

THE JUDGE'S SONG.

ARR. BY W. L. HAYDEN.

From the "TRIAL BY JURY."

Allegro Vivace.

1. When I, good friends, was call'd to the bar, I'd an ap-pe-tite fresh and hear - ty; But I was, as many young barristers are, An im - pe - cu - nious
2. In West - min - ster Hall I danc'd a dance Like a sem-i - de - spond-ent fu - ry; For I thought I should never hit on a chance Of ad-dress - ing a Brit - ish

par - ty; I'd a swallow-tail coat of a beau-tiful blue, A.. brief, which I bought of a boo - by, A cou-ple of shirts, and a collar or two, And a
ju - ry. But I soon got tir - ed of.. third-class journeymen, And din - ners of bread and wa - ter; So I fell in love with a rich attor - ney's El -

ring that look'd like a ru - by. I'd a couple of shirts, and a col-lar or two, And a ring that look'd like a ru - by.
- der - ly, ug - ly daugh - ter. So I fell in love with a rich at-tor-ney's El - der-ly, ug - ly daughter.

3 The rich attorney he jumped with joy,
And replied to my fond professions:
"You shall reap the reward of your pluck, my boy,
At the Bailey and Middlesex sessions.
You'll soon get used to her looks," said he,
"And a very nice girl you'll find her!
She may very well pass for forty-three
In the dusk, with a light behind her!"
Chor.—She has often been taken for forty-three, &c.

4 The rich attorney was good as his word,
The briefs came trooping gaily;
And every day my voice was heard
At the Sessions or Ancient Bailey.
All thieves, who could my fees afford,
Relied on my orations;
And many a burglar I've restored
To his friends, and his relations.
Chor.—And many a burglar I've restored, &c.

5 At length I became as rich as the Gurneys,
An incubus then I thought her,
So I threw over that rich attorney's
Elderly, ugly daughter.
The rich attorney my character high
Tried vainly to disparage;
And now, if you please, I'm ready to try
This Breach of Promise of Marriage.
Chor.—And now, if you please, &c.