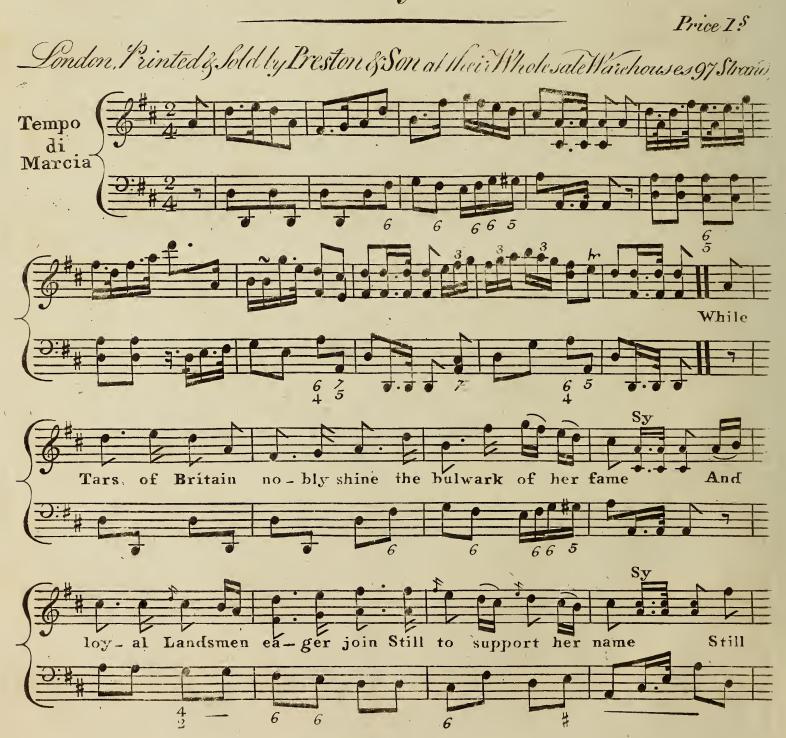
2

Britannia's Boasto, A Favorite Song

Written by M! Castle,

COMPOSED by MREBDON.





Our happy Isle no more shall dread, Rebellion's lawlefs band;

Nor of invaders be afraid,

'S. Whilst GEORGE doth rule our land.'S.
No French, seditious, sneaking tricks,
Shall from the King our hearts unfix,

S. We love his just command. 'S.

In laws, religion, property,
With his paternal care

He only rules to keep us free,

'S. And guard the poor man's share: 'S. Shall then the haughty Sons of Gaul,
- Presume bold Britons to inthrall,

S. Insult us if they dare. 'S.

We'll not by low French arts be led,
And in an idle dream,

Cause Brothers, Fathers, blood be shed,
'S. To our eternal shame: 'S.

But as 'tis meet to take up arms,
We'll clear the land from French alarms,

S. Then blow the Trump of fame. 'S.

For the GUITAR

