PADDY HEW

A POEM, FROM THE BRAIN OF TIMOTHY TARPAULIN WHISTLED BY A SEA LARK [BY-CLARK].



Paddy Hew A Poem, from the Brain of Timothy Tarpaulin, Whistled by a Sea Lark [By-Clark].

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This historic book may have numerous typos and missing text. Purchasers can download a free scanned copy of the original book (without typos) from the publisher. Not indexed. Not illustrated. 1815 Excerpt: ...head. PADDY HEW. CANTO III. ARGUMENT. The foe distrest, in puddle hid, Reducd almost to invalid, Rose np snrprisd, when Paddy Hew Took fright at horrid interview. He saw the devil and his wife, Or something like em--large as life. Jack Straw relates a dream he had While he was sleeping in his bed: The foe advancd, a bloody battle, Thick heads resound and cudgels rattle. The histry of a little coquet Who cheated Jack Straw, like a blockhead Comes in, while Paddy gets rib-roasted By Ironside, completely worsted. And Rodrick bold, it made to cry For quarter from Jack Straw, or die It was not in his powr to fly. PADDY HEW. CANTO III. 1 HE sun had sunk to mainmast high, And blazing was the western sky--Before we do again begin Twill savour well, and be, I ween, Correct--like others to invoke, A Muse, to carry on the joke The Muse to us whos most in vogue, Is spirit--tis the power of Grog. Assist me now, ascend my brain, And warm me with thy fire again Let my ideas quickly flow Pure as new milk from Colins cow, Provoke my minds poetic fancies, Unlock my heart and wake my senses, And fill me with that mad disease That I may sing as I shall please All powerful Grog, but grant me this And I shall take it--not amiss. Assist me, gentle Peter Pindar, Strike me a light, my thoughts are tinder, Strike well into my tinder-box, And I will serve it out to flocks Of honest dogs--and wicked rogues. O thou!--who didst thy muse provoke To puff thee--with poetic smoke, Laiidor! again I thee invoke, Again I trouble thee, my friend, To lend thy wonder-working hand. Brave Paddy Hew, led on by fate And Junos unrelenting hate, Or some ones else, (we cannot wait) Advancd incautious and unknowing To bush where under hid his foe, in Dire distr...

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