

Sung by

MR W.H. WILLIAMS, MR BUCKINGHAM, Mª KNICHT, Mª FITZWILLIAM & Mª VALE, AT THE LONDON THEATRES

> ROYAL GARDENS VAUXHALL, THE

> > AND AT

THE RANELAGH & TIVOLI GARDENS

MARGATE.

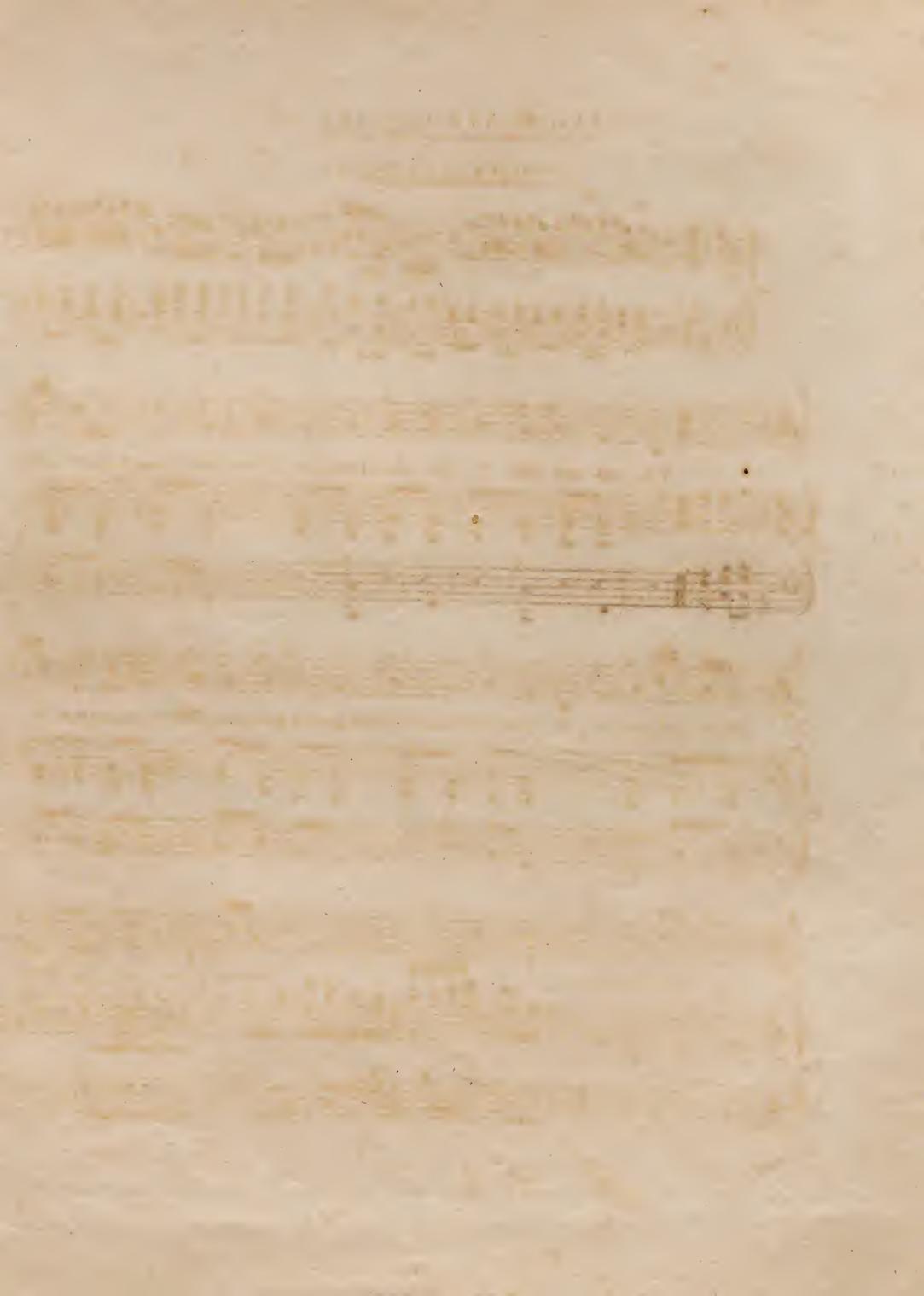
Written by

H.V.S MITH.

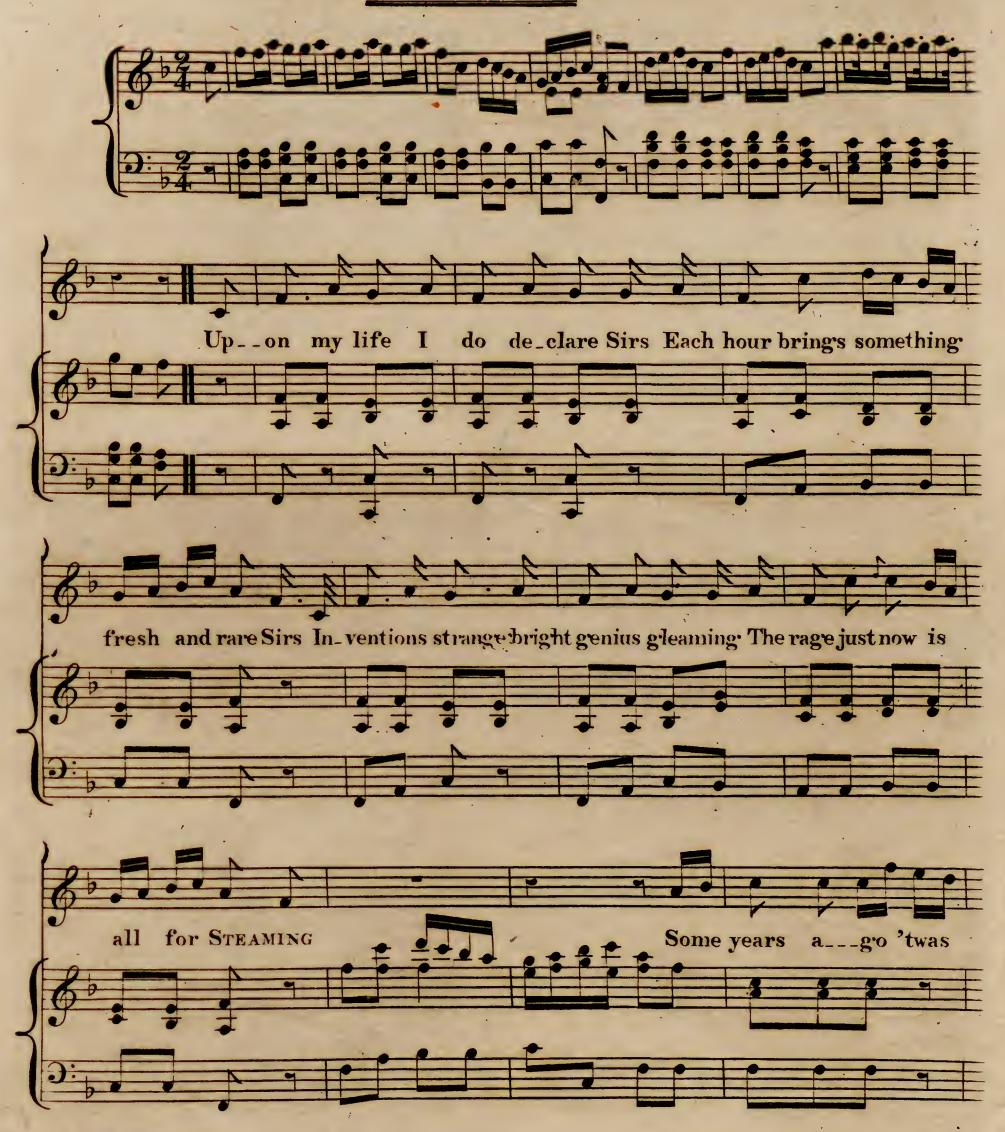
Author of the Steam Arm.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 1/6



WRITTEN BY H.V. SMITH.



Steam! Steam!!





Steam! Steam!!

Folk can now, 'tis made quite light on, Whisk thro' the roads to visit BRIGHTON. Stead of Nine Hours they used to take fast, By STEAM arrive in time for BREAK-FAST. For now there cannot be such crosses As wasting time by changing Horses, No, all the baiting a Coach will require, Is a SHOVEL of COALS and a POKE at the FIRE. Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

The race of Horses soon will be whole dead, And each Livery Stable become a COAL-SHED; Post-boys will have to doff their BEAVERS For the large slouched Hat and turn COAL-HEAVERS, No doubt preparing in their quarter INN-KEEPERS too, will be Out of humour When they hear of the well known rumour, Which says instead of ALE and PORTER They'll only want a supply of WATER. Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

I make no doubt there will be soon, Sirs, A RAIL-ROAD made to visit the Moon, Sirs; To call upon great Jove and MARS too, And pay our respects to the twinkling Stars, too. But stranger things may yet alarm ye, It is in WAR to raise an ARMY To fight by STEAM, and give no quarter; But instead of POWDER use HOTWATER. Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

Now Married Folk will have no trouble, Noise, vexation, toil or bubble; For Children will by this wond rous scheme, Sir, Be born and fed by the power of STEAM, Sirs. A STEAM Education they will receive, too, Live by STEAM, and would ye believe, too When older grown, and long enough tarried, Make love by STEAM, and by STEAM get married Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

But what will seem most strange to the Nation Will be the STEAM ADMINISTRATION; For long were MINISTERS in hot water For what is thought more rational yet, Sirs, By STEAM to discharge the NATIONAL-DEBT, Sirs: But I fear they'll never make this last-tell, Tho they drain the THAMES & burn NEW_CASTLE. Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

By STEAM they intend to build such Houses That Husbands oft may please their Spouses By jaunting out, the quicker good-lack, Sirs, Like a SNAIL that carries its House on its BACK, Prosers and Poets confess the use in it, As by STEAM they'll compose one VOLUME a Minute And Vocalists too, your Ears will be dinging. As a proof haven't I thro STEAM been singing. Sing Hey Sing Ho, &c:

