Followership

(Sung to the tune of the Song of Lord Mountararat in Iolanthe Act II)

In Brethrenism's early phase,
In J. N. Darby's time,
His followers made no pretence
To intellectual eminence,
Or scholarship sublime,
Yet Brethren sang their brightest praise
In J. N. Darby's glorious days!

Chorus – Yes Brethren sang their brightest praise
In J. N. Darby's glorious days!

And when he slew the heretics,
As every peeb can tell,
His followers throughout that war,
Did nothing in particular,
And did it very well;
Yet Brethren set the world ablaze
In J. N. Darby's glorious days!

Chorus – Yes, Brethren set the world ablaze
In J. N. Darby's glorious days!

If followers refuse to think
Or argue or discuss,
And common people do not itch
To interfere in matters which
Are better left to us,
Then bright will shine the Brethren's rays
Just as in Darby's glorious days!

Chorus – Yes, bright will shine the Brethren's rays
Just as in Darby's glorious days!

The words are by Ian C. McKay, and the full vocal and instrumental score, and a MIDI file can be downloaded from http://www.discourses.org.uk