## THE PERMISSIVE BILL.

A NEW SONG.

[See Music in the Appendix.]

PRAY, what is this Permissive Bill,
That some folks rave about?
I can't, with all my pains and skill,
Its meaning quite make out."
O! it's a little simple Bill,
That seeks to pass incog.,
To permit ME—to prevent YOU—
From having a glass of grog.

Yes! it's a little simple Bill, &c.

If I'm a Quaker sly and dry,
Or Presbyterian sour;
And look on all, with jaundiced eye,
Who love a joyous hour:

O! here I've my Permissive Bill,
You naughty boys to flog,
And permit ME—to prevent YOU—
From having a glass of grog.

O! yes, I have my little Bill, &c.

If I have wealth or means enough
To import a pipe of wine;
While You a glass of humbler stuff
Must purchase when you dine:
O! then I use my little Bill,
While wetting well my prog,
To permit ME—to prevent YOU—
From buying a glass of grog.

O! yes, I use my little Bill, &c.

If I'm a fogie quite used up,
And laid upon the shelf;
Who grudge that You still dine and sup,
As I was wont myself:
Then I bring out my pretty Bill,
To impose a little clog,
And permit ME—to prevent YOU—
From having a glass of grog.

Yes, I bring out my pretty Bill, &c.

If You can drink a sober drop,
While I the bottle drain;
And as I don't know when to stop,
I'm ordered to "abstain:"
O! then I've my Permissive Bill,
Since I'm a drunken dog,
To permit ME—to prevent YOU—
Enjoying a glass of grog.

O! yes, I've my Permissive Bill, &c.

"However well a man behaves,
Life's pleasures must he lose,
Because a lot of fools or knaves
Dislike them, or abuse?"
O! yes, and soon a bigger Bill,
Will go the total hog,
And permit ME—to prevent YOU—
Having Mirth as well as Grog.

CHORUS—O! yes, a big Permissive Bill,

Will go the total hog,

And permit ME—to prevent YOU—

Having Liberty, Mirth, or Grog.