

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 slily 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.