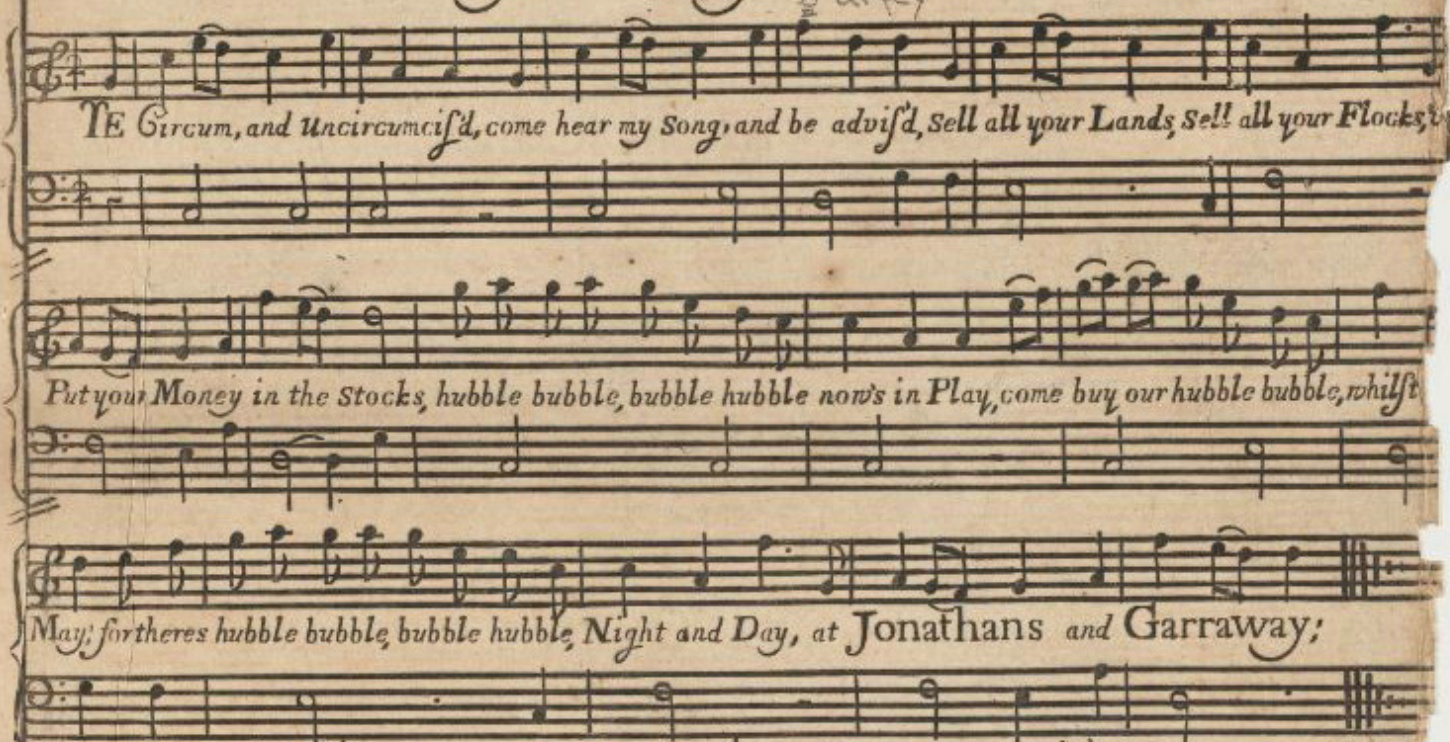


The Hubble Bubbles A Ballad to the tune of der the Hills and far a way
by M^r Duffey



TE Circum, and Uncircumcisd, come hear my Song, and be advis'd, Sell all your Lands, Sell all your Flocks,
Put your Money in the Stocks, hubble bubble, bubble hubble now's in Play, come buy our hubble bubble, whilst
May, fortheres hubble bubble, bubble hubble, Night and Day, at Jonathans and Garraway;

(2)
Ye Scotch Men who love Laws So well,
Ye Irish who have Bulls to sell,
Ye Hollanders come here and buy,
For theres Guelt got by this ally,
Hubble bubble hubble, hubble low and high,
Come all away to Change alley
Come ye hubble bubbles over the Hills & Far a way,
To Jonathans and Garraway.

(3)
Now Purchase in if you be wise,
For Stocks will either fall or rise,
And how can Stocks be at a stay,
Since time and Riches fly away
Hubble bubbles bubble hubble come a way,
Let every Hubble bubble have his day,
Forther's Spick & Span new hubble bubbles for y Pay,
At Jonathans & Garraway.

(4)
the Fishery) Come all who wuld by Fishing Gain,
hubble bubble Venture like Gamesters on the main,
What'er you loose Projecters Get,
For you're the Gudgeons in the Net,
Hubble bubble &c.

(5)
Insurance of Ships) Come all who would large Gain Secure,
Our Ships upon the Sea Insure,
And those the Surest Gain must find,
Who trust the faithless Sea & Wind,
Hubble bubble &c.

for the
FLUTE

(6)
Project for Emptying necessary Houses) Ye privy Councillors draw nigh,
Come ease your Selves of your Mone
Here Cent for Cent is Money told,
For all Gold finders must find Gold
Hubble bubble &c.

(7)
Insurance from Fire) Come all ye Nymphs of Gay desire,
Insure your House & Selves from Fir
A House insurd brings better Rent,
Come then insure your Tenement,
Hubble bubble &c.

(8)
the fiddle faddle Project) Italian Songsters come away,
Our Gentry will the Piper pay,
Come hasten here for before 'tis long,
Op'ra Stock will be Sold for a Song
Hubble bubble &c.

(9)
A bubble is blown up with air,
In which fine Prospects do appear,
The Bubble breaks the Prospects lost,
Yet must Some bubble pay the Cost,
Hubble bubble bubble hubble all is Sn
Bubble bubble hubble bubble all is br.

Farewell your Woods your Houses Lands your Past
And your Flocks.
For now you have nought but your Selves in y Stoc.

