**ANGLICAN STUBBORN**

Oh there’s nothin’ halfway

About the Anglican way to treat you

If we treat you

Which we may not do at all

There’s an Anglican way

A special chip-on-the-shoulder attitude

We’ve never been without that we recall.

We can be cold as a falling thermometer in December

If you ask about attendance in July

And we’re so by God stubborn

We can stand touching noses for a week and a time

And never see eye to eye

But what the heck

You’re welcome

Join us at the potluck

You can have your fill of all the food you bring yourself

You really ought to give Anglicans a try

Provided you are contrary . . .

[*Spoken*] They wouldn’t come anyway.

We can be cold as a falling thermometer in December

If you ask about attendance in July

And we’re so by God stubborn

We can stand touching noses for a week and a time

And never see eye to eye

[*four parts*]

But we’ll give you our shirt

And a back to go with it

If your kid should happen to cry

So what the heck

You’re welcome

Glad to have you with us

Even though we may not ever mention it again

You really ought to give Anglicans

High-church Anglicans

Cranmer, Laud, Tyndale, Coverdale

Latimer, Seabury, Harris, Welby!

[*four parts*] Ought to give Anglicans a try!