

## 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*