

## Crucified

### "Jabberwocky"

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Twas Brillig and the slithy Toves  
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe,  
All mimsy were the borogoves  
And the momeraths outgrabe.

Beware the Jabberwock, my son,  
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!  
Beware the Jub-jub bird and shun  
The frumious Baudersnatch

He took his vorpal sword in hand,  
Long time the manx-ome foe he sought,  
So rested he by the Tum Tum Tree  
And stood a while in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood  
The Jabberwock with eyes of flame  
Came whiffling thru the tulgey wood  
And burbled as it came!

One two one two, and thru and thru the vorpal blade  
went snicker snak!  
He left it dead and with it's head he went galumphing  
back.  
And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?  
Come to my arms! My beamish boy!  
Oh frabjous day! Cillooh, Calay! He chortled in his joy.

Twas brillig and the slithy Toves  
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe,  
All mimsy were the borogoves  
And the momeraths outgrabe.

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