

Lord bless our Church and State,
Long make them good and great,
God save the Queen.
Grant to Thy Church success,
Thy flock and pastors bless,
Pour on us all Thy grace,
God save the Queen.

Crowned by a nation's love,
Guarded by Heavens above,
Long live the Queen,
Long may each voice exclaim,
Wide as Britannia's fame,
Long live Victoria's name,
God save the Queen.

Toast.

The QUEEN ! and may she never forget the principles that placed
the House of Brunswick on the Throne.

THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.

July the first, in Oldbridge town,
There was a grievous battle ;
Where many a man lay on the ground
By cannons that did rattle.
King James he pitched his tents between
The lines for to retire ;
King William threw his bomb-balls in
And set them all on fire.

Thereat enraged, they vowed revenge,
Upon King William's forces ;
And oft did cry, vehemently,
That they would stop his courses.
A bullet from the Irish came,
Which grazed King William's arm ;
They thought his Majesty was slain,
Yet it did him little harm.

Duke Schomberg then, with friendly care,
His King would often caution,
To shun the spot, where bullets hot,
Retained their rapid motion.
But William said, " They don't deserve,
The name of faith's defender,
Who would not venture life and limb
To make a foe surrender."