

“Get yer finger oot.” Or The Grecian Goat.”

*As I turned a Daily just last week
One statement caught my eye,
Twas made by a “Distinguished Greek”
I couldn’t pass it by.*

*Tho’ what he is Distinguished for
I’d never yet made oot ;
Unless its just “Gold Braid Decor,”
Or Regimental suit.*

*But this I know, for doonricht cheek,
He’s never had a marrow,
Wi’ na a tosser o’ his ain,
He couldna feed a sparrow.*

*But, like the maist o’ greasy Greeks
He has a cunning brain,
And cultivating Royal cliques
Has been his “only” gain.*

*In oor “Traditional Royal strain”
The marriage field’s restricted
An’ when a Princess “needs a man”
Results can be predicted.*

*Sae when wee Lizzies turn cam roon
Tae feel a human need
An’ breed “successors tae the Croon” ,
A’ haun’s were ca’d wi speed.*

*An through the ranks o' Royal blood
Their seivin fingers sifted,
This "Currant picker" outward stood
His claims were not resisted.*

*What matter tho he'd neer dune ocht
Tae merit much attention,
The "Pedigree" was what they socht,
His fau'ts neer got a mention.*

*An so a mairriage was arranged
Wi little mair ado,
An' Parliaments consent obtained,
The Greek cam' here tae woo.*

*Since Royaltys required "by law"
Tae shun dissenting voice,
We Lizzie ne'er said "Ho" nor "haw,"
She'd really no much choice .*

*An' so this prig "In Royal rig, "
Has come tae dwell amongst us,
An' at the "lower orders" dig
Baith arrogant an' pompous.*

*At British workers, noo an' then
He has the cheek tae rant
"Get oot yer finger," workin' men ;
! This Grecian mendicant !*

*An' hoo the British populace
Has stood for this sae lang
Frae " Royal Highness Greetin' Face "
Wha kens na right frae wrang.*

*He micht ? hae come o' Royal blood
I couldna say for "that;"
Fur usefulness, I'd say he could
Na feed milk tae a cat.*

*Paradin' roon in uniform,
An insolent useless bounder,
Casting insults at working men,
"This Royal, Regal, Scrounger."*

*Not e'en content at "common folk "
Tae cast his vile aspersions,
"How justified's "Brittania "
"Tae create Royal diversions."*

*When Royal Boredom tae relieve
Thae ither countries visit,
Can you "our" "wasted cash conceive,
Or is't perchance, "wha diz it."*

*In face o sic extravagance
"Can you sit on the fence
An see your Auld Age Pensions
Being measured oot in pence."*

*Or dae ye whiles, in righteous rage
All Royal rites dissemble ;
! Could we but print a scurrilous page
Tae mak' them fear an' tremble !*

*Especially that "Grecian Goat"
Wha's found his "Golden Fleece ;"
I'd pack him in a cargo boat
An' send "him, --- --- --- --- --- --- --- back tae Greece."*

“Epitaph “

*An' if, as fervently I hope
We bre'k frae England's yoke,
“Noo Leezie, lass wad ye come hame
Tae rule the Scottish folk?
“Or wad ye stey in England
Tae ensure yer massive fee?
Yer man, “twa discreet steps ahint,”
Micht cast an anxious e'e,
An wonder, if in this event
His “Rainbow Gold “ micht cease,
An be constrained tae “Shut his face,”
An gie the workers peace “*

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