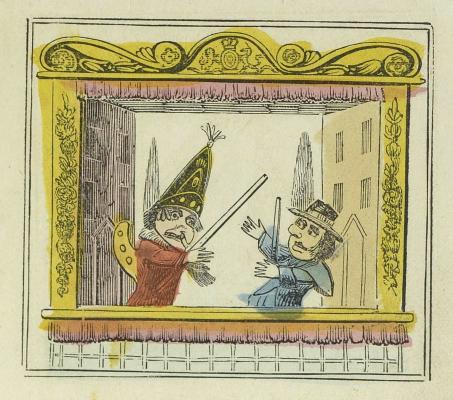




PUNCH THROWING BABY OUT OF WINDOW.

Get along, you naughty child ! Squalling till I'm almost wild—

Out of window you shall go. Oh ! I fear I 've broke its head ! See, it lies as still as lead ! Oh, my lovely baby 's dead ! What shall I do? Oh ! oh ! oh ! oh !



PUNCH KNOCKS DOWN CONSTABLE. Mister Punch, I've a warrant to take you, And if you won't come I must make you,

So prithee your cudgel lay by. Mister Constable, make haste and walk off, Or else your thick head I shall knock off,

And here goes a thumper to try.







PUNCH TAKEN PRISONER.

Help, help ! in the King's name, I say,Or this vile rogue will get away ;He 's kill'd his child, knock'd down his wife,And now he wants to take my life.Ah ! ah ! we have you ! that 's the thing ;Now for your crimes you soon shall swing.

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PUNCH IN PRISON.

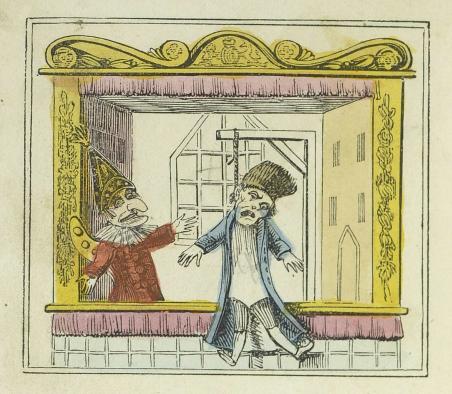
JACK KETCH BRINGS IN THE GALLOWS.

Dear me, what a beautiful thing ! And pray what's the use of that string?

Oh, you'll understand by and by ; You must pop your head into that noose, And you'll find it of excellent use To get rid of a rogue, if you'll try.







KETCH HANGED.

Ah! ah! my boy, I now am free, For you 're hung up instead of me; No more in prison I shall stop, But take my leave and shut up shop.

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