

A PARODY

ON THE MOSAIC ACCOUNT OF THE CREATION, AND DESTRUCTION OF THE WORLD BY THE DELUGE,

To the Tune of *Derry Down*.

PUBLISHED

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Extracted verbatim from a Work printed for and sold by him at 207, Fleet Street, entitled "THE CONSTITUTION OF FREEMASONRY, or Ahiman Rezon; to which is added a Selection of Masonic Songs, &c. Revised, CORRECTED, and IMPROVED, with ADDITIONS, from the original of the late Lawrence Dermott, Esq. BY THOMAS HARPER, Deputy Grand-Master. London: Printed by T. Burton, Little Queen Street, for the Editor. 1801." Octavo. SONG xxxiv. pages 175 to 179.

<p style="text-align: center;">I.</p> <p>PRAY lend me your ears, my dear Brethren, awhile, Full sober my sense, though joking my style; I sing of such WONDERS unknown to all those Who flutter in verse, or who lozzle in prose. <i>Derry down, down, down derry down.</i></p>	}	!	<p style="text-align: center;">XI.</p> <p>On them he engrav'd with wonderful skill, Each liberal science with adamant quill; Proportion and rule he form'd by the square, And directed the use of all Masonry there. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	?
<p style="text-align: center;">II.</p> <p>As all in confusion the chaos yet lay, Ere evening and morning had made the first day, The uniform'd materials by tumbling together, Like so many Dutchmen in thick foggy weather. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Gen. i. 5.	<p style="text-align: center;">XII.</p> <p>But soon did mankind behave past enduring, In drinking, in swearing, in fighting, and whoring, Then JOVE arose, and fierce in his anger, Said, <i>That he would suffer such miscreants no longer.</i> <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Gen. vi. 8.
<p style="text-align: center;">III.</p> <p>When to this confusion no end there appear'd, The sovereign Mason's WORD sudden was heard; Then term'd mother Chaos with material throes, By which this great Lodge of THE WORLD then arose. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Gen. i. 5.	<p style="text-align: center;">XIII.</p> <p>Then from their high WINDOWS the heavens did pour, FORTY DAYS AND NIGHTS one continual shower; 'Till nought could be seen but the waters around, And in this great DELUGE most mortals were drown'd. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	The Windows of Heaven were opened, and the rain was upon the earth forty days and forty nights. Gen. vii. 11, 12, &c.
<p style="text-align: center;">IV.</p> <p>Then earth and the heavens with jubilee rung, And all the CREATION of Masonry sung; When lo! to complete and adorn the gay ball, Old ADAM was made the Grand Master of all. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Gen. i. 28.	<p style="text-align: center;">XIV.</p> <p>Sure ne'er was beheld so dreadful a sight, As the OLD WORLD in such a very odd plight; For there were to be seen all animals swimming, Men, monkeys, PRIESTS, LAWYERS, cats, lapdogs, and women. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	?
<p style="text-align: center;">V.</p> <p>But Satan met EVE, when she was a gadding, And set her (as since, all her daughters) a madding; 'To find out the secrets of Free-masonry; She eat of the fruit of the FORBIDDEN TREE. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Gen. iii. 6.	<p style="text-align: center;">XV.</p> <p>There floated a debtor away from his duns, 'And next father grey-beard stark naked' amidst nuns; Likewise a poor husband not minding his life, Contented in drowning to shake off his wife. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	?
<p style="text-align: center;">VI.</p> <p>Then as she was filled with high-flowing fancies, As e'er was fond girl who deals in romances; She thought her with KNOWLEDGE sufficiently crammi'd, And said to her spouse, <i>My dear, eat and be d—d.</i> <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	The Tree of Knowledge. Gen. ii. 17.	<p style="text-align: center;">XVI.</p> <p>A KING and a cobbler in't unglued to view, And spendthrift young heirs there were not a few; A whale and a Dutchman came down with the tide, And a ree'nd old BISHOP by a young wench's side. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	?
<p style="text-align: center;">VII.</p> <p>But ADAM astonish'd like one struck with thunder, Beheld her from head to foot over with wonder; Now you have done this thing, Madam, said he, FOR YOUR SAKE no women Free-masons shall be. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Cursed is the ground for the sake. Gen. iii. 17.	<p style="text-align: center;">XVII.</p> <p>But NOAH being wisest, faithful, and upright, He built him an ARK so stout and so tight; Though heaven and earth seem'd to come together, He was safe in his Lodge and fear'd not the weather. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Gen. vi. 14, &c.
<p style="text-align: center;">VIII.</p> <p>Now as she bewail'd her in sorrowful ditty, The good man beheld her, and on her took pity; Free-masons are tender, so for the sad dame, He made her an APRON to cover her shame. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	They made themselves aprons. Gen. iii. 7.	<p style="text-align: center;">XVIII.</p> <p>Then after THE FLOOD, like a brother so true, Who still had the good of the Craft in his view, He delved the ground and he planted the VINE, He form'd a Lodge, aye, and gave his Lodge wine. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Gen. ix. 20.
<p style="text-align: center;">IX.</p> <p>Then did they solace in mutual joys, Till, in process of time, they had two chopping boys; The PRIESTS of the parish, as gossips devin'd, By names GAIN and ABEL the youths circumcise'd. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Gen. iv. 1, 2.	<p style="text-align: center;">XIX.</p> <p>Let statesman toss, tumble, and jumble the ball, We sit safe in our Lodge, and we laugh at them all; Let BISHOPS wear lawn sleeves and KINGS have their ointment, Free-masonry sure is by heaven's appointment. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	!
<p style="text-align: center;">X.</p> <p>Old Father SETH next mounts on the stage, In manners severe, but in Masonry sage; He built up TWO PILLARS that were tall and thick, One was made of stone, the other of brick. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	Gen. v. 3.	<p style="text-align: center;">XX.</p> <p>Now charge, my dear Brethren, and chorus with me, A health to all Masons both honest and free; Nor less be our duty unto our good king, So God bless great GEORGE our let each brother sing. <i>Derry down, &c.</i></p>	}	!

The LOYAL Inhabitants of the Ward of Farringdon Without who have signed the LOYAL Resolutions passed at the LONDON COFFEE HOUSE, Ludgate Hill, December 16, 1820, and now lying at that place, and at the Vestry Room of St. Dunstan's Church, are of opinion that the above 'Account of the Creation and the Deluge' having been published by Mr. THOMAS HARPER, is, therefore, not a

BLASPHEMOUS PARODY.

