COTTON IS KING!

Old England is mighty; Old England is free;  
She boasts that she rules the waves of the sea;  
(But between you and I, that's all fiddle-de-dee;  
She cannot, O Cotton, she cannot rule thee.  
Lo! Manchester's lordling thy greatness shall own,  
And yield more tribute than he would to the throne.  
For before thee shall bend his fat marrow-bone,  
And lend be his ear to the live chattel's groan.

Likened according to Act of Congress, in the year 1861, by Berenson et