

THE *W. Williams*  
Coach that Nap ran from:

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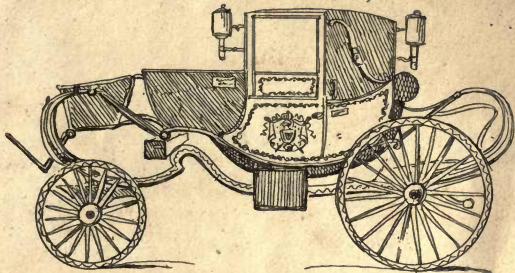
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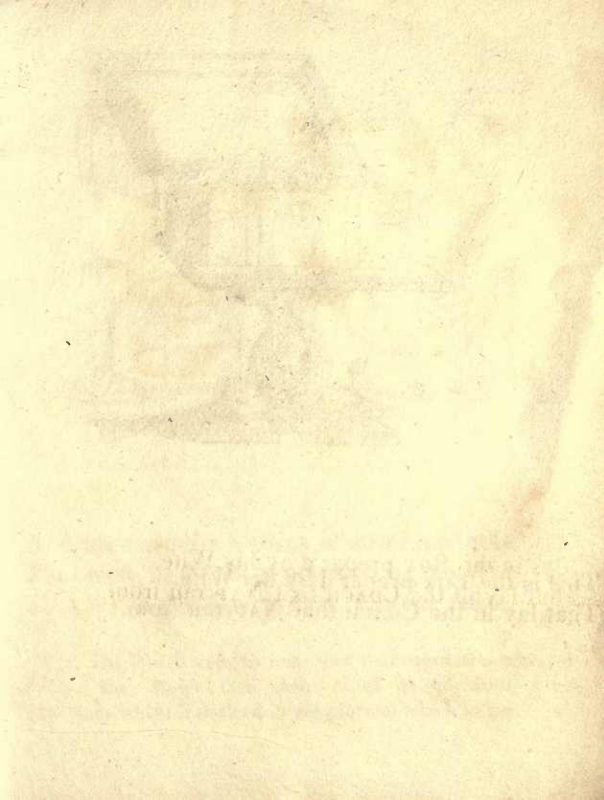
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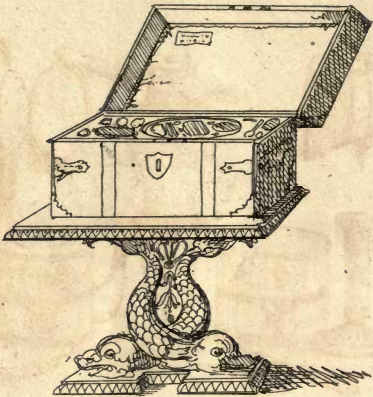


This is the COACH that NAP ran from.

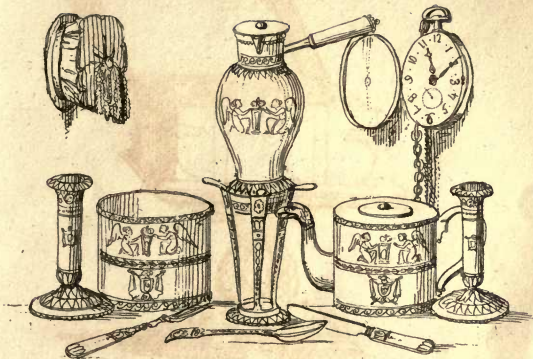
Entered at Stationers' Hall.

This is the coach that I've run from





This is the Box prepar'd by his Wife,  
That lay in the COACH that NAP ran from.



And here are the **SPOILS** of silver and gold!  
 That were in the **Box** prepar'd by his Wife,  
 That lay in the **COACH** that **NAP** ran from.

\* \* The Watch tells the hour that it changed its master, correctly; the Moon then shone in all its splendour, a circumstance which is noticed in the pictures which follow.

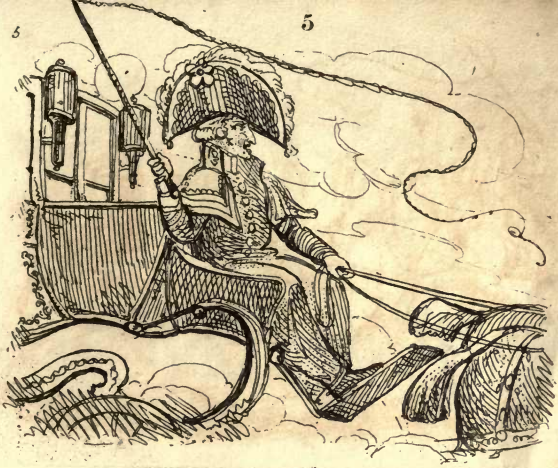
And here are the shores of silver and gold  
That wave on either side of the bay  
That winds in the harbor of the bay  
That lay in the bay that lay in the bay  
The water of the bay that is clear and blue  
The water of the bay that is clear and blue  
The water of the bay that is clear and blue  
The water of the bay that is clear and blue  
The water of the bay that is clear and blue



There are the houses in harness so fine,  
I thought for the towers of silver and gold,  
That were on the bank of the River by his Wife,  
That the house was the house that was the house,  
That in the house the house that was the house.



These are the HORSES, in harness so fine,  
That drew on the SPOILS of silver and gold,  
That were in the BOX prepar'd by his Wife,  
That lay in the COACH that NAP ran from.



And this is the **COACHMAN**, in the **MOONSHINE**,  
 That drove the **SIX HORSES**, in harness so fine,  
 That drew on the **SPOILS** of silver and gold,  
 That were in the **BOX** prepar'd by his **WIFE**,  
 That lay in the **COACH** that **NAP** ran from.



That lay in the corner that far from  
That was in the box prepared by his wife  
That drew on the points of silver and gold  
That drew the six horses in a row  
And this is the Colossus in the mountain



This is the plan of a grave and so forth  
That cut down the Coacans, in the  
That drew the Six Horses, in  
That drew on the spurs of silver and gold  
That was in the box of his things  
That lay in the Coacans that was  
That was in the Coacans that was



This is the **BARON**, so brave and so bold,  
That cut down the **COACHMAN**, in the Moonshine,  
That drove the **SIX HORSES**, in harness so fine,  
That drew on the **SPOILS** of silver and gold,  
That were in the **BOX** prepar'd by his Wife,  
That lay in the **COACH** that **NAP** ran from.



This is the man with the BUGLE HORN,  
 That sounded the charge the BARON led on,  
 That cut down the COACHMAN, in the Moonshine,  
 That drove the SIX HORSES, in harness so fine,  
 That drew on the SPOILS of silver and gold,  
 That were in the Box prepar'd by his Wife,  
 That lay in the COACH that NAP ran from.



This is the man with the black horse  
That sounded the charge the day he  
That outdrew the bowman, and the  
That drew the six horses, in times  
That drew on the shores of the  
That wore in the best paper of the  
That lay in the Court that day





Faint, illegible text visible through the paper, appearing as bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is arranged in several lines and is mostly obscured by the large stain above.



These are FRENCH SOLDIERS, all battered and torn,  
 That fled from the man with the BUGLE HORN,  
 That sounded the charge the BARON led on,  
 That cut down the COACHMAN, in the Moonshine,  
 That drove the SIX HORSES, in harness so fine,  
 That drew on the SPOILS of silver and gold,  
 That were in the BOX prepar'd by his Wife,  
 That lay in the COACH that NAP ran from.



And here's the **GREAT BATTLE** and hope forlorn,  
 Of the **FRENCH SOLDIERS**, all battered and torn,  
 That fled from the man with the **BUGLE HORN**,  
 That sounded the charge the **BARON** led on,  
 That cut down the **COACHMAN**, in the Moonshine,  
 That drove the **SIX HORSES**, in harness so fine,  
 That drew on the **SPOILS** of silver and gold,  
 That were in the **BOX** prepar'd by his Wife,  
 That lay in the **COACH** that **NAP** ran from.

And here's the GREAT BATTLE and hope to  
Of the FRENCH SOLDIERS, all battered and torn  
That fled from the man with the BUCKLE HORSE  
That sounded the charge the BARON led on  
That cut down the COACHMAN in the MOUNTAIN  
That drove the six HORSES in harness so fine  
That drew on the spoils of silver and gold  
That were in the box prepared by his Wife  
That lay in the COACH that was for him  
That lay in the COACH that was for him

That was the first time that the  
of the BATTLE all forlorn  
all battered and torn  
the man with the BEAR HORN,  
the charge the BARON led on  
the COACHMAN in the HOODS  
the HORSES, in harness so true  
on the SPOILS of silver and gold  
the Box prepar'd by his Wife  
the COACH that NATHAN found



THIS IS EMPEROR NAP, ON SCAFFOLD SEEN,  
 That was *out* of the BATTLE all forlorn,  
 That his SOLDIERS *were in*, all battered and torn,  
 That fled from the man with the BUGLE HORN,  
 That sounded the charge the BARON led on,  
 That cut down the COACHMAN, in the Moonshine,  
 That drove the SIX HORSES, in harness so fine,  
 That drew on the SPOILS of silver and gold,  
 That were in the BOX prepar'd by his Wife,  
 That lay in the COACH that NAP ran from.



THIS HERO can, on danger smile,  
 His Fame resounds through Britain's Isle,  
 He car'd not e'er for Foeman's mien,  
 Or e'er for NAP on SCAFFOLD seen,  
 That was *out* of the BATTLE all forlorn,  
 That his SOLDIERS *were* *in*, all battered and torn,  
 That fled from the man with the BUGLE HORN,  
 That sounded the charge the BARON led on,  
 That cut down the COACHMAN, in the Moonshine,  
 That drove the SIX HORSES, in harness so fine,  
 That drew on the SPOILS of silver and gold,  
 That were in the BOX prepar'd by his Wife,  
 That lay in the COACH that NAP ran from.

...the danger since  
the flame recoiled through the man's hair  
He did not let for a moment's time  
Over the bar on which he stood  
That was one of the battles all before  
The soldiers were all battered and torn  
He fled from the man with the battle  
The standard the charge the bar was led on  
They set down the column in the morning  
The soldier the six hours in the morning  
The day on the shore of the sea and the  
The day on the shore of the sea and the  
The day on the shore of the sea and the



The conduct of each from which I carry the  
At the rock's Mouth, is open to view;  
And in the distance, to take a walk in  
The water will be shown as best as a bird  
His Water, Rocks and Folds, and Can you will see  
Beside the Cave, but in making his bed;  
His Water, rocks, and distance, and to be shown  
His Water, rocks, and distance, and to be shown  
And the water, rocks, and distance, and to be shown  
And the water, rocks, and distance, and to be shown



The wonderful COACH, from which NAPPY flew,  
 At BULLOCK'S Museum, is open to view ;  
 And if you will please, to take a walk in,  
 The whole will be shown, as neat as a pin ;  
 His Watch, Knives and Forks, and Cup you will see,  
 Besides his Gold Pot, for making his tea ;  
 His Plates, Spoons, and Bedstead, and, to be short,  
 His Silver Utensils, of every sort ;  
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 The CARRIAGE so famous, from fam'd WATERLOO !

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OR,


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