

The Brixton Parson, And His Double Fees,



THERE is an old covey at Brixton does dwell
By the rich and the poor he is known very
well,
He is soft in a row, and seems greatly perplex'd
And near to the telegraph gives out his text

The last time I saw him he seem'd much
displeas'd.
He had a bill in his window, which said
'double fees,
And all the old women round Brixton did say
We'll carry his effigy this very day,

CHORUS.

This old Brixton Dr. whom no one can please
Will have no objection to take double fees.

If you want to be burried mark what I do
say.

At St. Matthews you know double fees you
must pay.

The old P— got into a bother last week.
And he jumped from the telegraph to the re-
treat,

If I get double fees the old P— did bawl
The old women of Brixton I'll bury 'em all
Then I'll wop the old sexton, because he did
say

He would send his old parson to Botney Bay

At Brixton the Dr. who likes double fees,
They will pound up his bones to make sugar
for tea,

For sugar is dear the old women do cry
And the Parson will bury us when we do
die

At St. Matthew at Brixton so long as we
will be,

If we can raise the money to pay double fees
All the old men and women round Brixton
do say

The old double fee parson has bolted away.

W. Dever. 18 Gt St Andrew Street
bloomsbury



1860