

JOHN GILPIN



*His long red cloak, well brushed and neat,
He manfully did throw.*



*A train-band captain eke was he,
Of famous London town.*



*Thus unto the youth she said
That drove them to the Bell.*

3d Verse



*But still he seem'd to carry weight
With leathern' girdle braid.*

17 Verse

THE WORDS BY COWPER.



*For saddle-tree scarce reached had he,
His journey to begin.*

MUSIC

BY W. A. NIELD.

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