

Unfair taxes and Loyalties

Primary Source

Transcription, Accounts of Theater Performances for the Entertainment of British Soldiers during the Revolution.

A Song by the author of King Gorg.

1

I sing the Constitution of the State
With all the Blessings we enjoyed of late
Before our Quarrels had produced such hate
As grieves all honest Men but to relate
Constitution, Constitution,
Aye, it is the old Constitution

2

The Farmer ploughed and reaped his Land secure,
His honest Labor made Profit sure.
All needful comfort he could then procure,
And [Fidelity] alone could make him poor.
Constitution, Constitution,
Yes this was the old Constitution

3

The merchant ordered then what Goods he wanted,
The English sent them to the Land they planted.
Flannels and Broadcloths, Blankets, never scanted,
And long, long Credit too besides they granted
Constitution, Constitution,

Yes this was the old Constitution

4

All men slept quiet then beneath good Laws,
And none went punished without just cause;
Not sent unheard to Live on hips and haws [sic],
A Prey to Indians, or the wolves fierce Jaws
Constitution, Constitution,
Yes this was the old Constitution

7

But since an Independence he been brought on
And John Penn's frame gives way to Thomas Wharton
New men, new manners, and new law, are thought on
Which many Miseries, this poor Land has brought on
Constitution, Constitution,
Yes, this is a new Constitution

8.

The Farmers now neglect his lands this fear,
No foreign order for her grain appear.
He views his Rags and Tatters with a Lear,
For naught but want overwhelming are there.
Constitution, Constitution,
Yes, this is a new Constitution