

The SONG.
Doctor Higgins's Deliverance:

O R,

The Rose ~~C~~---n Cabal Defeated.

Since the Business is over I'm glad there's an End on't ;
A sad Health that the Plaintiff disturb'd and Defendant,
That was Drank to a late Lord Protect-- Lieutenant.
Which no body can deny.

When the Business with Clamour was brought to His Grace,
(The W---s having first turn'd him out of the Peace)
But the Duke has Adjudg'd Dr. Higgins his Place.
Which no body can deny.

From the Proto-Whigg Cromwell down quite to Tom Double,
Ne're rose such a Feud between a Clerk and a N---le ;
From so small a Cause never came so great Trouble.
Which no body can deny.

Some Folk who are still apt to be Over-curious,
Pretend that the Cause of this Quarrel was Spurious ;
'Twas an Antienter Reason that made them so Furious.
Which no body can deny.

Some small time ago, when the P--ty expected
That the Whiggs and their Creatures shou'd all be Erected,
To prepare for their Honour no Means they neglected.
Which no body can deny.

They intended to Level the Church that now's up,
And Establish the Cloak (as their Hearts do still wish up)
To abolish the Old and raise New Scripture Bishops.
Which no body can deny.

Those Sons of the Church whom kind Heav'n did use,
To detect their Intentions, both wicked and loose ;
Ever since are the Object of Whiggish Abuse.
Which, &c.

Qf

