

While yet, unseen, there may be there
 Enough to make you claw your hair.
 Yes, obstacles of every size
 May daily on your path arise,
 And what to you may seem so fair
 Will prove but castles in the air,
 Erected on the flimsy haze
 On which the youth is prone to gaze,
 The youth who never dreamt of troubles
 And never heard of empty bubbles,
 Who thinks that he the ready money
 Can find in hives like wax and honey,
 Who dubs himself a clever lad
 When he extorts a V from dad,
 For purposes of modern schooling,
 But often spent in other fooling.

Since you for greatness have a thirst,
 And be a scholar grand you must,
 Prepare yourself without delay
 The piper's charges all to pay,
 For not a dime in my possession
 Will help you through a college session.

When Lords the Commons' wish denies,
 The Commons can refuse supplies,
 The Commons thus the Lords oft forces
 To let the Commons be the bosses ;
 So, like the Commons who are wise,
 I stop this moment the supplies.