(III) The Immensely Successful Prophetic, Song, Composed by HARLES WILLIAMS Written & Sungwith
Immense Success



LIONDON: CHARLES SHEARD& & Music Publishers & Printers, 192, High Holborn, W.C. Pr4/-

COOD OLD MOTHER SHIPTON.







"COOD OLD MOTHER SHIPTON"

Im Old Mother Shipton just come from above.

Good old Mother!

To follow the game that I once used to love,

Good old Mother!

Since Ive been away there is not the least doubt That things have been turning the wrong way about, So now that I'm here I should like you to shout

Good old Mother!

Good old Mother has come again to prophecy Things that will surely occur as the days go rolling by; So listen to me if you wish to know I'll let you into the know, you know And tell you some wonders before I go To home, sweet home!

The Prince of Wales someday will come to the throne,

Good old Mother!

And a jolly good King he will make you will own.

Good old Mother!

When he rules Old England well all be content, And his pals Jemmy Smith & Kilrain will be sent To act as M. Ps. in his First Parliament!

Good old Mother!

Some famous inventions we've had just of late,

Good old Mother!

And wonders crop up in all parts of the state,

Good old Mother!

Automatic machines are a blessing sublime You drop in a copper _ get articles prime, They Il soon produce babies a penny a time!

Good old Mother!

The events I foretold came to pass and are done,

Good old Mother!

Excepting the End of this World _ Eighty One,

Good old Mother!

But that I invented to drive away Sin And to lessen your love for The Palace of Gin -As for me, when I'm chilly I always go in!

Good old Mother!

I foresaw youd have trains run on top of your roof,

Wise old Mother!

You can't say that I played that wicked game Spoof,

Kind old Mother!

Ere you're many years older you'll cut through the air (Like myself on my broom,) without leaving your chair, Trust to Edison's brain and his genius rare -

So says Mother!

Coal, timber, and gas have a brief time to burn,

So says Mother!

King Fog will be banished and never return,

Trust your Mother!

By the current electric youll cook and youll carve, Evry man with a friend his last shilling will helve, Greatest wonder of all! No poor creature shall starve.

So says Mother!

CHAS. SHEARD & CO.'S

NEWEST

COMIC SONGS

	Sung by Net Pri	ice	S.	d.
It's English, you know, quite English, you know!	Miss BILLIE BARLOW	•••	2	0
The Cabby; or, I'm an old un on the job	Tom Bass	•••	2	0
Nothing!	Tom Bass	•••	2	0
Over the Hills and far away (True British Sports)	JOE COLVERD		2	0
Tim McGee; or, I'm going to be married in the morning	NELLY FARRELL	•••	1	6
Grumbling!	SIDNEY BARNES		2	0
The other way up!	SIDNEY BARNES	•••	2	0
One trial is all we ask	HERBERT CAMPBELL		2	0
Oh, my! shan't I be glad when the Prince of Wales is King	SAM TORR		1	6
That would be a novelty	Tom Bass		2	0
Oh! the Switchback Railway, Lads, it is a funny feeling	SAM TORR	•••	2	0
O'Grady the Tailor ("I owe ten shillings to O'Grady")	SWEENEY & RYLAND	•••	1	6
Mrs. Phelan's child	Sweeney & Ryland		1	6
Petticoat Rule	NELLIE L'ESTRANGE		2	0
The Gutta-Percha Girl	T. W. BARRETT		2	0
P's and Q's	JENNIE HILL		2	0
I like it, I do	LOTTIE COLLINS		2	0
Airey Ann	Tom Bass		2	0
	W. J. ASHCROFT	•••	2	0
	Gus Elen	•••	2	0

AND

LATEST SONGS, BALLADS, &c.

Give heed to the plea of Old Ireland (A suppliant Song) NELLY FARRELL		1	6
Tom Green, the Rowing Man (Buffo Song for Rowing Men) CHAS. Fox		2	0
The Armada; or, Three Hundred Years ago BILLIE BARLOW		2	0
True Hearts across the Sea BILLIE BARLOW		2	0
The Little Pilot; or, Steering the Ship for Mother NELLY FARRELL		2	0
The Scotch Brigade MARIA LE BLANC	•••	2	0
The Return of the Colours LIZZIE HOWARD		2	0
My Boy's Birthday Nelly Farrell		2	0

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