

## The BATTLE-ROYAL.

A Dean\_ and Pre - ben - dary, Had once\_ a new\_ vag - ary, And  
 When Preb.\_ re- ply'd\_ like Thun - der, And roar'd\_ out, 'twas\_ no won - der, For

were\_ at doubt - ful strife Sir, Who led\_ the bet - ter life Sir, And  
 Gods\_ the Dean\_ had three, Sir, And more\_ by two\_ than he, Sir, Since

was\_ the bet - ter Man: And was\_ the bet - ter Man: The  
 he\_ had got but one; Since he\_ had got but one; Now

Dean\_ he said that tru - ly, Since Bluff was\_ so un - ru - ly, He'd  
 while\_ these two were ra - ging, And in Dis - putes en - ga - ging, The

prove\_ it to his Face, Sir, That he\_ had the\_ more Grace, Sir, And  
 Mas - ter of the Char - ter, Said both\_ had got\_ a Tar - tar, For

so\_ the Fight be - gan. And so\_ the Fight be - gan.  
 Gods\_ that there were none. For Gods\_ that there were none.

For all the Books of *Moses*,  
 Were nothing but supposes,  
 And he deserv'd rebuke, Sir,  
 Who wrote the Pentateuch, Sir,  
 'Twas nothing but a Sham;  
 And as for Father *Adam*,  
 With Mrs. *Eve* his Madam,  
 And what the Serpent spoke, Sir,  
 Was nothing but a Joke, Sir,  
 And well invented flam.

Thus in this Battle Royal,  
 As none would take denial,  
 The Dame for which they strove, Sir,  
 Could neither of them love, Sir,  
 For all had giv'n Offence;  
 She therefore slyly waiting,  
 Left all three Fools a Prating,  
 And being in a Fright, Sir,  
 Religion took her flight, Sir,  
 And ne'er was heard on since.