

**CAVALIER LYRICS:
'FOR CHURCH
AND CROWN'**

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Cavalier Lyrics: 'For Church and Crown' by J. W. Ebsworth

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J. W. EBSWORTH

**CAVALIER LYRICS:
'FOR CHURCH
AND CROWN'**

Cavalier Lyrics:
'FOR CHURCH AND CROWN.'

BY
J. W. EBSWORTH, M.A., F.S.A.,
AUTHOR OF "KARL'S LEGACY," ETC.

"For though outnumber'd, overthrow'd,
And by the fate of war run down,
Their duty never was deserted,
Nor from their oath and faith retreated;
For Loyalty is still the same,
Whether it win or lose the game;
True as the dial to the sun,
Although it be not shad'd upon."
—*Heavenlye, Part III. Canto II. 175.*

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HERTFORD :



PRINTED BY STEPHEN AUSTIN AND SONS.

TO HIS BEST FRIEND,

ONE WHO NEVER FAILED IN WEAL OR WOE,

IN WHOSE PURITY AND FAITH LINGERS THE SPIRIT

OF OUR CAVALIERS,

THEIR COURAGE, LOYALTY, AND DEVOTION,

J. H. L. Dr. Haynes,

THESE

"CAVALIER LYRICS, 'FOR CHURCH AND CROWN,'"

ARE

DEDICATED.

1886.

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TO J. H. L. DE VAYNES,

OF UPDOWN, THANET.

Friend, in whose sight these Lyrics had found grace,
More from thy generous kindness than their due,
Whate'er thy judgement deem harsh or untrue
Gladly would I desire to here erase.

Dead Beauties, my rough hand essay'd to trace,
Thy bright young eyes caught swifter to view,
With lessons that from early years we drew :
The phantom glories of each haunted place.

Others may proffer better gifts than mine,
More costly than such tribute I now bring
To lay in humble reverence at thy shrine :

I know they cannot tempt thee hence to fling
One wreath thy servant's fingers loved to twine,
Or hush the echoing lays he dared to sing.

J. W. E.

" When as we lived in peace (God wot)
A King would not content us,
But we, forsooth I must hire the Scot
To all-be-Parliament us ;

" Then down went King and Bishops too,
On goes the holy work
Betwixt them and the Brethren blue
T' advance the Crown and Kirk.

" But when that these had reign'd a time,
Robb'd Kirk and sold the Crown,
A more religious sort up climb,
And crush the Jockies down."

—*Marchmont Needham, 1661.*



P R E F A C E .

"I step aside to greet my friends."—W. S. Lander.



J. W. N.

WE ENTERTAIN AN UNEASY suspicion that a Preface may be regarded as a tyrannical infliction, and thus dissuade timid readers from marching any farther into the desolate regions beyond so forbidding a portal. But let them be reassured. It is a free country, and they are permitted now to 'take it as read,' without demur, as in another place. If they seek amusement for an idle hour, we tempt them not.