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The Darwinian Theory

An Anthropological Rhyme

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E V O L U T I O N.

or

THE DARWINIAN THEORY.

Words and Music by

FRED. LYSTER.





Evolution.



Evolution.





To take care of number one Was the problem to be done

As along the road of life he had to jog So this animal called "Man"

On the Evolution plan

Counts his cousins up by dozens in his Log To prove a man's a lyin'(Lion)

Doesn't take a deal of tryin'

If down among the law courts you will jog

And at any public dinner,

You may see - or Im a sinner

How a man can turn himself into a hog.

A dude, is just the shape,

That nature gives the ape,

If his tail into a cane you will transmog_

Rify and then his vest

On his narrow narrow chest

Like a monkey who is travelling incog

See on Fifth Avenue

Of an afternoon on view,

Pretty ducks, each with her little puppy dog

And in congress man's a rat

And you've oft seen an old cat

Teaching Sunday School and little shavers flog.

Tis not only as a dish
You may see a captive Fish,
For in Auburn one is chained unto a log
And in London, no one fails
To behold the Prince of W(h) ales
As he rolls down Piccadilly with his jog
So I have proved I think
That we've found the missing link
And to creation's scale there is no clog
For the theory Darwinian
In my humble poor opinion

Is the only one to clear away the fog.