



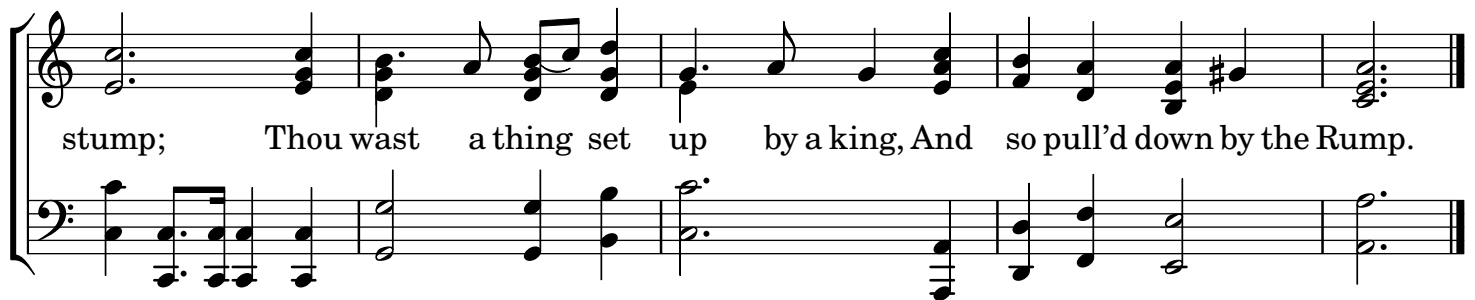
“Un - done! un-done!” the law - yers cry, And ram - ble up and



down, “We know not the way to West - minster Now Char-ing Cross is



down.” Then fare thee well, old Char - ing Cross, Then fare thee well, old



stump; Thou wast a thing set up by a king, And so pull'd down by the Rump.