

The Bolshie is a godless cad;

What we want is devout servi  
 Maybe the Junker is the lad

To 'leave us still our old r  
 Maybe - I trust we shall not live  
 To see the black alternative -

To see the men of Lapland r  
 And strangle in their Old-S  
 Our inbred F.O. families.

CHORUS.

Pontiffs in high places,  
 Ravens of rapacity,  
 Vultures of voracity,  
 Sparrows of salacity,  
 Parrots of loquacity,  
 With intestinal stasis,  
 How you hate sagacity,  
 Audacity,  
 Vivacity,  
 How you fear pugnacity,  
 Baffle pertinacity,  
 Punish perspicacity,  
 You Imps of Incapacity!