

THE LIFE AND TRIAL OF PALMER



Oh listen unto William Palmer
 Who does in a wretched sort bewail.
 Now guilty they at last have found me
 and sent me back to Stafford Jail
 Every one appears against me,
 Every person does me hate,
 What excitement is impending
 On guilty William Palmer's fate.

CHORUS.

My trial causes great excitement,
 In town and country everywhere.
 Now guilty found is William Palmer,
 Of Rugeley town in Staffordshire.

Many years I was a sportsman,
 Many wondrous deeds I've done
 Many a race I have attended
 Many a thousand lost and won.
 They say I poisoned my wifes mother
 And took away her precious life
 And slew poor Cook and my own brother,
 And poisoned my own lawful wife.

Everything looks black against me
 That I really must confess
 The very thoughts that does oppress me
 Causes me pain and distress
 Now the Jury did convict me
 And prove I did commit the deed
 And sentenced on William Palmer
 To Stafford I was sent with speed

In Rugeley I was once respected
 A gentleman lived at my ease
 With noblemen I was connected
 And sporting men of all degrees
 Although a doctor no one knew me
 To do anything amiss
 Now every one strives to undo me
 I never thought I'd come to this

My poor old mother now at Rugeley
 My awful end must now bewail
 To know her son must die with scorn
 a felons death in Stafford jail
 Every charge alleged against me
 I have strongly it denied
 Twelve long days my trial lasted
 and now I am condemned to die

Dreadful is my situation
 Before the awful bar I stand
 I might have filled a noble station
 Unfortunate unhappy man
 Infants yet unborn will mention
 When to manhood they appear
 The name of Doctor William Palmer
 Of Rugeley Town in Staffordshire

Will no one sympathise with Pa'mer
 who every charge did strong deny
 You are all aware I am found guilty
 For by a Jury I've been tried
 My situation makes me tremble
 I am borne down with grief and care
 all conversation is of Palmer
 Of Rugeley town in Staffordshire