

Her low born subjects never should pass free,  
 Between the wind and her nobility.  
 They're now subservient knowing she has power,  
 But could fling off allegiance in an hour,  
 And many would perhaps like demons dance,  
 To see her cut off like the queen of France.\*  
 Yet now the common crew will yell with pride,  
 When out her sacred majesty will ride  
 While prancing guards and lackeys round her coach,  
 Will keep the vulgar herd from near approach.  
 She's six grand coaches kept for royal state,  
 (If these are not enough she shall have eight),  
 And when she drives in state, no matter where,  
 Obsequious British loafers stop to stare,  
 What great excitement when 'tis known she's bent,  
 To read a speech before *her* parliament.  
 She seldom cares this favour to bestow,  
 The reason why 'tis not for us to know.†  
 No doubt she's wearied with the cares of state  
 And needs amusement with the titled great,  
 If she has whims they are those of a queen,  
 And these are virtues howsoever seen.  
 Her income we've the privilege to pay,  
 But shan't dictate to her in any way.

For servants she has lords and ladies fair,  
 Who rush to black her boots or comb her hair  
 No menial act for her they would despise,  
 If in her estimation they could rise.  
 Those noble flunkies all feel proud to wait,  
 On the first lady of this mighty state,  
 For her they'd sing, or dance, or act buffoon,  
 And praise her as being like the full bright moon.  
 Priests, bards, and statesmen readily betray  
 A failing her to flatter in such way.  
 Among the servile who her name would bless  
 Are flunkies of the pulpit and the press,  
 And most would fain persuade her that each grace,  
 Of some divinity shines in her face,  
 Thus sycophants crowd round her every day,

\* Maria Antoinette.

† The Queen's persistent neglect of this duty until very lately has caused much discontent. Yet if there were no improper manipulation of the public funds in this connection the neglect may have brought some compensation; for the absurd display of an ordinary procession of the Queen to open parliament would cost more than would buy food for a thousand poor English families for more than a year!