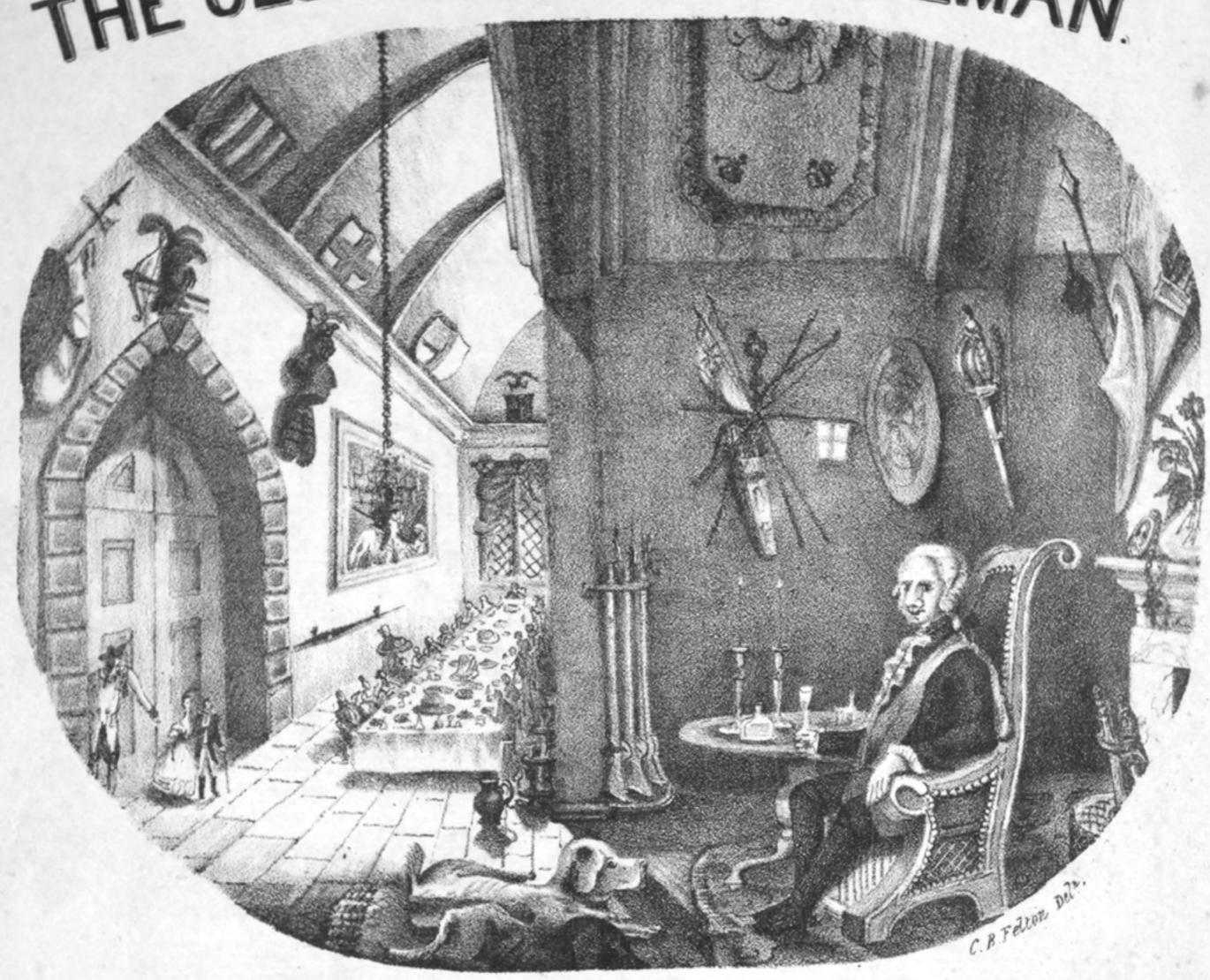
THE OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN



A POPULAR ENGLISH BALLAD,

. As sung by

MR. H.RUSSELL.

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His hall so old was hung about with pikes, and guns and bows,

And swords, and good old bucklers, which had stood some tough old blows;

'Twas theire "His Worship" sat in state, in doublet and trunk hose,

And quaff'll his cup of good old sack to comfort his old nose,

Like a fine old English Gentleman, one of the Oklen Time.

3

His custom was when Christmas came, to bid his friends repair;

To his old hall, where feast and ball for them he did prepare

And though the rich he entertain'd, he ne'er forgot the poor,

Nor was the houseless wanderer e'er driven from the door

Of this good old Englis Gentleman, one of the Olden Times.

4

Yet all, at length, must bend to fate! so, like the 'ebbing tide,

Declining gently to the last, this fine Old Man he died;

The widows' and the orphans' tears bedew'd his cold grave's side,

And where's the scutcheon that can show so much the worth and pride

Of a fine old English Gentleman, one of the Olden Times!

5

But times, and seasons though they change, and customs pass away,

Yet English hands and English hearts will prove Old England's sway;

And though our coffers mayn't be fill'd as they were wont of yore,

We still have hands to fight, if need, and hearts to help the poor,

Like the good old English Gentlemen, all of the Olden Times