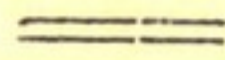


INSTRUCTIONS,
SUPPOSED TO BE WRITTEN IN PARIS,
FOR THE MOB IN ENGLAND.



O F Liberty, Reform, and Rights I sing,
Freedom I mean, without or Church or King ;
Freedom to seize and keep whate'er I can,
And boldly claim my right—The Rights of Man :
Such is the blessed liberty in vogue,
The envied liberty to be a rogue ;
The right to pay no taxes, tithes, or dues ;
The liberty to do whate'er I chuse ;
The right to take by violence and strife
My neighbour's goods, and, if I please, his life ;
The liberty to raise a mob or riot,
For spoil and plunder ne'er were got by quiet ;
The right to level and reform the great ;
The liberty to overturn the state ;

The

The right to break through all the nation's laws,
And boldly dare to take rebellion's cause :
Let all be equal, every man my brother ;
Why one have property, and not another ?
Why suffer titles to give awe and fear ?
There shall not long remain one British peer ;
Nor shall the criminal appalled stand
Before the mighty judges of the land ;
Nor judge, nor jury shall there longer be,
Nor any jail, but every pris'ner free ;
All law abolish'd, and with sword in hand
We'll feize the property of all the land.
Then hail to Liberty, Reform, and Riot !
Adieu Contentment, Safety, Peace, and Quiet !

