

LIST OF BALLADS IN THE ISAIAH THOMAS
COLLECTION

Figures in parenthesis refer to the location in the bound volumes of originals. References to Ford are to "Broad-sides, Ballads, &c., printed in Massachusetts, 1639-1800," printed by the Massachusetts Historical Society.

1. America, Commerce & Freedom. | Together with The |
Soldier and his Fair Maid. (I. 55; II. 117.)

How blest a life a sailor leads,
From clime to clime still ranging;

One evening in my rambles two miles below Pomroy,
I met a farmer's daughter all on the mountains high:

On the same sheet is: Owen.

Tho' far beyond those mountains that look so distant here,
To fight his country's battles, last May-day went my dear,

The text of "The Soldier and his Fair Maid" is that of "Ranor-dine." Ford, 3316.

2. [Cut of a ship.] America forever: | or a Defiance to the
Bulwark of Religion, | together with | The Yankee Sailor.
Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, | jun. Corner Theatre
Alley. Boston. (II. 104.)

Great Britain in her glory, America doth engage,
Devils her judge and jury, that puts her in a rage,

Yankee sailors have a knack,
Haul away! yeo ho, boys,

On the "Bulwarks of Religion" see No. 33, *infra*.

3. [Two cuts.] American Bravery: | or Great Britain, and
her copper-colored Allies defeated. | General Tupper, with a
detachment of 2000 Volunteers, has completely defeated a
Corps of Indians and | British Regulars, 1200 strong, and
taken the noted Tecumseh Prisoner, who has arrived at
Franklinton, Ohio. (III. 1 and on verso of 41.)

Ye soldiers of freedom, undaunted and brave,
Who each one have sworn that he'll ne'er be a slave,

4. [Three cuts.] The American | Constitution Frigate's | Engagement with British Frigate Guerriere, | Which after an Action of 25 Minutes, Surrendered, and being completely Shattered, was blown | up, it being impossible to get her into port. (II. 89.)

 Come jolly lads, ye hearts of gold,
 Come fill your cans and glasses,


 The encounter occurred August 19, 1812. See Nos. 117, 118, 171, 183.

5. The American Hero. | Made on the battle of Bunker Hill, and the burning of Charlestown. (II. 132. Ford, 2955.)

 Why should vain mortals tremble at the sight of
 Death and destruction in the field of battle,

6. American Manufactures, [cut] the best Trump to play with Great Britain. (III. 64. Ford, 2958.)

 To toil encourag'd, free from tythe and tax,
 Ye farmers sow your fields with hemp and flax:

7. [Two cuts.] The | American Patriot's, | War Song: | or an Appeal to Freemen.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, | jun'r. Corner Theatre Alley, Boston. (I. 122.)

 Times, alas! are most distressing,
 They who feel may well complain;

8. American Taxation: | A Song of Seventy-nine.** Nathaniel Coverly, Printer, Milk Street. (II. 30. Ford, 2122, but probably a variant.)

 While I rehearse my story, Americans give ear,
 Of Britain's fading glory you presently shall hear,

 Attributed to Samuel St. John of New Canaan, Conn., and to Peter St. John of Norwalk, Conn.

9. American Taxation. | This song was written when the trump of war sounded through this happy land, and although | peculiarly applicable to those times, cannot but be received with approbation at the present day. (III. 64a.)


 Whilst I relate my story, Americans, etc.

10. The American Union, and the Birth of Gen. Washington. (III. 42.)

 When Britain with despotic sway,
 Would at her feet our freedom lay,

As in a grot reclin'd
Columbia's genius pin'd,

These may both be assigned to 1797 or 1798. The first relates to the differences with France and the second does not go beyond Washington's retirement from the presidency.

11. [Cut.] Another Glorious Victory. | Newport, Oct. 18, 1813. [Capture of the Morgiana packet by the privateer Saratoga.]  Printed by N. Coverly, Jun. (II. 40. Ford, 2958a.)

Old Neptune, the God of the ocean one day,
To Columbia's fair genius did pleasantly say,

12. [Cut.] Bainbridge's Victory: | or | Huzza for the Constitution, once more! | Engagement between the United States Frigate Constitution, and the British Frigate Java. (II. 39; Ford, 2963.)

When our good Constitution was last moor'd in port,
After having a round of American sport;

The encounter occurred December 29, 1812. See Nos. 98, 177.

13. Bateman's Tragedy: | Being a warning to all Maidens, by the Example of God's Judg- | ments shewed on Jer- man's wife, of Clifton in the County of | Nottingham, who lying in child-bed, was borne away, and | never heard of afterwards. (I. 58; II. 63.)

You dainty dames, so finely fram'd in beauty's chiefest mould,
Roxburghe Ballads. III. 193.

14. [Cut.] The Battle between the | Chesapeake and | Shannon. (II. 102.)

'Twas in the morning, the first day of June,
We weigh'd our anchors, and sail'd about noon,

The encounter occurred June 1, 1813. See Nos. 40, 296.

15. Battle of Bunker Hill, | This Song was composed by the British, after the engagement. (II. 94.)

It was on the seventeenth—by break of day,
The Yankees did surprise us,

16. [Cut.] Battle of | Bunker Hill. | This Song was composed by the British, | after the engagement. (I. 23.)

It was on the seventeenth, by break of day,
The Yankees did surprise us,

See also Ford, 1930-1934, 2968-2973.

17. Battle of Queenstown: | Between the Americans, com-
manded by Gen. Van Ransellaer, and the British by Gen.
Brock. [Cut.] Canandaigua, October 15, 1812. [P]rinted
by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Corner Theatre-Alley—Boston.
(II. 43; III. 19; Ford, 2976.)

Let tyrants still boast of their gigantic power,
And a victory obtain which lasts but an hour,

18. [Three cuts.] Battle of the Kegs. (II. 90, III. 61;
Ford, 3173.)

Gallants attend, and hear a friend,
Trill forth harmonious ditty:

By Francis Hopkinson.

19. The Beggar Girl, | together with | Truxton's Victory.
Boston: | Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun'r. |
corner of Theatre Alley—Milk-Street. (II. 57.)

Over the mountains and over the moor,
Hungry and barefooted, I wander'd forlorn,

Brave Truxton on the briny waves,
He meets his gallic foe,

See Ford, 3377, 3378. The affair occurred February 10, 1799.
See Nos. 279, 280.

On the same sheet are : Lash'd to the Helm and Owen (See No. 1
supra):

In storms when clouds obscure the sky,
And thunders roll and lightnings fly,

20. [Cut.] Black ey'd Susan. (I. 113.)

All in the Downs the Fleet was moor'd,
Their streamers waving in the wind,

See Ford, 3356 (with misprint). Douglas Jerrold in 1829 wrote a
play "Black-eyed Susan; or, All in the Downs."

On the same sheet is "Susan's Lamentation."


Where is my sweet William, where is my dear,
Tost with the billows to fro?

21. [Two cuts.] A bloody Battle | Between the United
States Troops under the command of Gov. Harrison, and |
several tribes of Indians, near the Prophet's town, Nov. 7th,
1811. (I. 28.)

O'er western hills, Columbia's martial band
March'd forth to guard her own defenceless land,

On the same sheet is: Edward, An American Soldier.

Ned oft' had brav'd the field of battle,
Had oft' endur'd the hardest woe;


22. [Two cuts.] The | bold Soldier, | together with Sweet
Pig of | Richmond Hill:  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly,
jun'r. Corner of Theatre Alley.—Boston. (II. 67.)

I'll tell you of a soldier, who lately came from war,
Who courted a lady of honor, rich and fair;

On Richmond Hill there feeds a pig,
Which does that hill adorn,

23. Bonney Bet of Aberdeen. [Large engraving, colored.]
Published Feb^y 22, 1791, by I. Evans N^o. 42 Long Lane
West Smithfield [all engraved]. (II. 109.)


Just at the close of summer's day,
How sweet the blooming blossom bean,

24. The Bonny Blade, | or dumb Wife; | together with
Roseline Castle.  Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly,
Corner Theatre-Alley, Milk-Street.—Boston. (I. 66; Ford,
2989.)

There was a bonny blade,
Who had married a maid,

Tw'as in the season of the year
When all things gay and sweet appear,

See also Ford, 3113, 3121, 3225.

25. [Two cuts labelled Livermore and Angier.] Boston,
December 18, 1813. | On Thursday last, two young men, one
named Livermore and | the other Angier, received the sen-
tence of Death, [for murdering an Indian, Nicholas John Cruay,
and his wife.]  Boston: Printed by Nathaniel Coverly,
jun.

Behold two youths, of years but few,
Within the bar arraign'd,

See No. 267.

26. [Two cuts.] The Boston Frigate's | Engagement with
the | French Corvette le Berceau, and Tom Bowline's |
Epitaph. Printed and sold by N. Coverly, Jun. Milk-Street,
Boston. (I. 31.)

The American Frigate, from Boston she came,
Guns mounted thirty two, the Boston by name,


Here, a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom Bowline,
The darling of our crew;

The "Epitaph" is by Charles Dibdin. See Ford, 2991. The naval battle occurred October 10, 1800.

27. [Two cuts.] Brilliant Victory, | Obtained by com-
modore Decatur, of the "United States," Frigate, over the
British Frigate | "Macedonian." Commanded by Capt.
Carden, which battle was decided in 17 minutes. (r. 101.)

Hark how the church bell's thundering harmony
Stuns the glad ear!—Tidings of joy have come,—

The encounter happened October 25, 1812.

28. [Three cuts.] Brilliant Victory, | Song—composed on
the Capture of the British Schooner | *Dominico*, mounting 16
guns, by the Decatur | Privateer of 7 Guns.  N. Coverly,
Jr. Printer, Milk-street, Boston. (i. 103)

Come my jovial sons of America,
To my song once more give ear,

29. Brilliant Naval Victory. [Cut.] Yankee Perry, better
than Old English Cider. (i. 100.)

Huzzal for the brave Yankee boys,
Who touch'd up John Bull on Lake Erie,


See Ford, 2992a. The battle was on September 9, 1813. See Nos.
75, 173, 209.

30. [Two cuts.] The British Lamentation, | together with |
Green on the Cape, | or the Irish Hero. (i. 33.)

Twas on that dark and dismal day,
When we set sail for America;

I'm a lad that's forc'd to travel from my native land,
By a note that's sworn against me, my country I can't stand,

See Ford, 2993, 2994. The first probably dates from 1776.

31. Brother Sailor, or an Address to Seamen.—Together
with the Dying Words of a Young Man.  Printed by
Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r. (i. 120.)

Ye sons of the main, ye that sail o'er the flood,
Whose sins, great as mountains, have reach'd unto God,

Hearken, ye sprightly, and attend ye fair one's
Pause in your mirth, adversity consider!

See Ford, 3077.

32. [Cut.] Brother Sailor. | An Address to Sailors. Tune, Indian Chief. | Together with the Spiritual Soldiers' Uniform. (II. 32.)

Ye sons of the main, ye that sail o'er the flood,
Whose sins, big as mountains, have reach'd up to God,

Drest uniform Christ's soldiers are,
When duty calls abroad,


33. The Bulwarks of Religion, | Text.—Isaiah XXVI. 1.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, corner Theatre Alley, Milk-Street, Boston. Fifth Edition. (III. 47.)

A skit on Governor Strong and those who regarded the British government as the bulwark of their religion. See Ford, 2998. No. 2 in this series also is concerned with the "Bulwark of Religion."

34. [Cut.] Bunch of Rushes, | and | Sprig of Shillelah, and Shamrock so green. (I. 73; II. 14, 76.)

As I walk'd out one morning
All for to take the pleasant air,

O Love is the soul of a neat Irishman,
He loves all the lovely, he loves all that he can,

35. [Cut.] Captain James, | who was hung and gibbeted in England, for starving | to death his Cabbin-Boy.  Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Printer, Milk-Street, Boston. (III. 53; Ford, 2920.)

Come all you noble bold commanders,
That the raging ocean use,

36. [Two cuts.] Captain Ward, | The Pirate—with an account of his famous Fight | with the Rainbow, ship of war. Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Printer, Boston. (I. 19; Ford, 3006.)

Strike up, you brave and lusty gallants,
With music sound of drum,

See "Naval Songs and Ballads" (Navy Record Society), 30; Roxburghe Ballads, vi. 422.

37. [Five cuts.] Capture of Little York: | or | Dearborn victorious in Canada | Canandaigna, May 1, 1813. (III. 37; Ford, 3007 d.)

When Britain with envy and malice inflam'd,
Dar'd dispute the dear rights of Columbia's blest union.

38. [Two cuts.] Cash in Hand, | occasioned by the Capture of the British | Packet Swallow, | by Commodore Rodgers. | With 260,000 Dollars, in Gold and Silver on board. [C] Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Corner Theatre-Alley.—Boston. (II. 129; Ford, 3007 c.)

Come all ye jolly seamen bold,
And list unto my song sirs,

39. [Cut.] The Chelsea Butcher. | A Tragical account of the cruel Murder, | of three innocent creatures, by a Butcher in | Chelsea. Tune—Moll Row. (I. 17; III. 55; Ford, 3010.)

Good people draw near to my ditty,
A comical story I'll tell;

On the same sheet is "A mournful Lamentation for the loss of the Murder'd, | by their kinsman, Titus by name, living in Chelsea." [Three coffins at end.]

Dear Cousins all come hear my story,
How our three kinsmen by this Tory,

40. Chesapeake and Shannon: | A List of the killed and wounded on board the Chesapeake, furnished by | Lieut. Chew, late Purser of the Chesapeake. [Cut.] [C] Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Milk-Street; Corner Theatre-Alley, Boston. (II. 27, 103.)

Columbians here behold the list,
Of those who met a glorious doom;

The encounter occurred June 1, 1813. See Nos. 14, 296.

41. Chevy Chase. Sold by N. Coverly, jr. corner of Theatre-alley | Milk-street:—Boston, October, 1811. (III. 30; Ford, 3011a.)

God prosper long our noble king,
Our lives and safeties all;

Roxburghe Ballads, VI. 738.


42. [Cut.] Children in the Wood | Being a true relation of the inhuman murder of two children, of a deceased gentleman of Norfolk, England; | . . . [C] N. Coverly, Jun. Printer, Milk-St. (II. 9.)

Now ponder well you parents dear,
These words which I do write,

See next item. Roxburghe Ballads, II. 216; VIII. 853.

43. [Two cuts.] The Children in the Wood. | Being a true relation of the inhuman murder of two children, of a deceased gentleman of Norfolk, (Eng) . . . Songs, by the Gross, or Single may be had of N. Coverly, corner of Theatre-Alley, Milk-st. Boston. (II. 59; Ford, 3022a.)

Now ponder well you parents dear, etc.

44. [Cut.] The | Christian | Pilgrim.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly jun. (II. 3; Ford, 3023.)

Come on ye honest pilgrims who are bound to Canaan's land,
Take courage and fight valiantly, stand fast with sword in hand,

45. [Cut.] 'The | Christian's Song, | Written by a Young Lady: Together with a Hymn called | Love to Christ. (II. 19.)

My soul's full of glory which fires my tongue,
Could I meet with angels I'd sing them a song,

O Jesus my Saviour, to thee I submit,
With love and thanksgiving fall down at thy feet;

46. Columbia and Independence, | a new Patriotic Song. [Three cuts.] Dedicated to every free born | American. | Tune—Adams and Liberty. (II. 2; 37; III. 56.)

Columbians, arouse! and attend to the call,
Of Heaven-born freedom, and act with decision;


47. Commodore Rodgers. [Cut.] The United States Frigate Commodore Rodgers arrived within Sandy Hook Feb. 21. [18] The Re- | venu Cutter Active, . . . (I. 61.)

Our commodore's return'd again,
From nearly a three month's cruise,

48. Conversion Hymn: | together with the | Harvest of the World. (II. 49, 66.)

Wak'd by the gospel's powerful sound,
My soul in sin and thrall I found,

The fields are all white, the harvest is near,
The reapers all with their sharp sickles appear,

49. [Cut, labelled Tully.] A | Copy of a Letter | from | Samuel Tully, | alias R. Heathcoate, | Who is under Sentence of Death for Piracy and Murder | . . . [Boston, November 6, 1812.]  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun.

Corner Theatre-Alley.—Boston. Price 3 cents. (II. 119; Ford, 3379.)

50. [Cut.] Corydon and Phillis. (III. 38.)

Young Corydon and Phillis,
Sat in a lonely grove;

51. [Cut.] Corydon and Phillis, | together with the |
Bright God of Day. ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly,
Jun'r. (II. 85.)

The sheep had, in clusters crept close in a grove,
To hide from the heat of the day;

The bright God of day, drew westward away,
And the evening was charming and clear,

See No. 61 *infra*.

52. [Two cuts.] A Country | Love Song. | together with |
Tom Bowling: ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r.
(I. 46.)

As thro' the green meadow one morning I pass'd,
There I beheld a most beautiful lass;

The second poem is the same as in No. 26, *supra*.

53. [Cut.] The Country | 'Squire: | Together with | How
stands the Glass. (I. 112; Ford, 3127.)

Not far from town a country 'Squire,
An open hearted blade,

How stands the glass around?
For shame, ye take no care, my boys,

Roxburghe Ballads, VII. 537.

54. [Cut.] The Death of | Gen. Washington, | With some
remarks on Jeffersonian Policy. ☞ N. Coverly, Jun.
Printer, Milk-St. Boston. (II. 74.)

Our Hero's dead! a doleful sound,
How large the stroke, how deep the wound.

See No. 60, *infra*.

55. [Two cuts.] The Death of | General Wolf: ☞ Nath-
aniel Coverly, Printer, Milk-street, Boston. (III. 69.)

Cheer up your hearts young men let nothing fright you,
Be of a gallant mind, let that delight you;

In a sad mould'ring cave where the wretched retreat,
Britannia sat wasted with care;

The second poem is by Thomas Paine.

56. Death of General Wolfe, | together with | Susan's
 Lamentation. Boston | Printed and sold by Nathaniel
 Coverly, Jun'r. | corner of Theatre Alley—Milk Street.
 (III. 52.)

, In a sad mould'ring cave, etc. No. 55.

The "Lamentation" is the same as on No. 20, *supra*.

On the same sheet is "Pretty Deary."

A down a green valley there liv'd an old maid,
 Who being past sixty her charms began to fade,

57. Death of General Wolfe; | together with | Tippy Jack's
 Journey to Brighton. (I. 25; Ford, 3048.)

In a sad mould'ring cave, etc.

O ye bucks and ye bloods of the town,
 Come listen awhile unto me;

58. [Cut.] The Death of | General Wolfe: | together
 with | John Bull's | Description of a Church. (I. 74.)

Come all you young men, all, let nothing fright you;
 Nor your objections make, nor let it delight you;

John Bull was a bumpkin born and bred,
 At a clodhopping village in Gloucestershire,

See Ford, 1156-1160, 3048-3052.

59. [Two cuts.] The | Death of the Embargo. [Cut at
 end.] Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r. (II. 121.)

Come brother clods, let's merry be,
 To Boston strike away Sirs,

See Ford, 3054.

60. [Cut.] The Death of Washington, | with some Re-
 marks on | Jeffersonian Policy. (I. 102.)

Same poem as in No. 54, *supra*.

61. [Cut.] A Death Song of an | Indian Chief: | And the
 Bright God of Day. (II. 35.)

The sun sets at night and the stars shun the day,
 But glory remains when their lights fade away;

The second poem is the same as on No. 51. *supra*.

See Ford, 3047.

62. [Three cuts.] Decatur's Victory: | accomplished ala-
mode-de Constitution & Guerriere, | or the second Part of the
same Tune. 🖨️ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Cor-
ner Theatre Alley, Boston: (II. 126; Ford, 3055.)

Ye heroes who bled for the rights of mankind,
Whose virtues and valor by freedom are shrin'd,

63. The Sailors Departure from his true love Susan. [Large
engraving, colored.] (II. 112.)

Adieu! my lovely susan,
From you I am forc'd to go,

An English item.

64. [Cut.] Description | of a wonderful | Old Man: | to-
gether with an | Irish Song. (II. 56, 125.)

There was an old man, and though its not common,
Yet, if he said sure, he was born of a woman;

At the side of the road near the bridge of Dromcondre,
Was Morah O'Monaghan stationed to beg,

65. A Dialogue | between | Death and a Lady. 🖨️
Printed and Sold by Nathaniel Coverly, corner Theatre-
Alley, Milk-Street.—Boston. (I. 79; Ford 3060.)

DEATH

Fair lady lay your costly robes aside,
No longer may you glory in your pride;

66. A Dialogue between | Death and a Lady: 🖨️ Printed
by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. corner of Theatre-Alley, Milk-
street, Boston. (II. 88.)

Same as previous item.

67. [Cut.] The Dorsetshire | Garland, | or the | Miser
outwitted. 🖨️ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly; jun'r. |
corner Theater Alley, Boston. (III. 2; Ford, 3068.)

Come listen awhile to these lines which I sing,
From fair Dorsetshire this story I bring;

68. Dreadful Hurricane | at New Orleans. | "On the night
of the 19th and morning of the 20th inst. we experienced one of
the most | tremendous hurricanes . . . (III. 43.)

Almighty Power! the One Supreme!
To thee we humbly bow;

69. [Cut.] The Duke of Cumberland's Frolic. (I. 48.)

Duke William and a nobleman,
Lords of Englands' nation,

70. [Two cuts.] The Dying Soldier | together with the | Galley Slave. Printed by N. Coverly, jun. Corner | of Theatre Alley, Boston. (II. 23.)

The tumult of battle had ceas'd—high in air,
The standard of Britain triumphantly wav'd;

Oh! think on my fate, once I freedom enjoy'd,
Was as happy as happy could be,

71. [Cut.] The Dying Words of a Young Man, | Together with Wiggleworth's Dream. Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. (II. 48; Ford, 3077.)

Hearken ye sprightly, and attend ye fair one's,
Pause in your mirth, adversity consider!

As I lay slumb'ring asleep,
All alone on my bed,

72. [Cut.] The Dying Words of | Capt. Robert Kidd: | A noted Pirate, who was Hanged at Execution Dock, in England. (I. 65; Ford, 3078.)

You captains brave and bold, hear our cries, hear our cries,
You captains brave and bold, hear our cries,

73. [Cut.] The Dying Words of | Captain Robert Kidd, | A noted Pirate, who was hanged at Execution-Dock, in England. [Cut at end.] (III. 44.)

Same as previous item.

74. Earthquake: | Verses on the Earth-[cut]quake, in North- | America, in the Year 1755, and worthy the | Attention of every Person, particularly as we have | lately had like Visitations. Printed by N. Coverly, jun'r. (I. 97; Ford, 3079.)

New England hear God's voice with fear,
For he does loudly call,

75. [Cut.] Eighth Naval Victory: | Lines, Composed on the capture of his Britannic Majesty's Squadron, on Lake Erie, by | Commodore Perry. (II. 96.)

Long has John Bull with ships and orders,
Annoyed our trade, attack'd our borders,

The battle was on September 9, 1813. See Nos. 29, 173, 209.

76. [In mourning borders] An Elegy | on the Death of the Reverend | Joseph S. Buckminster, | the beloved Pastor of the Church in Brattle Street Boston. | Who departed this Life June 9, in the 29th Year of his Age. [Cut at end.] (II. 65.)

Sad be the verse departed worth inspires,
Plaintive the notes the muse of sorrow sings!

77. The Embargo. | A favorite new Song. (I. 29.)

Dear Sirs, it is wrong
To demand a new Song;

78. The Embargo, | A new Song—Tune "Yankee Doodle."
[Three cuts.] (III. 41.)

Attention pay, ye bonny lads,
And listen to my Far'go,

79. [Cut.] Erin go Brah: | Together with | St. Patrick's Day in the Morning. (III. 68.)

There came to the beach a poor Exile of Erin,
The dew on his thin robe was heavy & chill,

Ye lads and ye lasses so buxom and clever,
Who come from Hibernia, of famous renown;

The text of "Erin go Brah" is that of "the Exile of Erin," Ford, 3086a.

80. [Two cuts.] The Exile's Return, | together with Delia and the Rose. (I. 42.)

O woods of green Erin! sweet, sweet was the breeze,
That rustled long since thro' your wide spreading trees,

The gentle Swan with graceful pride,
Her glossy plumage laves,

The rose had been wash'd lately wash'd in a show'r,
Which Mary to Anna convey'd;

81. [Two cuts.] The | Exiles of Eden. (I. 84.)

There fell from God's favor two exiles of Erin,
They wander'd through deserts of sorrow & pain,

See Ford, 3087-3091.

82. The | Experience of | Nancy Welch, | a blind Woman.
| (Written by herself.) (I. 12.)

I Nancy Welch was born and bred
In Essex county Marblehead;

83. The Experiences of | Nancy Welch, | a blind Woman. .
Together with | Lines for a Family of her Acquaintance. . .
Written by Herself. (i. 68.)

Same as previous item, with twenty-four additional lines.

The Lord make you a happy pair,
As Isaac and Rebekah where;


See Ford, 3398.

84. [Cut.] Fair Rosamond, | a lamentable Ditty. Printed
by Nathaniel Coverly, | jun. Milk-Street—Boston. (III.
34; Ford, 3099.)

When as King Henry rul'd England,
The second of that name,

85. [Cut.] The | Farmer's Daughter: | a new Song. (III.
28.)

Come all you lads and lasses, come listen here awhile,
And I'll sing you a pretty song, will cause you for to smile;

86. The Farmer's Daughter; | or Barley Maid.  Printed
by Nathaniel Coverly, corner of Theatre-Alley Milk-Street
Boston. (i. 2)


Cold and raw the north winds blow,
Bleak in the morning early,

87. [Cut.] Female Drummer: | And the Blue Bell of
Scotland. (II. 46.)

A maiden I was at the age of sixteen,
From my parents run away and a soldier I became;

Oh where, and oh where is your highland laddie gone?
He's gone to fight the French for King George upon the throne,

See Ford, 2982.

88. [Two cuts.] The Female | Hay-Makers: | together
with | Cold Winter.  N. Coverly, Printer, Milk-street,
Boston. (i. 32.)

One morning, one morning, one morning in May,
I spy'd two pretty damsels a raking of hay,

Cold winter's gone, and past,
And warm summer's come at last,

See Ford, 3105.

89. The Fiery Devil, | together with | Granny Wales.
(i. 52; Ford, 3107.)

The Stygian God, great Belzebub,
With Bute and North, his fav'rite club,

Our Granny she rose one morning quite soor
She slip'd on her petticoat, apron and gown,

See Ford, 3139, 3140.

90. [Cut.] Free Mason's Songs. N. Coverly, Jr.
Printer, Milk-St. Boston. (ii. 34.)

In the scriptures we read, it was of an old king,
The Monarch of Israel, his praises we'll sing;

Adieu, a heart fond, warm, adieu,
Ye brothers of our mystic tie;

91. [Cut.] The | Friendly Society, | together with:
Heaving Anchor. [Cut at end.] (i. 116; iii. 54; Ford, 3117.)

Why should we at our lot complain,
Or grieve at our distress;

When first we hear the boatswain's bray,
With voice like thunder roaring,

92. [Two cuts.] The Frog and Mouse, | or the | Frog he
would a wooing go. N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-Street,
Boston. (i. 69.)

A frog he would a wooing go,
Heigh ho, said Rowley;

See Ford, 3120.

93. General Burgoyne's | Lamentation. (i. 117.)

Ye Powers look down and pity my case,
For the once great Burgoyne is now in distress;

94. [Cut.] General | Warren: | or | The Battle of Bunker
Hill. Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r. | Corner
Theatre Alley, Boston. (ii. 95; Ford, 3123.)

Let others boast of monarchs pride,
Surrounded by a sanguine tribe,

95. Giles Scroggins Ghost; | together with | Looney
Mactwolter, | and | Sally Macgee. | As sung by Mr. Twaits,
at the Theatre. (i. 80.)

Giles Scroggins courted Molly Brown,
Fol lol de rol de rol de ra

Oh, whack! Cupid's a Manikin,
Smack on my back he hit me a poulter;

In a nate little cabin not far from Kilkenny,
There liv'd a smart lass call'd Sally MacGee,

The last is by C. F. Bartlett. See Ford, 3126.

96. [Cut.] Girl of my Heart, | together with | Crazy Jane,
and the Wood Robin. Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun.
corner of Theatre-Alley, Milk-St. Boston. (I. 34.)

I have Parks, and I have Grounds,
I have Deer, I have Hounds,

Why, fair maid, in every feature,
Are such signs of fears exprest?

Stay sweet enchanter of the grove,
Leave not so soon thy native tree,

97. [Two cuts.] The | Girl of my Heart, | together with |
The Maid of Lodi, | and Country 'Squire. Printed and
Sold by Nathaniel Coverly, Milk-street, corner of Theatre-
Alley, Boston, August 28, 1811. (II. 115; Ford, 3127.)

Text same as previous item.

I sing the Maid of Lodi,
Who sweetly sang to me,

Not far from town a country 'Squire,
An open hearted blade,

98. [Two cuts.] Glorious Naval Victory, | obtained by
Commodore Bainbridge, of the United States Frigate Constitu-
tion, | over his Britannic Majesty's Frigate Java. | By
James Campbell, a Boatswain's Mate on board the Constitu-
tion. Boston: | Printed, and sold by Nathaniel Coverly,
jnr. | Corner Theatre-Alley. (III. 23, 38.)

Come listen to my story the truth I will unfold,
Concerning of a frigate, she was man'd with hearts of gold,

The encounter occurred December 29, 1812. See Nos. 12, 177.

99. The Golden Bull. Printed and sold by Nathaniel
Cov- | erly jun'r. Corner of Theatre-Alley, Boston. (III.
36.)

Come, listen young lovers, a while, and you'll find,
That crosses attend often true lovers kind;

See Ford, 3131-3133.

100. The Good Shepherd, | Together with a Hymn on
Baptism. (I. 71; II. 78.)


Let thy kingdom, blessed Saviour,
Come and bid our jarring cease;

Our Lord, he was baptized
In Jordan I do know,


101. [Two cuts.] Granny Wales, | And the Mulberry-Tree.
[Cut at end.] (III. 60; Ford, 3139.)

Text same as in No. 89, *supra*.


The sweet brier grows in the merry green wood,
Where the musk rose diffuses its perfume so free;

102. [Cut.] Granny Wales, | and the | Mulberry Tree.
[Cut at end.]  Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Printer, Milk-
st., Boston. (II. 54; III. 58.)

Texts as in previous item. See Ford, 3140.


103. The | Green Mountain Boys Adieu. [Cut.] on leaving
the Encampment at Burlington, September, 1813. 
Printed by N. Coverly, Jun. Milk Street. (II. 22.)

Loud beats the drum, now the tattoo calls,
To arms my brave boys, to your arms!

104. [Two cuts.] The Greenwich | Pensioner, | together
with the | Sailor's Glory.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly
Jun'r. | Corner of Theatre Alley. (II. 28, 124.)

Tw'as in the good ship Rover,
I sail'd the world all round,

The sailor dares the burning line,
Abroad compell'd to roam,

105. [Two cuts.] Guardian Angels, | together with | The
Rose Tree.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r. |
Corner Theatre Alley, Boston. (I. 95.)

Guardians angels now protect me,
Send to me the swain I love,

A rose tree full in bearing,
Had sweet flowers, fair to see;


106. Hail Columbia: | Together with a favorite Song, cele-
brating the Naval | Prowess of America at the commence-
ment of the Revolution. (I. 11.)

Hail Columbia! Happy Land!
Hail ye heroes, heaven born band,

That Power that form'd th' unmeasur'd seas,
Not with base *Trident* vainly sways,

107. [One cut.] Handsome Harry, or the deceitful young Man. | Shewing how a Sailor courted a fair Maiden, named, Ruth, and having got her with child, | he went to Sea and left her; and how her Ghost appeared to him, &c. (i. 20; Ford, 3149.)

Come all you loyal hearty lovers,
Come and listen unto me;

108. [Two cuts.] Handsome Harry | or the Deceitful young Man; | Shewing how, etc.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jr. Milk-street, Corner Theatre-Alley, Boston. (iii. 61; Ford, 3146.)

109. [Two cuts.] The happy Child; | Being a Narrative of the Holy Life and peaceable Death of a | remarkably pious child of Hertfordshire—England. Printed and sold by Nathaniel | Coverly, Milk Street.. (ii. 20.)

You parents that have children dear
To what I shall relate give ear;


See Ford, 3151-3157.

110. [Cut.] The Happy Man, | and the | True Gentleman. (i. 26.)


The happy man was born in the city | of Regeneration, in the parish of | Repentance.

A true Gentleman is God's Ser- | vant, the world's Master, and his | own Man

See Ford, 1963, 2138.

111. [Two cuts.] A happy New Year to | Commodore Rodgers, | or, Huzza for the President and Congress. | A Song Composed on the arrival of these Frigates in Boston, yesterday, (December 31, 1812,) | with a good supply of the Ready Rhino.  Printed by N. Coverly, jun. Price 3 Cents. (i. 60; Ford, 3158a.)

Huzza for the seamen undaunted by fear,
May they all of 'em find it a happy New-Year,

112. [Two cuts.] The happy | Ship Carpenter. 
Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jr. (ii. 42; Ford, 3158.)

You loyal lovers far and near,
A true relation you shall hear,

113. [Two cuts.] Harrison Victorious: | Copy of a letter from General Harrison to the Department of War. . . Head-Quarters, near Moravian Town, on the River | Thames, 80 miles from Detroit, 5th October, 1813. ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Milk-Street, Boston. . . . Price 4 cents. (III. 6.)

Let Britons and Indians in battle combine,
Let e'en all the forces of Satan them join,

114. Heaving the Lead. [also] An Ode | sung at Independence. (II. 10.)

For England when with favouring gales,
Our gallant ship up channel steer'd!

Hail this happy, glorious day,
Raise the joy inspiring lay.

115. The Hobbies. [Three cuts.] Sold by N. Coverly, corner of Theatre-alley, Milk-street, Boston. (I. 99.)

Attention pray give, while of Hobbies I sing; .
For each has his hobby from cobbler to king:

116. [Cut.] Hull's | Surrender, or villany | somewhere: ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Corner Theater Alley.—Boston. (II. 31; Ford, 3176.)

Ye Columbian's so bold, attend while I sing;
Sure treason and treachery's not quite the thing,

117. [Cut.] Hull's Victory, | or, Huzza for the | Constitu- tion. (II. 17.)

Ye true sons of freedom, give ear to my song,
While the praise of brave Hull I attempt to prolong,

In small type. See Nos. 4, 118, 171, 183.

118. [Cut.] Hull's Victory: | or Huzza for the | Constitu- tion: (II. 52.)

In large type. See Nos. 4, 117, 171, 183.

119. [Cut.] Hunting the Hare: | a favorite Song. (III. 10; Ford, 3180.)

Songs of shepherds in rustical roundelays,
Form'd in fancy, or whistled on reeds,

120. Huzza for Commodore | Rodgers. [Cut.] The United States Frigate, President, Commodore Rodgers, of 44 Guns, has arrived in Provi- | dence, after a cruise of nearly five months. She has captured and sent in a great number of Prizes. | "Tune, Frog and the Mouse." [P] Printed by N. Coverly, Jun, Milk Street. (i. 62.)

Weighing the anchor's the first thing I tell,
Yeo, heave ho! said the sailors,

121. Huzza for the | Constitution. [Cut.] On Sunday April 17, [18 ,] arrived in this Harbour, the U. S. Frigate | Constitution. She has captured four Prizes during her cruize, | viz. The Pictou, a British government sch'r (destroyed); ship | lovely Ann, sent into Barbadoes with prisoners, after taking out | part of her cargo; a brig and packet sch'r destroyed. (ii. 92.)

Once more John Bull may stamp and rave
Because the Yankee's trick him so,

122. Indian Letter. | Extract of a letter from Capt. Hendricks, an Indian Chief, of the Stockbridge nation, to | Col. Pickering, one of the Commissioners. . . . for holding a treaty with the six Nations, | at Canandaigua, in the fall, 1794. N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-Street, Boston. (ii. 13.)

123. Indian Speech, | Delivered before a Gentleman Missionary, from Massachusetts, by a Chief, commonly called by the | white people Red Jacket. His Indian name is Saguya-what-hath, | which being interpreted, is Keeper-awake. Nathaniel Coverly, Printer, Milk-St. Boston. (i. 92.)

The speech was made to Rev. Mr. Crain, at Buffalo Creek, New York, in the summer of 1805.

124. Indian Speech. | The Speech of Sagona Ha, which signifies the Keeper Awake, a chief of the Seneca Nation | of Indians, known by the white people by the name of Red Jacket, in answer | to a speech of the Rev. Mr. Alexander, a Missionary, from the Mis- | sionary Society in New York to that Nation, delievered at a | Council, held at Buffaloe-creek, in May, 1811. [P] Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Printer, Boston. (i. 91.)

125. An Invitation to Reformation. [Also] The True Christian's Anchor Hold. [And] Thoughts on Death. (ii. 113; Ford, 3183.)

Come, hear an invitation, I pray you now attend,
And quit your sinful stations, and strive for to amend,

Hail! sovereign Love, that first began
The scheme to rescue fallen man:

Hark! hark! how swift the moments fly,
And I not yet prepar'd to die;

126. [Cut.] The Irish Robber, | together with My old
Horse. (II. 120.)

In Dublin city I was bred and born,
On Stevens' Green I died forlorn!

My clothing was once of the linsey-woolsey fine,
My mane it hung down, and my coat it did shine,

See Ford, 3186, 3187.

127. [Two cuts.] An Irishman's Observations on | British
Politics, | together with | Boston Privateering. Printed
by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun'r. Corner of Theatre-Alley.—
Boston. (II. 128.)

Oh what shall we do with the Yankey's,
Or what shall we do with our Navy?

The Argus with her hundred eyes,
At length has come across a prize;

128. Jenny and Nancy, (III. 63; Ford, 3189.)

Lovers I pray lend an ear to my story;
Take an example by this constant pair,

129. [Two cuts.] Jolly Sailor, | together with the Bay of |
Biscay O!" (I. 59; Ford, 3192.)

When fortune doth frown,
I'll not be cast down,

Loud roar'd the dreadful thunder,
The rain a deluge showers;

130. [Cut.] Jonathan's Courtship. Printed by Nathaniel Coverly,
Jun. Printer, Milk-street, Boston. (II. 47, 72.)

A merry tale I will rehearse,
As ever you did hear, sir;

See Ford, 3194, 3195.

131. [Cut.] Kate and her Horns. (I. 76.)

You that in merriment delight,
Pray listen unto what I write;

See Ford, 3199-3201.

132. [Two cuts.] Kate | and her Horns. N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-street, Boston. (i. 47; Ford, 3200.)

133. [Cut.] Lady | Washington's | Lamentation for the | Death of her Husband. Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly, Jr. | Corner Theatre-Alley, Milk-Street—Boston. (i. 114; Ford, 3208.)

When Columbia's brave sons sought my hero to lead them,
To vanquish their foes and establish their freedom,

134. [Cut.] Lady | Washington's | Lamentation for the | Death of her Husband. ☞ Nathaniel Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-st.—Boston. (ii. 87.)

The cuts are the same in the two issues but in No. 133 it is at the left, and in No. 134 is at the right of the title.

135. [Cut.] A Lamentation for | Gen. Washington | Esq. Commander in Chief of the Combined Forces of America and | France, during the Revolutionary War, and afterwards President of | the United States of America—Who died December 14th, 1799. ☞ N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-Street, Boston. (ii. 69.)

What solemn sounds the ear invade,
Which wrapt the land in sorrows shade,

136. [Two cuts.] The Land of Sweet Erin, | together with | The Garland of Love, | and | Erin go Brah. ☞ N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-Street, Boston. (i. 70; Ford, 3210.)

Oh! the land of sweet Erin's a land of delight,
The women can love, and the men can all fight;

How sweet are the flowers that grow by your fountain,
And sweet are the cowslips that spangle the grove;

See 79 *supra*.

137. [Two cuts.] Landlady of France, | together with the | Bottle of Rum, and Morgiana. ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Milk-Street, | Boston: 1814. (ii. 81.)

A landlady of France, she loved an officer; 'tis said,
And this officer he dearly loved her brandy O!

Let the farmer praise his grounds, and the huntsman praise his
hounds,

And the parson praise the world that's to come,


Ah what is the bosoms commotion,
In a sea of suspense while 'tis tost,

138. [Cut.] The last Words | of | Polly Goold. | To a very mournful Tune. (III. 57a.)

Give ear to me, ye sons of men,
Why stand ye gazing round my bed?

139. [Cut.] The Last Words | of Polly Goold. | (III. 58; Ford, 3216.)

Cut is the virgin in glory.


140. [Cut.] The last Words | of | Polly Goold.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r. Corner of Theatre-Alley, Boston. (III. 57.)

See Ford, 3212-3220.

141. The last Words of S. Tully, | who was executed at South Boston, for Piracy, December 10th, 1812. (III. 18.)

Has verses at end:

To die's the common lot of all
Of Adam's numerous race;


142. The last Words of S. Tully. | who was executed for Piracy. [Cut] At South Boston, December 10, 1812. | Printed by N. Coverly. |  Price 6 cents. (III. 12; Ford, 3380a.)

Without the verses, but with much added matter.

143. [Two cuts.] The | Lawyer | outwitted. (I. 14.)


Of a rich Counsellor I write,
Who had an only daughter.

See Ford, 3223.

144. Lawyers and Bullfrogs.  Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Printer, Milk-Street, Boston. (I. 15; Ford, 2967.)

Good people all, both great and small,
Of every occupation,

See Ford, 2966-2967a.

145. [Two cuts.] The Legacy: | together with | the old Maid's last Prayer.  N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-St. Boston. (II. 7.)

When in death I shall calm recline,
O bear my heart to my mistress dear,

Parody on the above.

When in bed I am drunk's a swine,
This bottle bear to my comrades dear,

Come all ye pretty maidens, some older some younger,
You all have got sweet hearts, but I must stay longer,

See Ford, 3226, 3268.

146. [Cut.] Lines composed on the Death of General |
Washington. (II. 83; Ford, 3228.)

Your morning throng grief oppos'd the scene,
Let Washington be now your theme.

147. [Cut.] Lines composed on the Death of | Parker, |
who was hung at the yard arm, for Mutiny, in England.
(I. 36.)

The gods above protect the widow,
And with pity look down on me,

See Ford, 3230.

148. [Cut.] Lines | composed on the Execution of | W.
Clement's: | Who was shot for Desertion, on Fort Independ-
ence, Feb. 18 | having been four times Pardoned, but having
last Deserted | his Post, was condemned to die. ☞ Printed
by Nathaniel Coverly. | jun. Corner Theatre Alley. (II.
134; Ford, 3229.)

The thoughts of death to every mind,
Most sad reflection's bring;

149. [Cut.] Lord Bakeman, | who was taken by the
Turks and put in Prison, and | afterwards released by the
Jailor's Daughter, | whom he married. ☞ Printed by
Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Milk-Street; Corner Theatre-
Alley, Boston. (II. 33.)

In India liv'd a noble Lord,
His riches were beyond compare,

150. [Four cuts.] Lord Cornwallis's Surrender. (II. 114.)

Come all you brave Americans,
The truth to you I'll tell.

On the same sheet is the Sailor Boy.

The sea was calm, the sky serene,
And gently blew the eastern gale;

151. [Two cuts.] Lord Nelson's | Battle of the | Nile.
(I. 13; Ford, 3233a.)

Arise, arise, Britannia's sons arise,
And join in the shouts of the patriotic throng;

152. [Cut.] Love in a Tub: | Or the Merchant outwitted by a Vintner. (II. 73; Ford, 3235.)

Let every one who to mirth is inclin'd,
Come draw near, I pray, and listen awhile.

153. [Cut.] Love in a Tub: | or | The Merchant outwitted by a Vintner. | Shewing, how a Vintner in London fell in love with a Wine Merchants' | daughter—how they funn'd the old man, her father, by putting her | in an empty hogshead—how the old man sold him that which his | daughter was in, thinking it was full of wine. (II. 4.)

154. [Cut.] Love Song | about | Murder: (III. 46.)

A Noble Lord in Chester of fame and great renown,
Once kill'd a man for pleasure, who was of mean account;

155. [Cut.] A Lover's | Lamentation | For the Girl he left behind him. (II. 77.)

I'm lonesome since I left the hills,
And o'er the moor that's sedgy.

Although no mention is made of the "Answer" it is on the same sheet. See the next item.

156. [Cut.] A | Lover's | Lamentation | For the Girl he left behind him; | and her answer. (II. 131.)

Ye maidens all, come pity me,
and be no more disdainig,

See Ford, 3237-3239.

157. The Lovely Apparition. [large engraving, colored.] [All engraved.] (II. 107.)

Of Sprites and Apparitions,
Strange tales have oft been heard.

An English print.


158. [Cut and a floral border to title.] The | London Apprentice, | being an account of his matchless manhood, | and brave adventures done in Turkey, | and how he came to marry the | King's daughter, &c. | Boston, Nov. 1810. (III. 20.)

Of a worthy London 'Prentice,
My purpose is to speak,

See Ford, 3142, 3389. See 284 *infra*.
Roxburghe Ballads. VII. 587.

159. Madison's [Cut] Victory. (i. 96.)

Come all ye MADISONIAN'S, ye have now gain'd your pitch,
And Clinton's friends their elbows scratch, as if they had the
itch;

160. [Cut.] Major Andre: | written while he was a Prisoner
in the | American Camp. | Together with the Rose. 
Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jr. Milk-street, Corner Theatre-
Alley, Boston (ii. 70)

Ah! Delia see the fatal hour, farewell my soul's delight,
Oh! how can wretched Damon live thus banish'd from thy
sight.

The rose had been wash'd, just wash'd by a shower,
That Mary to Anna convey'd;

161. The Major's only Son.  Printed by Nathaniel
Coverly, Jun. Milk-Street, Boston: (ii. 71.)

Come all young people far and near,
A lamentation you shall hear,

162. [Cut.] The Major's only Son, | and his | True Love's
Overthrow. | The following lines were composed by himself on
the melancholy occasion. [He was a native of the Common-
wealth of Massachusetts.] (ii. 62.)

See Ford, 3241-3248.

163. [Cut.] Margaret's | Ghost. [Cut at end.] (i. 118.)

When all was wrapt in dark midnight,
And all were fast asleep,

164. [Cut.] Mary's Dream: | Together with | Owen, and
the Beggar Girl. (ii. 12.)

The moon had climb'd the highest hill,
That rises o'er the source of Dee,


Tho' far beyond the mountains, that look so distant here
To fight his country's battles last May then went my dear!

Over the mountains, and over the Moore
Hungry and barefoot, I wander forlorn;


165. Mary's Dream, | together with | Just like Love—
Sally Roy—Henry and Emma. (i. 4.)

Just like Love is yonder rose,
Heavenly fragrance round it blows,

Fair Sally, once the village pride,
Lies cold and wan in yonder Valley,
Where Emma's mould'rings ashes lay,
Beneath a willow's shade,



166. [Two cuts.] Mary, marry John,  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly jun'r | Corner of Theatre Alley—Boston. (i. 44.)

Old Mary, her poor husband dead,
And bury'd but a week,

167. [Two cuts.] Massachusetts | Song of | Liberty:  Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r. (ii. 79.)

Come swallow your bumpers, ye *Tories* and roar,
That the Sons of fair Freedom are hamper'd once more,


See Ford, 1456, as first printed in 1768.

168. [In a floral border] Meg of Wapping. [Cut, labelled "Crocodile & Black Boy."] [At end] Boston, April 9th. 1811.  Sold by N. Coverly, Jun.—Theatre-Alley, Milk-street.  (i. 109.)

Twas Landlady Meg that made such rare flip,
Pull away, pull away, hearties;

169. [Six coffins.] Melancholy Events. | Boston, July 21st, 1813. | On Monday last, the sloop Liberty, belonging to the garrison at Fort Independence, . . . was overset. . . (ii. 133.)

Life is a vapor of the morn,
'Tis Errors' unavailing sleep,

170. Meriden Town; a new Song. | Tune—"The hounds are all up, and the morning doth peep." [At end:] [By a Resident.]  Price 10 Cents. (iii. 9.)

Oh! fortune forever, come favor my song,
Come be once propitious and fair;

171. [Two cuts.] Messmates 3 cheers | for Captain Hull. | and other Officers | and crew of the | Constitution. | Captain Hull's Victory. | Captain Hull, Commander of the Frigate Constitution, took after a | short engagement, the British frigate Guerriere, mounting 49 guns. (ii. 100.)

Ye brave seamen all, where'er you be,
Come hear of a battle late fought on the sea,

See Nos. 4, 117, 118, 183.

172. [Two cuts.] Modern Follies: | A new Song. Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly, Jr. | Corner of Theatre-Alley—Boston. (I. 121.)

Since FOLLY long has been in vogue,
If, reader, you will not dislike it,

173. [Six cuts.] Most brilliant | a val Victory on Lake Erie. | Glorious News!!! | Enough to stop the boasting and bragging of our English and Tory Enemies, for a time. Commodore Perry | has the honor of conquering a whole Squadron of his Royal Majesty's Subjects and Allies. | 'The United States' Flag, rides triumphant on Lake Erie. ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Milk-Street, Boston—Price 4 cents. (III. 7.)

John Bull, in old times, thought each *Yankee* a dunce,
And tried all his *Arts* and his *Skill* more than once:

The battle was on September 9, 1813. See Nos. 29, 75, 209.

174. [Cut.] The | Mournful Tragedy of Rosanna. ☞ Printed by N. Coverly, jun'r. (III. 14.)

You youthful charming ladies fair,
And you that are of Cupids fold,

See Ford, 3255.

175. [Twenty-five coffins and cut.] Murder: | Death of | Miss Mack Coy, | and the | Young Teazer. ☞ Sold corner Theatre-Alley, Milk-St. Boston. (III. 4; Ford, 3296.)

By Jeremiah Plummer.

176. [Cut.] Naval Recruiting Song, | "Tune All Hands a hoy to the Anchor." | Together with | an Irishman's Observation on British Politics. ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r. | Corner Theatre-Alley. (III. 21, 31.)

Now the PRESIDENT'S ready for sea boys,
O she's such a tight little ship,

Oh what shall we do with the Yankey's,
Or what shall we do with our Navy?

177. [Cut.] Naval Victory, | By the United States Frigate Constitution, and the | English Frigate Java. (II. 105.)

Come all ye hardy sailors, and join me in my song,
For to bestow the praise unto those whom praise belong;

The encounter happened December 29, 1812. See Nos. 12, 98.

178. [Two cuts.] A new | Bundling Song. ☞ Printed
by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Milk-Street, Boston: (II. 68.)

Since bundling very much abounds,
In many parts in country towns,

179. [Two cuts.] A New | Bundling Song: | Or a reproof
to those young Country Women, who follow that reproachful
practice, and to their Mothers | for upholding them therein.
(III. 25.)

180. [Cut.] The New | Erin go Bragh: | or, the Exile of
Erin's return home. (I. 111.)

O'er the hills of Slieve Galen, as homeward he wander'd,
The exile of Erin oft paus'd with delight;

181. [Cut.] A New Irish Song, | together with | The
Banks of the Dee. ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jr.
Corner of | Theatre Alley—Boston. (II. 45, 123.)

Let every jovial Irish soul desirous of promotion
Peruse these lines before you go to plough the raging ocean,

'Twas summer and softly the breezes were blowing,
And sweetly the Nightingale sung from the tree,

On the same sheet is: Neptune and Diana.

Banish'd to some hapless isle
Be Contention's direful band;

182. [Two cuts.] A New | Sea Song. | Written by Jack
Leavett. (I. 63.)

'Twas on the eleventh of November,
It being a stormy day,

183. [Two cuts.] A New Song, | composed by James
Campbell, a Boatswain's Mate on board the | Constitution.
(III. 24.)

Come all ye yankee heroes, come listen to my song,
I'll tell you of a bloody fight before that it be long.

See Nos. 4, 117, 118, 171.

184. [Cut.] A New | Song | in Favour of | Courting.
**Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Boston.
(II. 136.)

Adam at first was form'd of dust,
As scripture doth record;

185. [Cut.] A New Song, | On the Death of Robert Howel. | Robert Howel, an American citizen, pressed into | the British service, and by Britons most Barbar | ously Murdered on being compelled to fight | on board the Little Belt, against his own countrymen, | in which unnatural conflict he lost his leg and thigh, | struck off by a cannon ball, and died in a few hours | after the wound. [Cut and another at end.] Printed and sold by N. Coverly, Jun. Milk-Street, Boston. (I. 9.)

I sat where a precipice frown'd—
All was still, save the wave's murm'ring flow,


186. A New Thought on Time and Eternity; | or, the Difference between | To Day and To Morrow. | (An Invitation to Youth for a New Year. (I. 45.)

To Day the Saints with time things has to do,
Tomorrow joyful bids them all adieu,

187. The New Tid Re I: | or the | Birth of Paddy O'Rafferty, jun. (I. 56.)

You've heard of late how bouncing Kate
Was wed to brisk young Paddy, O!

Not Ford, 3262.

188. [Cut.] O Brian's | celebrated Irish | Sermon.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Corner Theatre-Alley, Milk Street, Boston. (III. 49.)

So there ye are all now, expecting I suppose, that I | shall slabber and palaver ye, and come mother Delaney | over ye, . . .

189. [Cut.] An Ode on the | Comet. (I. 3; Ford, 3266.)

While on my sight yon glorious arch
Pours all its sparkling fires,

190. [Cut.] Offset for the Chesapeake, | or the Capture of Fort George, | and Repulse of the Enemy from | Sacket's Harbor: (II. 18; Ford, 3267.)

Bad news was the cry, on the second of June,
And the Chesapeake lost, put us all out of tune,

191. [Two cuts.] Old Maid's | Last Prayer; | And the | Primrose Girl. (II. 51.)

Come all ye pretty maidens, some older, some younger;
You all have got sweethearts, but I must stay longer,

When spring returning decks the groves
In glittering array,

See Ford, 3268.

192. [Cut.] The | Old Man and Young Wife. | Together
with "Money makes the Mare go." (III. 15.)

A London servant maiden with wit and beauty bright,
Was courted by her master whose head and beard were white;

A traveller stopt at a widow's gate,
She kept an inn, and he wanted to bait,

193. On | Samuel Tully and John Dalton, alias R. Heath-
cote, | who is sentenced to be executed the 10th day of
December, 1812, | for Piracy and Murder. (II. 24; Ford,
3381.)

To die's the common lot of all
Of Adam's numerous race;

194. [In floral border.] On the | Dark Day, | May Nine-
teenth, 1780. (II. 21; Ford, 2269.)

Let us adore, and bow before
The sovereign Lord of might,

See Ford, 2268-2270.

195. On the Evils of | State Religion | upheld by Law.
☞ Boston, Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Milk Street.

The moment any religion becomes na- | tional or established
by law its purity | must certainly be lost, . . .

196. On the Various | Sects of Religion. ☞ N. Coverly,
Printer, Milk-St. Boston. (II. 15; Ford, 3276.)

Religion serves for every sect of men,
Pleas'd with their own, all others they condemn;


197. Order of Performances | at the | Third Publick Cele-
bration | of the | Washington Benevolent Society of Massa-
chusetts. | April 30, 1814. (II. 1.)

198. [Cut.] The Orphan Boy; | The Galley Slave, and the
Sailor's Return. (I. 57; Ford, 3277.)

Stay, lady—stay for mercy's sake,
And hear a hapless orphan's tale,

Oh! think on my tale, once I freedom enjoy'd,
Was happy as happy could be;

Behold, from many a hostile shore,
And all the dangers of the main,


199. [Cut.] Paddy's Land: | together with | an Irish-
man's Heart for the | Ladies:  Printed by Nathaniel
Coverly, jun. | Corner Theatre Alley. Boston: (III. 40.)

One evening all alone as I sat in my easy chair,
In a cottage of my own, free from all strife and care,

One day Madam nature was busy,
Bright Venus beside her was seated,

200. [Cut.] A Particular Account of the late Distressing
Fire at Portsmouth. | Portsmouth, December 25. (III. 8.)

Prepare, my muse in mournful strain,
And sorrowing, language to relate,

201. [Cut.] Pat's Observations | on | Harrison's Victory:
 Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Corner Theatre
Alley—Milk-Street, Boston. (II. 26; III. 22; Ford, 3280a.)

Arrah, now, let's no more of your blarney,
'Bout old England, the "Bulwark" and such,

202. [Cut.] Patrick O'Neal. (I. 16; Ford, 3281.)

On April the first, I set off like a fool,
From Kilkenny to Dublin, to see Lawrence Tool,

203. [Cut.] Paul Jones's | Victory. (III. 45a.)


An American frigate, a frigate of fame,
With guns mounted forty, the Richard by name,

See "Naval Songs and Ballads" (Navy Records Society), 259.

204. [Two cuts.] Captain Paul Jones of the ship Poor
Richard | of 40 guns, took an English ship called | the
Serapis of 44, and the Lion a 20 gun | ship at one engagement.
| Paul Jones's Victory. (I. 107.)


On the same sheet: Sterret's Sea Fight.
Stand to your guns my hearts of oak,
Let not a word on board be spoke;

See Ford, 3004, 3005.

205. [Two cuts.] The | Peacock stung by the Hornet.
 Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Corner Theatre Alley,
Milk-Street, Boston. (II. 98.)

When o'er the blue and trackless deep,
The fearless seaman bends his way,

The encounter occurred February 24, 1813.

206. [Two cuts.] Peggy Band, | together with | Nancy
Dawson.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r. (i. 27.)

As I walk'd o'er the highland hills,
To a Farmer's house I came,

Of all the girls of our town,
The black, the fair, the red, the brown,

207. [Two cuts.] Peggy Band. | Together with Nancy
Dawson. (ii. 84; Ford, 3283.)

The cuts are different from those in the preceding item, and the mat-
ter has been reset.

208. Penny-worth of Wit. (iii. 67; Ford, 3165.)

Here is a penny worth of Wit,
For those who ever went astray,

See Ford, 3161-3166. Roxburghe Ballads, viii. 804.

209. Perry's Victory. [Three cuts.] Sold wholesale and
retail by L. Deming, No. 1, South side of Faneuil Hall.—
Boston. (iii. 67a.)

Ye tars of Columbia, give ear to my story,
Who fought with brave Perry, where cannons did roar;

See Ford, 3285, 3286. The battle was on September 9, 1813. See
Nos. 29, 75, 173.

210. The | Plough Boy. [Large engraving, colored.] (All
engraved.) (ii. 110.)

A flaxen headed Cow Boy,
As simple as may be,

211. [Cut.] Polly Wand, | Together with | The Beggar
Girl, | and Tom Starboard. (ii. 122.)

Come all you brave shooters that follow the gun,
Beware of your shooting by the setting of the sun,

Over the mountains, and over the moore,
Hungry and barefoot, I wander forlorn;

Tom Starboard was a lover true,
As brave a tar as ever sail'd;

212. [Cut.] Pompey and his Associates. (III. 66.)

Strange things they tell, which late befell
In this great famous place;

213. The | Poor Little Child of a Tar, | together with |
Sweet Poll of Plymouth. Boston: | Printed and sold by
Nathaniel Coverly' Jun'r. | corner of Theatre Alley—Milk-
Street. (III. 16.)

In a little blue garment, all ragged and torn,
With scarce any shoes to his feet,

Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear
When forc'd from her to go,

On the same sheet are: The Banished Sailor

Farewell my dear Polly I'm going,
Where I never shall see you any more,

and: The Garden of Love.

In the garden of Love like the garden of Flora,
There are flow'rets of all hues to admire and adore-a,

214. [Two cuts.] A Pound of Tow: | together with | the
Downhill of Life. (I. 86; II. 55, 55a; Ford, 3306.)

Come all you roving bachelors than fain would married be,
I pray you be advised, and hear advice by me,

In the downhill of life, when I find I'm reclining
May my fate no less fortunate be;

215. [Cut.] The | Praise of Women: | together with
Sweet | Poll of Pymouth. Printed by Nathaniel Coverly,
jun'r. | Corner Theater Alley, Boston. (I. 43.)

Both sexes give ear to my fancy,
While the praise of a woman I sing,

See No. 213.

216. [Cut.] The | 'Prentice Boy, Printed by Nathaniel
Coverly, jun. | Milk Street.—Boston. (I. 88.)

As down in Cupid's garden,
With pleasure I did walk,

See Ford, 3308, 3309.

217. [Two cuts.] Privateering and Pirateering | alias, the
"Peace Party" at War; | alias, The Devil to pay in the |
Federal Camp. Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun.
Milk-Street, Boston. (I. 105.)

Come all ye noble warriors,
Who delight in blood and scars,

218. [Cut.] Ranordine, | Together with | Paddy's Seven
Ages. [Cut at end.] N. Coverly, jr. Printer, Milk-
street, Boston. (i. 64; Ford, 3316.)

One evening in my ramble, two miles below Pomroy,
I met a farmer's daughter all on the mountains high,

If my own botheration don't alter my plan,
I'll sing seven lines of a tight Irishman,

219. [Cut.] Rare Sight, | or | Hue Boys Hue. Nathaniel
Coverly, Printer, Milk-Street, Boston. (i. 40; ii.
8; Ford 3317.)

I saw a Whale chase a Snail,
hue boys, hue!

220. [Cut.] Reflections of | Sarah Thomas, | an unfortu-
nate Young Woman, who was executed for stealing two
Surplices out of | St. Mary's Church, London. (i. 123.)

Young persons all both far and near,
To these few lines I pray give ear;

221. [Cut.] The | Reformed Rake, | together with | The
Bower. (i. 77; ii. 75; Ford, 3318.)

As free as e'er I rov'd till now,
Lov'd many a girl, but cautious how,

Will you come to the bower I have shaded for you,
Your bed shall be roses, bespangled with dew,

222. Remonstrance of Almasa, wife of Almas Ali Cawn, to
General | Warren Hastings. (ii. 16; Ford, 3322.)


It may perhaps be necessary to inform the reader, that | Almas Ali
Cawn, was an East Indian Prince, . . .

My subjects slaughter'd my whole kingdom spoil'd,
My treasures rifled, and my husband slain,

223. Riot in Baltimore. | Extract of a Letter from Baltimore,
dated July 28. | "The first assault on the Federal Republican
office was but a farce compared to the one of last | night. . . .
(ii. 56a, on verso of 56; iii. 1a, on verso of 1.)

The riot occurred in 1812.

Terror and death excite the lays
The muse is call'd to sing,

224. Robin Bohugh's | Reason why he married such an ill looking Wife.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Corner of Theatre-Alley, Milk-Street.—Boston. (I. 98; Ford, 3323.)

My name is ROBIN BOHUGH,
My age is just twenty-four,

225. [Cut.] Robinson Crusoe. [Cut at end.] (I. 24; Ford, 3324.)

When I was a lad, I had cause to be sad,
My grandfather I did loose, O!

226. [Cut.] Robinson Crusoe. [Cut at end.] (III. 51.)

One cut is like that in No. 225 but the poem has been reset.

227. Rodgers & Victory. [Cut.] 'Tit for Tat. | Or, | the, Chesapeake paid for in | British Blood!!! Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly, corner of Theatre-Alley. Price 17 cents per doz. 3 cents single. (III. 32.)

John Bull, who has for ten years past,
Been daily growing prouder,

The engagement occurred May 16, 1811. See Nos. 228, 229.

228. Rogers and Bingham. | A Song, written and sung at the celebration in Charleston, S. C. | July 4th, 1811. Songs by the Gross or Single, for sale by Nathaniel Coverly, Jr. Corner of Theatre-alley, Milk-street, Boston, 1811. (I. 30.)

Once Bingham took the *Little Bell*,
And from the Downs he sail'd her,

See Nos. 227, 229.

229. [Three cuts.] Rogers & Victory. | Written by Mons. Tonson, | Late Hair-Dresser to his Imperial and Royal Majesty the Emperor of | the French. Printed and sold by Nath. Coverly, Milk-street, corner Theatre-Alley, Boston. (I. 108.)

One night, it was bout nine o'clock,
Dat Rogers was a sailing,

See Nos. 227, 228.

230. Rosanna. N. Coverly, jr. Printer, Milk-St. Boston. (I. 75, 101.)

You youthful charming ladies fair,
And you that are of Cupid's fold,

See Ford, 3325.

231. The Rose Tree. [Large engraving, colored.] [All engraved.] (i. 108.)

A rose tree, in full bearing,
Had sweet flowers fair to view,

232. [Two cuts.] The Sailor's Farewell; | together with |
The Sailor's Return, | and the Praise of Women. [P]
Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Corner Theatre-Alley, Milk-
Street.—Boston. (i. 115; Ford, 3331.)

The topsail shivers in the wind,
The good ship casts to sea;

Behold, from many a hostile shore,
And all the dangers of the main,

Both sexes give ear to my fancy
While the praise of a woman I sing,

See Nos. 258.

233. [Three cuts.] The | Sailor's Journal, | and | Jockey
to the Fair. Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly, Milk-
street, | corner of Theatre Alley, Boston, October, 1810.
(ii. 60.)

Tw'as past Meridian, half past four,
By signal I from Nancy parted,

Tw'as on the morn of sweet May-day,
When nature painted all things gay,

234. Sale at Auction: | To be Sold on the First day January,
1850, in the City of Truth, if not previously disposed of, the |
following being taken as contraband Articles from the Merchant
of Babylon. (iii. 17.)

Surplices worn in imitation of Pagan Priests,
Band worn in imitation of High Priests, amongst the Jews.

235. [Cut.] Sally in our Alley | together with | Murtock
Delarney's Travels and Return | to Ballinafad. Printed by
Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Milk- | Street—Boston. (ii. 82.)


Of all the girls that are so smart,
There's none like pretty Sally,

Oh! in Ireland so friskey, with sweet girls and whiskey,
We manag'd to keep care and sorrow aloof:



236. [Cut.] Saw ye my | Hero George: | and the |
Rosary. | Lady Washington left Mount Vernon in June |
1778, in expectation of meeting her worthy | companion
George; on the 28th of the same | month, found her favourite
engaged in the | battle of Monmouth: She made the follow- |
ing observations. (III. 50; Ford, 3334.)

Saw you my Hero—saw you my Hero,
Saw you my Hero GEORGE?

Though oft we meet severe distress,
In vent'ring out to sea;

237. [Cut.] The Sea Captain, | or | Tit for Tat.  N.
Coverly, Jun. Printer, Milk-St. Boston. (I. 39.)

Come all you who delight in frolicksome songs,
I'll tell you a story before it be long;

238. [Cut.] The Sea Captain, | or | Tit for Tat. 
Printed and Sold by Nathaniel Coverly, Milk-street, corner of
Theatre-alley, Boston, August 28, 1811.  (I. 72.)

A different cut from that on No. 237.

239. [Three cuts.] The Sedition Act. Songs (by the Gross,
Dozen, or Single) constantly for Sale by Nathaniel Coverly,
jun. corner of Theatre-alley, Milk-street, Boston, 1811.
(I. 38.)

When morning first blush'd illum'd in the east,
I haste to my daily employment:

240. A Sequel [Large engraving, colored.] Published Nov' 1,
1791, by I. Evans No 42 Long Lane, West Smithfield. [All
engraved.] (II. 111.)


With fresh store I've return'd to Old England again,
And the world it doth smile upon me,

241. Shilley M'Grouch and the Magpie. (I. 8; II. 118;
Ford, 3337.)

My name's Andrew McDurfey, a jovial mechanick,
For roasting Pratoes the country all round,

Good people draw near, a story to hear,
A story both pleasant and true;

242. [Two cuts.] Shocking Earthquakes. | Charleston,
(S. C.) Feb. 7, 1812. | Yesterday morning, about half past
3 o'clock | the inhabitants of this place were very much |

alarmed by another tremendous shock . . .  Boston—
Printed and sold at the Print- | ing-Office, Corner of Theatre-
Alley. (III. 29.)

Eternal Power, who reigns in heaven above,
Whose attributes are justice, truth and love;

243. [Two cuts.] The | Siege of Tripoli. (I. 104.)

Arise, arise, Columbia's sons arise,
And join in shouts of the patriotic throng,

The blockade of the port began in December, 1803.

244. The Silver Key, | or a Fancy to Truth and a Warning
to Youth. | Shewing the Benefit of Money, and the contempt |
of the Poor, under the term of a Silver Key. Printed and
sold by Nathaniel Cov- | erly, jun. corner of Theatre-alley,
Milk-street, Boston, Sept. 2d, 1811. (I. 6; II. 5.)

The Silver Key, doth bear the Sway,
Where men are good or bad;

Signed "Poor George Beverstoc."

245. [Cut.] Sixth Naval Victory. | The U. S. Brig Enter-
prise of 14 guns, commanded by Lieut. William | Burrows,
took after an engagement of 45 minutes, the British Brig
of | War Boxer, of 18 guns, Capt. Blyth, who with about
50 of his men were | killed and wounded. Lieut. Burrows
and one man killed and seven wounded. (II. 38; Ford,
3339a.)


Ho! all ye brave tars of Columbia,
That for your country do fight,

The affair occurred September 5, 1813.

246. [Cut.] The Soldier | and His Fair Maid, | together
with | Hard Times. (I. 51.)


The soldier as he walk'd thro' the field,
To see what flowers the earth would yield,

Come listen a while and I'll sing you a song,
Concerning the times, and it shall not be long,

247. [Cut.] The | Soldier's Dream, | together with the
Cabinet of | Wonders.  Printed and sold by N. Coverly,
jun. Corner of Theatre Alley,—Boston. (I. 87.)


Our bugles had sung, for the night cloud had lower'd,
And the centinel stars, set their watch in the sky;

Your laughter I'll try to provoke,
With the wonders I've got in my travels,


248. The Soldier's Life: | and Tempered Steel. 
Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Milk-Street,
Boston. (i. 1; Ford, 3342.)

A soldier's life's a merry life,
From care and trouble free;


Come all ye sons of tempered steel,
And leave your girls and farms,

249. [Cut.] The | Soldier's | Return—a love Song. 
N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-street, Boston. (i. 10; Ford,
3343.)

When wild wars deadly blast was blown,
And gentle peace returning,

250. A Song composed in the Year | Seventy Five. | Trans-
fer'd to 1812. | "Tune the World turn'd upside down,"
 Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun'r. Corner Theatre-
Alley. (ii. 116.)

This world is like a whirligig, and swiftly spins about,
And nations like great statesmen are sometimes in and out,


251. [Four cuts.] A Song, | composed on the Evacuation
of Boston by the British Troops, | commanded by | General
Howe: | who were panic struck, and thrown into the utmost
confusion, at the appearance of General Washington, | With
a Detachment of the American Army, who in one night,
(unexpected to the Britons,) | erected strong Breast-Works,
with heavy Cannon pointed at the Men of War, | then lying
in the Harbour.  Printed by N. Coverly, jun. Corner
Theatre | Alley. (ii. 29.)

In seventeen hundred and seventy-six,
On March the eleventh, the time was prefix'd,
See Ford, 2540, 2041.

252. A Song | made on the taking of | General Burgoyne.
(ii. 36.)

Come all you gallant heroes, of courage stout and bold,
Who scorn as long as life does last ever to be controuled;

See Ford, 2117, 3256.

253. [Two cuts.] A Song, | Written on a Virginia Cotton
and Tobacco Merchant. | Together with | The Female
Drummer.  N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-street, Boston.
(ii. 114; Ford, 3346.)

The year it has gone, and I have my health,
I'll set by the fire with my boys and my wife;


A maiden I was at the age of sixteen,
From my parents run away and a soldier I became;

254. Speech of | Farmer's Brother. | The following Speech was delivered in a public council at Genesse River, November 21, 1798, | by Ho-na-ya-wus, commonly called Farmer's Brother; and, after being written | as interpreted it was signed by the principal Chiefs present, and | sent to the Legislature of the state of New-York. N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-Street, Boston. (i. 83; Ford, 2800, dated, in error, 1796.)

255. The | Squatters of Maine. (i. 18.)

Approach ye *Feds*, in phalanx brave,
With mien and visage ireful;

On the same sheet is Dibdin's "Tom Bowling."

256. [Two cuts.] The | Stage Dream.  Printed and sold by Nathaniel Coverly, | jun'r. Corner Theatre-Alley. Boston. (ii. 11, 93.)

Good morning dear neighbor, and what is the news!
Attend to the answer which here ensues;


257. [Six cuts.] Susan's Lamentation. | Tune—"Though far beyond the Mountains." Printed and Sold by Nath. Coverly, Milk-street, corner Theatre-Alley, Boston. (i. 7.)

Ye Guardian Powers, that rule above,
Thou know'st how fondly I do love;

258. [Three cuts.] A Sweet | Country Life; | together with the | Sailor's Farewell. (i. 89.)

A sweet country life is delightsome and charming,
When walking o'er the fields in a fair summer's morning;

See No. 232.

259. [Two cuts.] Sweet William, | of Plymouth.  N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-street, Boston—Price 3 cents. (iii. 5.)

A seaman of Plymouth, sweet William by name,
A wooing to beautiful Susan he came,

See Ford, 3111, 3355.

260. Sweet William's Departure, | together with | the
Post Captain. (II. 130; Ford, 3356.)

All in the Downs the Fleet was moor'd,
Their stream wavers ing in the wind,

When Steerwell heard me first impart,
Our brave commanders story,

On the same sheet is: The Thorn.

From the white-blossom'd sloe my dear Chloe requested
A sprig, her fair breast to adorn,

261. The Taylor's Garland, | or, The Double Marriage.
(III. 45.)

Richard of Reading, a taylor by trade,
He courted a charming young *beautiful maid*,

262. To the | Teachers of Toryism, | together with |
Priestcraft exposed. | In Imitation of Watt's Indian Philoso-
pher. (I. 90.)

All hail ye mad men, who are cloth'd in black,
Quit, O quit your tory faction, come back


Why should our preachers shift their dress?
Why should the gospel they profess

263. Teague's Ramble to the Camp. (II. 50; Ford, 3359.)

Dear Catholic *Sister*, thou *Son* of great Mars,
I have been fighting where there are no wars,

On the same sheet: Alley Croker.

Ther liv'd a man in Billinocrasy,
Who wanted a wife to make him uneasy;

264. [Two cuts.] The | Tempest.  Printed by
Nathaniel Coverly, Jun'r. (I. 85.)

Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring railer,
List ye landsmen all to me,

265. The Tempest, | together with | "The last time I
came o'er the Moor." (I. 54.)

As in previous item.

The last time I came o'er the moor,
I left my love behind me;

266. [Cut.] Theatre on Fire. | Awful Calamity! | A letter
from Richmond, Virginia | dated Dec. 27, says, "Last night
| the theatre took fire. . . (i. 110.)

Oh! what a painful, dreadful task,
Which we are call'd to pen,

267. [Two cuts, labelled "Livermore" and "Angier" re-
spectively.] Thou shalt do | no Murder. | On Thursday,
December 16, Sentence of | Death was passed in a most
solemn and | impressive Manner, by the Hon. | Judge
Sewall, upon | Livermore and Angier, | after a Conviction of
the Murder of | Nicholas John Cruay, and Indian, on the |
Night of the 23d. November. (III. 3.)

After the prose reflections are verses.

Behold two youths, of years but few,
Within the bar arraign'd,
See No. 25.

268. [Two cuts.] Thimble's | Scolding Wife. | Together
with | The Boston Beau and the Cow. N. Coverly, Jr.
Printer, Milk-st. Boston. (II. 91; Ford, 3361.)

Thimble's scolding wife lay dead,
Heigh, ho! says Thimble;

There once was a farmer and he had a cow,
Of which his good wife was quite fond on;

269. [Cut.] Thomas Moorhead, | A Shipwreck'd Mariner,
who subsisted fifty-one | days on the bodies of his comrades. |
Taken off the | wreck by the ship Monticello, and arrived at
New- | York, the beginning of May, 1809. (II. 97; Ford,
3362.)

While reading o'er the dismal fate
Of Moorhead, and his crew,

270. [Cut.] Tid. Re I | or the Marriage of Miss Kitty
O'Don- | avan to Mr. Paddy O'Rafferty. (II. 61.)

Sure won't you hear what roaring cheer,
Was had at Paddy's wedding-O—


271. [Cut.] Tid the Grey Mare | or, Young Johnny, the
Miller. | Together with | Here's the Bower. [Cut at end.]
N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-street, Boston. (I. 37.)

Young Johnny the miller, he courted of late,
A farmer's fair daughter, call'd beautiful Kate,

Here's the Bower she lov'd so much,
And the tree she planted,

272. The [cut] Times. (I. 94; Ford, 3366.)

You have heard when first the *world* began,
There were two creatures call'd *woman and man*,

273. [Two cuts.] Tom Bolin:  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Milk-Street, Boston: (III 59; Ford, 3370.)

Tom Bolin was a Scotchman born,
His shoes worn out, his stockings were torn,

274. [Cut.] Tom Bowlin, | And the Maid of Boston.
(I. 21; Ford, 3371.)

See No. 273.

Where Charles's tide encircling leaves
The sweets of Boston's fertile shore,

275. [Two cuts.] Tom Halliard, | together with | The
Soldier's Adieu. (II. 6.)

Now the rage of battle ended,
And the foe for mercy call;

Adieu, adieu, my only life,
My honour calls me from thee:

On the same sheet is: Oscar's Ghost.

Oh! see that form that faintly gleams,
It's Oscar come to cheer my dreams,

276. [Three cuts and title in floral border.] Tom Starboard |
and | Glorious Victory. | The Glorious Victory Obtained over
the French an | Spaniards, the 21st of October, 1805, by the
Eng- | lish Fleet, under the Command of the gal- | lant
Admiral Nelson and Collingwood. Printed and sold by
Nathaniel Coverly, Milk-street, | corner of Theatre Alley,
Boston, October, 1810. (III. 33, 65.)

Tom Starboard was a lover true,
As brave a tar as ever sail'd;

Come all you gallant heroes and listen unto me,
While I relate a battle that was lately fought at sea

277. [Cut.] Tom Tough: | Together with | Crazy Jane.
(III. 35.)

My name d'ye see's Tom Tough, I've seen a little service,
Where mighty billows roll and loud tempest blow;

Why, fair maid, in every feature,
Are such signs of fear express'd?

278. A Tragical Account | Of the two Lovers of Exeter, in
England, who having missed of | each other, they died of
grief on the Road. (I 53; II. 64.)

Draw near you young Gallants, while I do unfold
A tragical story as ever was told;

See Ford, 3372.

279. [Cut.] Truxton's Victory: | or Brave Yankee Boys.
Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun. Milk-Street, Boston:
1814. (II. 58; III. 39.)

Come all you Yankee sailors with swords and pikes advance,
Tis time to try your courage and humble haughty France:

See Ford, 3376. The affair occurred February 10, 1799. See Nos.
19, 280.

280. [Two cuts.] Truxton's | Victory—together with the
| Beggar Girl—And Two Strings to my Bow. Printed
by Nathaniel Coverly jun'r. | Corner of Theatre Alley.—
Boston. (I. 106; Ford. 3378.)

Brave Truxton on the briny waves,
He meets his gallic foe,
Over the mountains and over the moor,
Hungry and barefooted, I wander'd forlorn,
How happy the woman, whose charms
Gain sweet-hearts stuck all in a row!

See Nos. 19, 279.

281. Unfortunate Miss Bailey: | Together with the | Bailiff,
An excellent Parody upon unfortunate Miss Bailey. (I. 5.)

A Captain bold, in Halifax,
That dwelt in country quarters,
A Player bold in Staffordshire,
Set in for country quarters,

282. [Two cuts.] The Union. (I. 22; Ford, 3383.)

Attend ye saints and hear me tell,
The wonders of IMMANUEL,

283. [Two cuts.] The | Valley Below, | together with
Sterne's Maria [and The Rose.] Printed and sold by Nathaniel
Coverly, jun. Corner Theatre Alley.—Boston. (I. 35.)

The broom bloom 'd as fresh and fair,
 The lambkins were sporting around,
 'Twas near a thickets calm retreat,
 Beneath a poplar tree;

To a shady retreat fair ELIZA I trac'd,
 Sweet flowers spread their fragrance around.

284. [Two cuts.] The Valliant | London Prentice: | Being an account of his Matchless Manhood, and Brave Adventures done | in Turkey; and how he came to marry the Kings daughter, &c. (II. 86; III. 26.)

Of a worthy London Prentice
 My purpose is to speak,

See Ford, 3142, 3389. See 158 *supra*.

285. [Two cuts.] Verses, composed by Amasa Sessions, | on the Death of Amasa Robbins, who | was killed by the Fall of a Tree, | Holland Purchase, 3d. | of August, A. D. 1807, | In the 22d. Year of his Age:—Adapted to the feelings of his Widow. Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, (II. 135.)

Come my dear friends, come take a view,
 For you and I are mortals too;

286. [Two cuts.] Verses | Composed on the Schooner Washington and crew, who was blown off the Coast | on the 24th of November 1811, being bound from New York for Salem: | light, commanded by Nicholas Thomas, of Frenchmans-Bay, and | arrived at the Island of St. Thomas, after being at Sea 36 days. (III. 11.)

My friends and neighbors all I pray attend,
 And hearken to the lines that here is penn'd,

287. The Vintner outwitted; | together with the favorite Song of Sally in our Alley. (I. 119.)

In Isleworth town there liv'd a fair maid,
 A[s] I have heard them tell,

Of all the girls that are so smart,
 There's none like pretty Sally,

288. [Three cuts.] Wasp stinging Frolick, | or Engagement between the American Sloop of War Wasp, of 18 guns, and the British Sloop | of War Frolick, of 20 Guns. Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, jun'r. (II. 37a, on verso of 37; Ford, 3397a.)

A fine little sloop from the Delaware came,
To cruise on the seas, and the Wasp was her name

The encounter occurred October 18, 1812.

289. [Cut.] Will the Weaver, | and the Blue Bells of Scot-
land. [P] Printed by N. Coverly, jun'r. (II. 41.)

O dear Mother now I'm marry'd,
I could wish I'd longer tarried,

Oh! where? and oh, where is your Highland laddie gone? (*bis.*)

290. [Cut.] Will the Weaver, | together with the | Dawn
of Hope. [P] Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun'r. Corner
of Theatre Alley—Boston.

As in No. 289.

A dawn of hope my soul revives,
And banishes despair;

See Ford, 3405, 3406.

291. [Two cuts.] William Riley: | together with | The
Sailor Boy. [P] N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-Street, Boston.
(II. 53; Ford, 3407.)

Rise up William Riley, and come along with me,
I mean to go with you and leave this country;

The sea was calm, the sky serene,
And gently blew the eastern gale;

292. Wives & Sweethearts | Or, Saturday Night. [Large
engraving, colored.] Published June 14, 1792 by I. Evans
N^o 42 Long Lane West Smithfield. [All engraved.] (II.
106.)

Tis said, we vent'rous die-hards, when we leave the shore,
Our friends should mourn,

293. [Two cuts.] The | Woodman. | Together with | The
Woodman's Hut, and Maid of Lodi. (I. 50.)

Far remov'd from noise and smoke,
Hark! I hear the Woodman's stroke

To a woodman's hut there came one day,
A physician and dancing-master:

I sing of the Maid of Lodi,
Sweet soother of my toil;

294. The World | Turn'd Upside Down; | together with |
Constant Charley. ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly,
corner of Theatre-Alley, Milk-street.—Boston. (i. 49; Ford,
3412.)

When I was young and in my prime,
I'd neither thought, nor care,
Over the hills and lofty mountains,
Where the vales are cover'd with snow,

295. [Two cuts.] The | Wounded Hussar: | together with
| Sweet William's | Departure. ☞ Printed and sold by
Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Corner Theatre Alley,—Boston.
(i. 67; Ford, 3413.)

Alone on the banks of the dark rolling Danube,
Fair Adelaide hied when the battle was o'er,
All in the Downs the fleet was moor'd,
The streamers waving in the wind,

296. [Cut.] Written and corrected by | James Campbell, |
late of the Constitution: | in behalf of the brave Capt. James
Lawrence, and Lieut. C. Ludlow, | of the Chesapeake. |
Together with—Lines on the Death of Lt. Ludlow—Tune
"Disconsolate Sailor." ☞ N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-
Street, Boston. (ii. 99.)

Ye sons of Columbia, O hail the great day,
Which burst your tyrannical chain,
Great spirit of the mighty dead,
Descend a while, and linger here,

The encounter occurred June 1, 1813. See Nos. 14, 40.


297. [Cut.] Yankee Chronology: | or Huzza | for the
American Navy. (iii. 13.)

I need not now tell what it was drove our sires
To seek on these shores for a country and name;


The "four last verses of this song, were written by a resident of
Boston"—William Dunlap was the author of the rest.

298. [Cut.] Yankee Frolics, | brought down to April 27th,
1813. ☞ Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, Jun. Milk-Street,
Boston: 1814. (ii. 80.)

No more of your blathering nonsense,
'Bout the Nelsons of old Johnny Bull;

299. Yankee Privateering, [Three cuts] Shewing how a little Whale-Boat, belonging to Portland, took a large | British vessel, and being too proud to come home on the water, | jumped on the deck of her prize and rode into Port.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly | jun. Corner of Theatre-Alley. (II. 25; Ford, 1271.)

Ye Yankee privateersmen,
Of courage stout and bold,


300. [Two cuts.] The Yankees | Return from camp.  N. Coverly, Jr. Printer, Milk-street, Boston. (I. 82.)

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with captain Gooding,

301. The Yankey's Return from Camp: | Together with the favorite Song of the Black Bird. (I. 81.)

Early one morning for soft recreation,
I heard a young damsel a making her moan,

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Gooding.

302. The Young | Girl's Resolution; | together with | Friendship.  Printed by Nathaniel Coverly, corner Theatre-Alley, Milk-Street.—Boston. (I. 41.)

I am a brisk, young lively lass,
A little under twenty,

Friendship, to every willing mind,
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