

Junto Song

In 1775, Britain sent a "Junto" of three generals, Clinton Howe and Burgoyne, to the colonies to put the rebellious colonists in their place.

'Tis money makes the member vote
And sanctifies our ways,
It makes the patriot turn his coat
And money we must raise.
And a-taxing we will go, &c.

One single thing untax'd at home,
Old England could not shew,
For money we abroad did roam,
And thought to tax the new.
And a-taxing we will go, &c.

Shall we not make the rascals bend,
To Britain's supreme power?
The sword shall we not to them send,
And leaden balls a shower?
And a-taxing we will go, &c.

Boston we shall in ashes lay,
It is a nest of knaves;
We'll make them soon for mercy pray,
Or send them to their graves.
And a-taxing we will go, &c.

We'll force and fraud in one unite,
To bring them to our hands;
Then lay a tax on the sun's light,
And King's tax on their lands.
And a-taxing we will go, &c.