

THE  
*True-born Englishman.*

PART I.

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WHEREVER GOD erects a house of pray'r,  
The Devil always builds a chapel there :  
And 'twill be found upon examination,  
The latter has the larg' st congregation.  
For ever since he first debauch'd the mind,  
He made a perfect conquest of mankind ;  
With uniformity of service, he  
Reigns with a general aristocracy.  
No non-conforming sects disturb his reign,  
For of his yoke there's very few complain ;  
He knows the genius and the inclination,  
And matches proper sins for every nation ;  
He needs no standing-army government,  
He always rules us by our own consent :  
His laws are easy, and his gentle sway,  
" Makes it exceeding pleasant to obey."  
The list of his Vic' gerents and Commanders,  
Out does your Cæsars or your Alexanders ;  
They never fail of his infernal Aid  
And he's as certain ne'er to be betray'd,  
Thro' all the world they spread his vast command,  
And death's eternal empire is maintain'd ;  
They rule so politickly and so well,  
As if they were L - - - J - - et - - s of hell,  
Duly divided to debauch mankind,  
And plant infernal dictates in his mind.  
PRIDE, the first peer, and president of hell,  
To his share Spain, the largest province, fell ;