

In good King Charles's golden days, When loy - al - ty no harm meant, A

zeal - ous high-churchman was I, And so I got pre - fer - ment. To

teach my flock I ne - ver miss'd Kings were by God ap - point - ed, And

lost are those that dare re - sist Or touch the Lord's a - noint - ed. And

this is law that I'll maintain Un - til my dy - ing day, Sir, That

what-so - e - ver King shall reign, Still I'll be the Vi-car of Bray, Sir.