

A FRAMED HANDBILL FOR VAUXHALL GARDENS CENTENARY JUBILEE,

Original handbill published in 1833,

Centenary Jubilee at Vauxhall Gardens, 3 Nights More.

DIMENSIONS: 42cm (16¹/₂") High, 21.5cm (8¹/₂") Wide, 3.2cm (1¹/₄") Deep

PRICE: £420.00

STOCK CODE: P00218

LOCATION: LASSCO Brunswick House



And order'd Mr. Manager to open THREE NIGHTS more, *etc.*
 These nights more,
 Nay Mr. Manager, have three nights more,
 The Girls so delighted on, the girls were all so proud,
 No girl was left in Westminster, no less left in the city;
 I'm told, from down and West there were of thousands more
 three more, *etc.*
 Who all lent the charming girls that open three nights
 more, *etc.*
 These nights more,
 Yes, we're deserv'd to have three nights more,
 One Shilling was so well laid out, the minutes can't be told up,
 Ye cannot't attempt to name, their splendour so match'd
 the eye of nature is full,—say to the very core, *etc.*
 But that's no reason why they should not give us three nights
 more, *etc.*
 These nights more,
 They'd be oblig'd to give us three nights more,
 There's candle songs, and honey gloss, and Williams set you
 laughing,
 Cyp's better eyes in the Duke, is very fond of chaffing;
 Within Paul, and George, their merry strains each night so
 happy both pair,
 And that enough they'd be, I hear, to write three nights
 more, *etc.*
 These nights more,
 And what three more should we open some nights more,
 What Edith, Mister Robinson, from Derry-hill, the same, *etc.*
 With make up, if you'll ask him, to the song of Pretty Jane,
etc.
 If ever should I see you, I'd please tell her's story, *etc.*
 For we shall hear them by-and-by, when they have three nights
 more, *etc.*
 These nights more,
 Yes, I think they must consent to three nights more,
 The Five Weeks are so very splendid, I was quite extasied,
 Unquall'd here throughout the world, a saying is, well founded,
 The Excursions are so grand, the Five's not to be seen before, *etc.*
 But they'll consent them all next week, if we have three nights
 more, *etc.*
 These nights more,
 O dear, how much I long for three nights more!
 The wonder of all wonders is the charming Mr. Skippin,
 Is large as it's ten times large as fat, and wonderful in shape
etc.
 He loves with such beauty, is the main of Five Weeks'
 success, *etc.*
 That's enough to without the next week but that three
 three nights more *etc.*
 These nights more,
 The Town is all alive to have his three nights more,
 Now Mr. Skippin sees that he will do his best endeavour
 To grant his Verbal friends their wish, their such delight,
 and pleasure;
 He's gone to Mr. Manager, to be to him a home, *etc.*
 Unless he gets the Duke's wish, to open three nights more, *etc.*
 These nights more,
 Mr. Skippin will be call three nights more,
 Well done, M. C. you are the man, at the age of 21, *etc.*
 And when I visit at Fenchurch, I hope you'd wait on me, *etc.*
 We're deeply in your debt, M.C.—our gratitude's in store, *etc.*
 And many thanks return to you, for giving three nights more,
etc.



