

Song of Sandringham

Oh the grand old duke of York

He had a lot of women

Denied it all of course

To Emily on TV

They stripped him of his titles

And took away his home

But still he was in denial

As only he could be

And then there were the emails

And all the photographs

Kept by his friend Jeffery

For all the world to see

How could he have stopped so low

Crouching on all fours

Leaning on a woman

We saw it on TV

Of course he was the favourite

His mother's number one

It's fortunate that she's not here

To share his misery

The Grand Old Duke of York

Traditional Nursery Rhyme