

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

OF 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 ;

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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 !