

**A CABINET DUETTE,**

(concluding with a Quartette and Finale.)

---

**CHARLES X.**

Come here my prince, and tell me why  
These Frenchmen are so fractious,  
It seems to me as if they'd try,  
To thwart our plans and vex us,  
And unseat us all.

**POLIGNAC.**

Your kindness sire, to these canaille,  
Has ruined them completely,  
And if you wish, to live at all,  
You'll act somewhat discreetly,  
And chain them all.

**CHARLES.**

These Deputies, have learned to speak,  
They tell us to our faces,  
That French, is neither Dutch or Greek,  
Suppose we give them places,  
To gag them all.

**POLIGNAC.**

O sire they are not fit for place,  
They have had such bad tuition,  
They would contradict us, to our face,  
Expose us to the nation  
And hang us all.

**CHARLES.**

How have these wretches learned to chat,  
And talk of rights and charter,  
As if they meant to tell us that,  
Their liberties we barter,  
To enslave them all.