

**[Leaflet bearing Field Marshal Tom Thumb's poetical address to the ladies].**

**Publication/Creation**

[1863]

**Persistent URL**

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/nbzf7up3>

**License and attribution**

This work has been identified as being free of known restrictions under copyright law, including all related and neighbouring rights and is being made available under the Creative Commons, Public Domain Mark.

You can copy, modify, distribute and perform the work, even for commercial purposes, without asking permission.



Wellcome Collection  
183 Euston Road  
London NW1 2BE UK  
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722  
E [library@wellcomecollection.org](mailto:library@wellcomecollection.org)  
<https://wellcomecollection.org>

V.



R.

FIELD MARSHAL TOM THUMB'S

## POETICAL ADDRESS TO THE LADIES.

Your patience, kind ladies, a moment I ask,  
Before I commence my delightful new task!  
For I see, by your smiles, that delighted you come,  
To welcome your servant—FIELD-MARSHAL TOM THUMB!

Though "*small*" be my stature, yet trust me, ye fair,  
Of gratitude deep I can boast a "*large*" share;  
And my bosom now throbs with affection and joy,  
Which absence, believe me, can never destroy!

Though "*tiny*" my limbs—and my feet are but small,  
Yet still my amusements shall be to you all;  
As I *sing* and I *dance*, 'midst the bright festive scene,  
I will pledge to the ladies, and drink to the Queen!

I own that the ladies are really divine!  
How many sweet lips I have kissed in my time!  
I hope that my imprint will never lack bliss,  
But that lovers' will follow the FIELD-MARSHAL'S kiss.

Then here's to the ladies, kind patrons are ye;  
Your smile is the treasure most welcome to me!  
As light as a fairy—my efforts shall prove,  
That I treasure your kindness—your favours—and love!

And when far away will my bosom oft throb,  
I shall think how delighted, before you I trod;  
Sensations of infinite pleasure will come,  
Tho' distant from those who have treasured Tom Thumb.