



MOURN ENGLAND MOURN.

AN
ELEGY

Written & Composed

ON THE LAMENTABLE DEMISE

of
Her Royal Highness
THE
Princess Charlotte of Wales.
BY

JOHN PARRY.

Ent^d at Sta Hall.

Price 1^s 6^d.

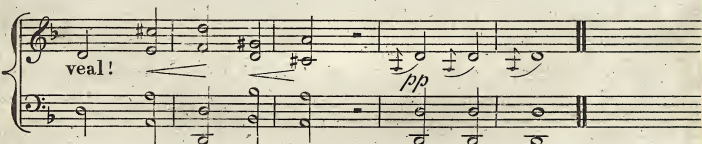
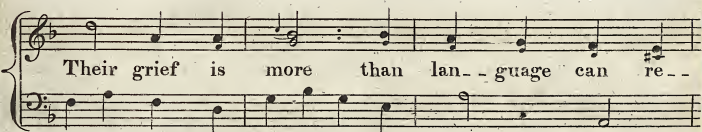
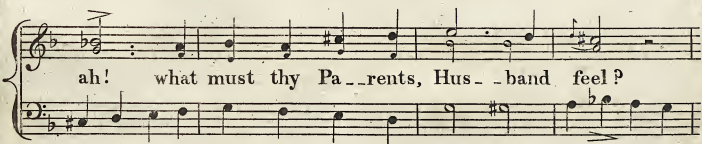
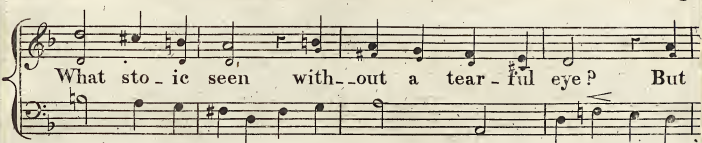
*Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, Consort of the Prince
Saxe Coburg, died at Claremont about half past 2 o'clock, on Thursday
morning Nov^r 6. 1817. Aged 21 Years & 10 months, Having given Birth to
a still born Son, about 9 o'clock the preceding Evening.*

LONDON.

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LENTO

Mourn England mourn, thy lovely Rose is
dead. Its beauties faded and its fragrance shed, Bri-
tannia's bright-est Hope, and Al-bion's pride
Fled and blighted when Cambria's Princess died!
Espress:
What heart but feels? what breast but heaves a sigh?



SECOND VERSE.

