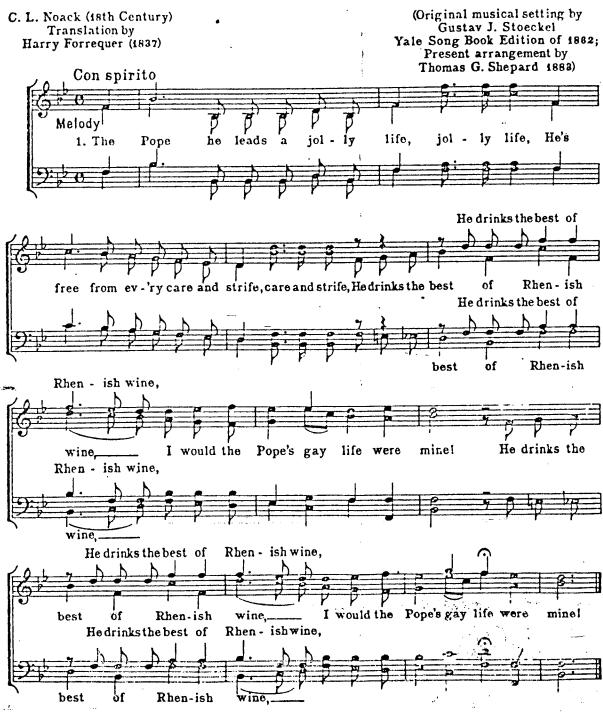
The Pope



- 2. But he don't lead a jolly life;
 He has no maid or blooming wife,
 He has no som to raise his hope—
 Oh no! I would not be the Pope.
- 3. The Sultan better pleases me;
 His life is full of jollity,
 His wives are many as he will—
 I fain the Sultan's throne we did full.
- 4. But still he is awretched man,
 He must obey the A.Loran,
 He dare not drink one drop of wine;
 I would not change his lot for mine.
- 5. So, when my sweetheart kisses me, I'll think that I'd the Sultan be; And when my Rhenish wine I tope, Oh, then I'll think that I'm the Pope.

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