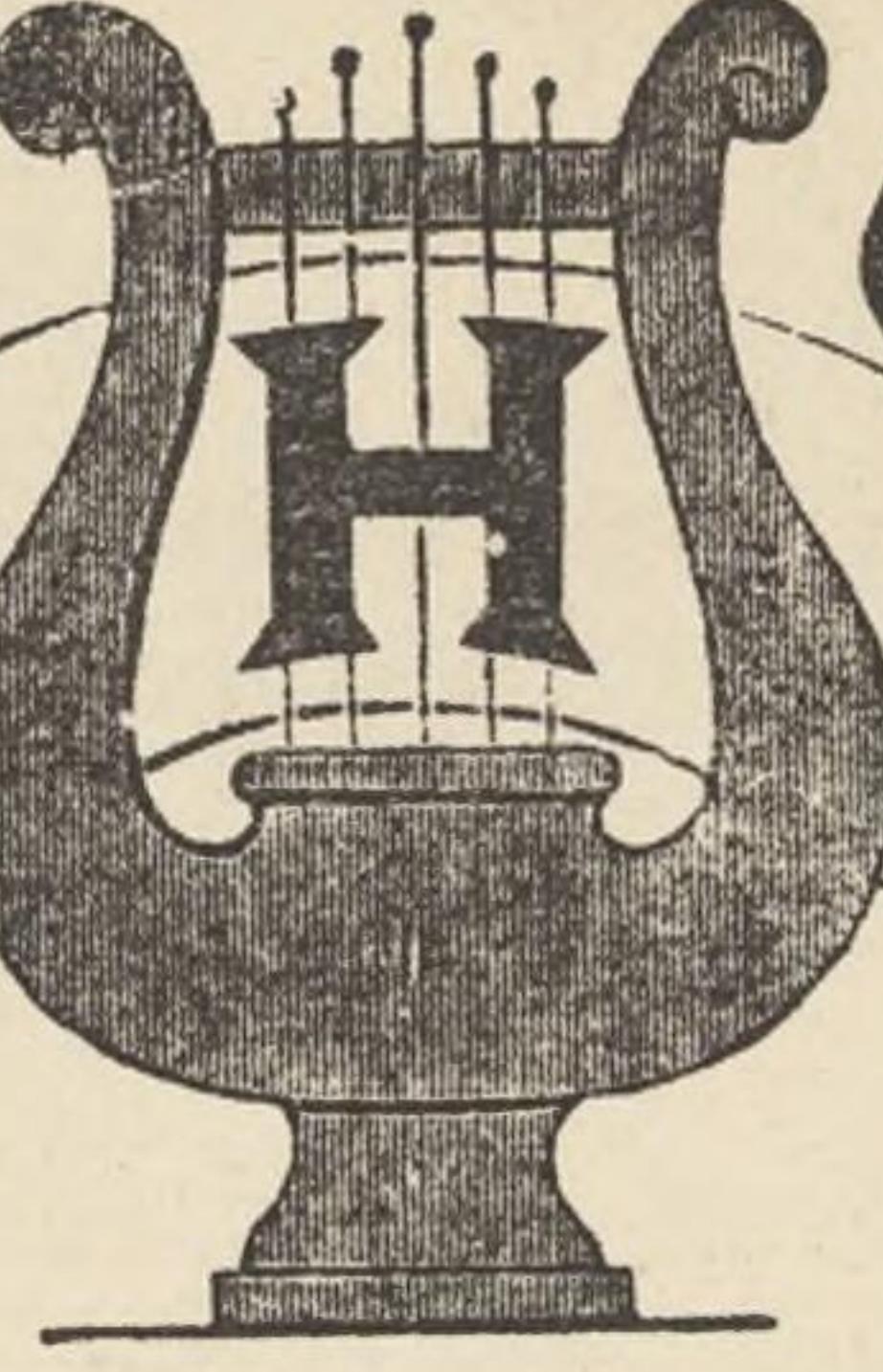


RE-ISSUE.

# MUSICAL MILLION



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

PAGE

290. Old Ballad . . . . .  
292. Polka . . . . .  
294. Serenade . . . . .  
296. Polka March . . . . .

CONTENTS.

THE VICAR OF BRAY . . . . .  
ZIG ZAG . . . . .  
GOOD NIGHT, LOVE . . . . .  
L'ASSEMBLIE . . . . .  
(COMPANION TO THE CELEBRATED "BOULANGER MARCH.")

COMPOSERS

Traditional.  
Karl Berger.  
Thomas Cooke.  
C. Howard Cole.

# THE VICAR OF BRAY

POPULAR SONG

Arranged with

## NEW SYMPHONIES & ACCOMPANIMENTS.

"Self-Instructor for Piano," or "Music Without a Master." Price 6d.: by post, 8d. 145th Edition.

No Fee or Licence required for performing any of these Works in Public.

All communications must be addressed to the MUSICAL MILLION Publishing Company's Offices, 39 Wych Street, Strand, W.C.

## THE VICAR OF BRAY

*Marcato*

**PIANO** { *f*

**VOICE**

1. In good King Charles's gold--en days, When loy--al--ty no harm meant, A zeal -- ous High Church--  
 2. When roy --- al James ob-tain'd the crown, And Pop 'ry came in fa -- shion, The pe -- nal laws I  
 3. When Wil --- liam was our King de - clar'd, To ease a na-tion's griev - ance With this new wind a -

*mf*

man was I, And so I got pre - fer - - ment; To teach my flock I ne - - - ver miss'd, Kings  
 hoot - - ed down, And read the De - clar - - a - - tion; The Church of Rome I found would fit Full  
 bout I steer'd, And swore to him al - - le - giance; Old prin - - ci - - ples I did re - - voke, Set

were by God ap - - point - - ed, And damn'd are those that do re - - sist, Or touch the Lord's a - -  
 well my con - - sti - - tu - - tation; And had be - - come a Je - - su - - it, But for the Re - - vo - -  
 con - - sci- ence at a dis - - tan - ce; Pas - sive o - - be - dience was a joke, A jest was non - - re -

noint - - ed,  
 In - - tion } And this is law, I will maintain, Un - - til ' my dy - - ing day, Sir, That what-so - - e - - ver  
 sist - - ance,

King may reign, Still I'll be the Vicar of Bray, Sir.

4. When gra - cious Anne be -
5. When George in pudding -
6. Th' il - lis - trious house of

came our Queen, The Church of Eng-land's glo - ry, A - no - other face of things was seen, And I be - came a  
time came o'er, And mo - d'rate men look'd big, Sir, I turn'd a eat - in - pan once more, And so be - came a  
Han - o - ver, And Pro - tes - tant suc - ces - sion. To these I do al - le - giance swear, While they can keep pos -

To - - - ry; Oc - ca - sion - al Con - for - mist base, I damn'd their mo - de - ra - tion, And thought the church in  
Whig, Sir; And thus pre - fer - ment I pro - cur'd, From our new faith's de - fend - er, And al - - most ev - - ry  
ses - - - sion; For in my faith and loy - al - ty I ne - - ver more will fal - - ter, And George my law - ful

dan - ger was, By such pre - va - ri - ca - tion,  
day ab - jur'd The Pope and the Pre - ten - der. And this is law, I will main - tain, Un - til my dy - ing  
king shall be, Un - til the times do al - - ter.

day, Sir, That what - so - e - ver King shall reign, Still I'll be the Vicar of Bray, Sir.