

"And don't forget, there's Lady Z.,  
A wife both good and true,  
Who wanted to be Lady Z.,  
So pray what could I do?"

"Don't bother with the 'Sir' to me,  
I know it's not in favor,  
And for a red-blood Democrat,  
It hath too high a savor."

"Just call me Harry, Tom or Dick,  
Or Cliff, or Bill or Sam,  
All titles are, I'm quite sincere,  
Not worth a tinker's dam."



(l'Envoi)

With that concluding sentiment,  
The curtain down we ring,  
The only title we uphold,  
The title of our King.