

## DRAKE

### BALLAD-MONGER.

Sir Francis Drake was born, I ween,  
At Tavistock in Devon,  
And when he quits this mortal scene  
He'll surely go to Heaven.

[Spoken] Thirty-nine verses, setting forth the birth,  
life, and heroic deeds of Francis Drake, Knight, with  
his true presentment done from life. One groat. Buy!  
Buy! Buy!

MOTHER MOONE. Here, young feller! Gi'e us one.  
DOIDGE [Pointing to the far corner, R.] Oh, look!  
look!

[From beyond St. Paul's, R., comes a procession  
of the GUILDS OF LONDON, with their banners.  
They march to C., divide and line up on each  
side, in front of the crowd]

HABERDASHER. These be the Honourable City  
Companies.

MENHENNICK. Ay — us ha' Guilds to Plymouth,  
all so well.

DOIDGE [Pointing upwards to St. Paul's] Do but  
hark to the bim-boms!

BALLAD-MONGER [Returning] Buy! Buy! Buy!  
The complaint of the Spanish Don on leaving his coun-  
try to fight England. [Sings: —]

And must I leave my native shore?

Alas, my heart will break!

I do not want to go to war

And meet the cruel Drake.

DOIDGE [Pointing to far R.] Who 'm thick?

TAILOR [Not understanding] Eh? — Oh! who 's