

## Leadership (Sung to the tune of the second song of the Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B., First Lord of the Admiralty, in HMS Pinafore, Act I)

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(The words are by Ian C. McKay, and the full vocal and instrumental score can be downloaded from <http://www.discourses.org.uk>)

EB = Exclusive Brethren

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When I was a lad, I was born an EB,  
And I served the sandwiches and poured the tea;  
I said my prayers and went to the meeting;  
And tidied up the hymn books and arranged the seating;

Chorus: He tidied up the hymn books, etc.

I tidied up the hymn books so carefuller  
That now I am the leader of the whole EB

Chorus – He tidied up the hymn books so carefuller

That now he is the leader of the whole EB!

Of God and all that I had a bit of doubt,  
And I didn't understand what it was all about,  
But the peeps didn't mind, and thought it just fine,  
And allowed me to partake of the bread and the wine,

Chorus: allowed him to partake of the bread and the wine.

I partook of the bread so reverentlee  
That now I am the leader of the whole EB

Chorus --- He partook of the bread, etc.

At the age of about twelve I began to pray  
And learned about the things you were supposed to say;  
My Mum and my Dad were so very, very proud  
When I stood in the meeting and prayed aloud;

Chorus: he stood in the meeting and prayed aloud.

I spoke my script so convincinglee  
That now I am the leader of the whole EB.

Chorus – He spoke his script, etc.

At the age of fifteen I began to preach,  
Though understanding doctrine was beyond my reach;  
I couldn't write a preaching that sounded any good,  
So I relayed the preachings of the folks who could;

Chorus: He relayed the preachings of the folks who could.

I relayed their preachings so faithfuller  
That now I am the leader of the whole EB.

Chorus – He relayed the preachings so faithfuller, etc.

At the age of twenty-five I declared my belief  
In the chap about to make himself our Big White Chief;  
I gave him such support that he rewarded me  
And declared me his successor as the Chief EB,

Chorus: He declared him his successor as the Chief EB

So they made me an Apostle, a successor of Paul  
When he died of an overdose of alcohol.

Chorus – We made him an Apostle, etc.

I don't know much religion, or even right and wrong,  
So I just make up the doctrine as I go along;  
They all lap it up and treasure every word,  
And print it all verbatim, though it sounds absurd;

Chorus: We print it all verbatim, though it sounds absurd.

They send me lots of cash in a great big wad  
Now I am the Universal Man of God.

Chorus – We send him lots of cash, etc.

Now Brethren all, whoever you may be,  
If you want to rise to the top of the tree,  
Whether you're a saint or a rascal or a fool,  
Be careful to be guided by this golden rule –

Chorus: Be careful to be guided by this golden rule --

Support your Leader, whatever your belief,  
And some happy day you'll be the Great Big Chief.

Chorus -- Support your Leader, etc.