

WE SAIL THE OCEAN BLUE

SAILORS

We ___ sail the o - cean blue, And our sau - cy ship's a beau - ty; We're ___
so - ber men and true, And at - ten - tive to our du - ty; When the
balls whis - tle free o'er the bright ___ blue sea, We stand ___ to our guns all ___
day, ___ When at an - chor we ride on the Ports - mouthside, We've plen - ty of time for
play, a - hoy! a - hoy! The balls ___ whis - tle free, a - hoy, a -
hoy, The balls ___ whis - tle free, we stand to our guns to our guns all
day ___ We ___ sail the o - cean blue, And our sau - cy ship's a
beau - ty, We're ___ so - ber men and true, And at - ten - tive to our du - ty. Our
sau - cy ship's a beau - ty, We're at - ten - tive to our du - ty, We're
so - ber men and true, we sail the o - cean blue.

I'M CALLED LITTLE BUTTERCUP

(Reprise) I'm called lit - tle But - ter - cup, Dear lit - tle But - ter - cup, Though I could
For He loves lit - tle But - ter - cup, Dear lit - tle But - ter - cup, Though I could

nev - er tell why; _____ But still I'm called But - ter - cup, Poor lit - tle
nev - er tell why; _____ But still he loves But - ter - cup, Poor lit - tle

But - ter - cup, Sweet lit - tle But - ter - cup I _____ I've snuff and to -
But - ter - cup, Sweet lit - tle But - ter - cup, aye!

bac - cy, and ex - cel - lent Jack - y; I've scis - sors and watch - es, and knives, _____ I've

rib - bons and la - ces to set off the fa - ces of pret - ty young sweet - hearts and wives. _____

_____ I've trea - cle and tof - fee, I've tea and I've cof - fee, Soft tom - my and

suc - cu - lent chops, _____ I've chickens and co - nies, and pret - ty po - lo - nies, and

ex - cel - lent pep - per - mint drops. _____ Then buy of your But - ter - cup, Dear lit - tle

But - ter - cup, Sail - ors should nev - er be shy _____ So buy of your

But - ter - cup, Poor lit - tle But - ter - cup, Come! Of your But - ter - cup buy. _____

THE NIGHTINGALE

RALPH $A\flat$ $G\dim$ $A\flat$

The night-in-gale Sighed for the moon's bright ray, And

$A\flat$ Fm C

told his tale In his own melodious way. He

$D\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat7$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ **CHORUS** $E\flat7$ $A\flat$ **RALPH**

sang, "Ah, well-a-day!" He sang, "Ah, well-a-day!" The

$A\flat$ $G\dim$ $A\flat$

low-ly vale for the mountain vain-ly sighed, To his humble wail the

Fm C $D\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat7$ $A\flat$

e-cho-ing hills re-plied. They sang "Ah, well-a-

$E\flat$ $A\flat$ **CHORUS** $E\flat7$ $A\flat$ **RALPH** Fm

day!" They sang "Ah, well-a-day!" I know the value of a kind-ly

Gm^{7-5} C^7 Fm $D\flat$ $C\dim$

chorus, But chor-uses yield little con-so-lation When we have pain, and sorrow, too, be-

$D\flat$ F $D\flat\dim$ $D\dim$ $E\flat$ **BUTTERCUP** $E\flat^+$ $E\flat^6$

fore us! I love and love, alas, above my station! He loves, and loves a lass above his

$E\flat7$ **CHORUS** G^7 $C\sharp\dim$ G^7

sta-tion. Yes, yes, the lass is much above his sta-tion.

A MAIDEN FAIR TO SEE

Gilbert & Sullivan

RALPH

A maid-en fair to see, The pearl of min-strel-sy, A bud of blush-ing
beau-ty; For whom proud no-bles sigh, And with each oth-er vie To do her me-nial's
du-ty. To do her me-nial's du-ty. A suit-or, low-ly born, With
hopeless passion torn, And poor beyond de-ny-ing, Has dared for her to pine, At
whose ex-al-ted shrine A world of wealth is sigh-ing. A world of wealth is
sigh-ing. Un-learned he in aught Save that which love has taught (For love had been his
tu-tor); Oh, pit-y, pit-y me, Our cap-tain's daughter, she, And I that low-ly
suit-or. Oh, pit-y, pit-y me, Our cap-tain's daughter, she, And I that low-ly
suit-or.

I AM THE CAPTAIN OF THE PINAFORE

(Reprise) I am the cap-tain of the Pin - a - fore and a right good cap - tain
 I do my best to sa - tis - fy you all And with you we're quite con -
 For he's the cap-tain of the Pin - a - fore, And a right good cap - tain,

too! You're ver - y, ver - y good and be it un - der - stood, I com - mand a right good
 tent. You're ex - ceed - ing - ly po - lite, And I think it on - ly right to re - turn the com - pli -
 too! And though be - fore my fall I was cap - tain of you all, I'm a mem - ber of the

crew. We're ver - y ver - y good and be it un - der - stood, He com - mands a right good
 ment. We're ex - ceed - ing - ly po - lite, and he thinks it on - ly right to re - turn the com - pli -
 crew. And though be - fore his fall He was cap - tain of us all, He's a mem - ber of the

crew. Tho're - lat - ed to a peer, I can hand a reef and steer, Or ship a sel - va -
 ment. Bad lan - guage or a - buse, I nev - er, nev - er use, what - ev - er the e - mer - gen -
 crew. I shall mar - ry with a wife, In my hum - ble rank of life! And you, my own, are

gee; I am nev - er knownto quail at the fur - y of the gale, and I'm nev - er nev - er sick at
 cy; Though "both - er it" I may Oc - ca - sion - al - ly say, I nev - er use a big, big
 she. I must wan - der to and fro, But wher - ev - er I may go, I shall nev - er be un - true to

sea! What nev - er? No, nev - er, What nev - er?
 D. What, nev - er? No, nev - er! What nev - er?
 thee! What, nev - er? No, nev - er! What nev - er?

Hard - ly ev - er! He's hard - ly ev - er sick at sea. Then
 Hard - ly ev - er! Hard - ly ev - er swears a big, big D!
 Hard - ly ev - er! Hard - ly ev - er be un - true to thee.

Give three cheers and one cheer more for the hard - y Cap - tain of the Pin - a - fore, Then
 well - bred
 form - er

give three cheers and one cheer more For the Cap - tain of the Pin - a - fore. 1 fore

SORRY HER LOT

JOSEPHINE

Sor-ry Her Lot ___ who loves _ too well. Hea-vy the heart ___ that hopes but vain -ly,
 Sad ___ are the sighs _ that own the spell Ut-tered by eyes ___ that speak too plain-ly, Sor-ry Her Lot ___ who
 loves _ too well, Hea-vy the heart that hopes but vain -ly. Hea - vy the sor-row that
 bows ___ the head When love is a - live ___ and hope ___ is dead! When love is a -
 live and hope ___ is dead. Sad is the hour ___ when sets _ the
 sun. Dark is the night ___ to earth's poor daugh-ters, When ___ to the ark ___ the
 wear-ied one Flies from the emp - ty waste of wa - ters; Sad is the hour ___ when
 sets _ the sun, Dark is the night to earth's poor daugh-ters. Hea - vy the sor-row that
 bows ___ the head When love is a - live ___ and hope ___ is dead! When
 love ___ is a - live ___ and hope ___ is dead! ___

OVER THE BRIGHT BLUE SEA

CHORUS C

O - ver the bright blue sea Comes Sir Jo - seph Por - ter
K. C. B. Wher - ev - er he may go, Bang - bang, the loud nine -
pounders go! Shout o'er the bright blue sea For Sir Jo - seph Por - ter, K. C.
B. Shout o'er the bright blue sea For Sir Jo - seph Por - ter, K. C.
B. For Sir Jo - seph Por - ter, K. C. B.

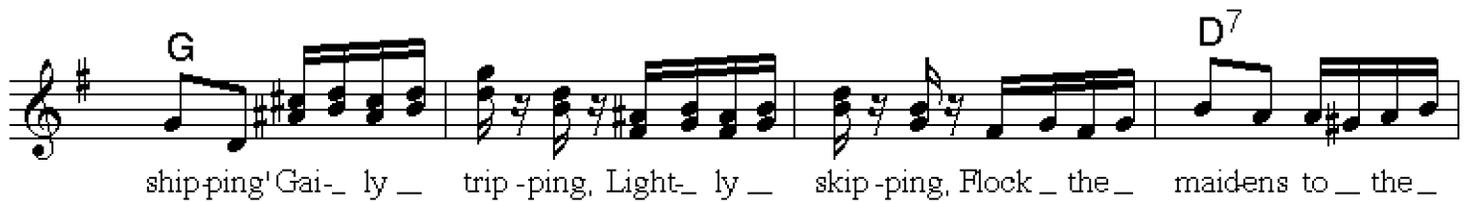
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B. For Sir Jo - seph Por - ter, K. C. B.

GAILY TRIPPING, LIGHTLY SKIPPING



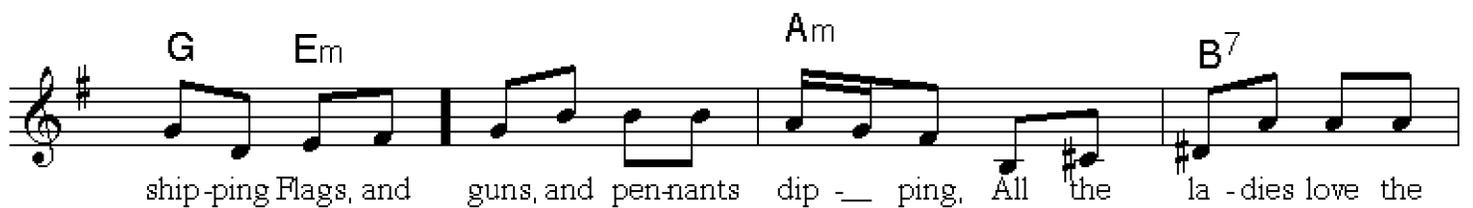
G D7

Gai- ly _ trip - ping, Light- ly _ skip - ping, Flock _ the _ maidens to _ the _



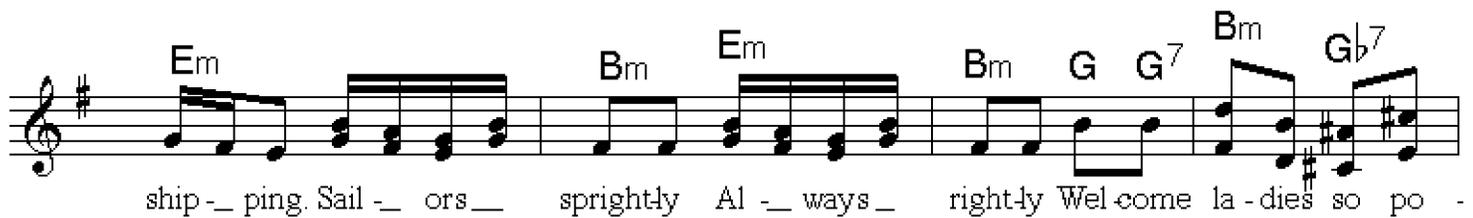
G D7

ship - ping' Gai- ly _ trip - ping, Light- ly _ skip - ping, Flock _ the _ maidens to _ the _



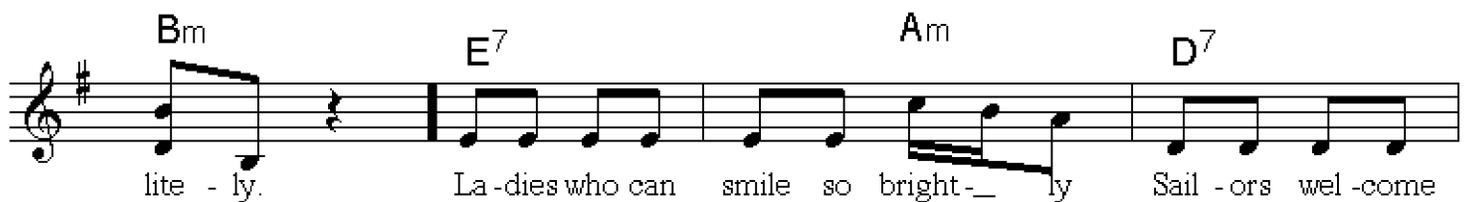
G Em Am B7

ship - ping Flags, and guns, and pen - nants dip _ ping, All the la - dies love the



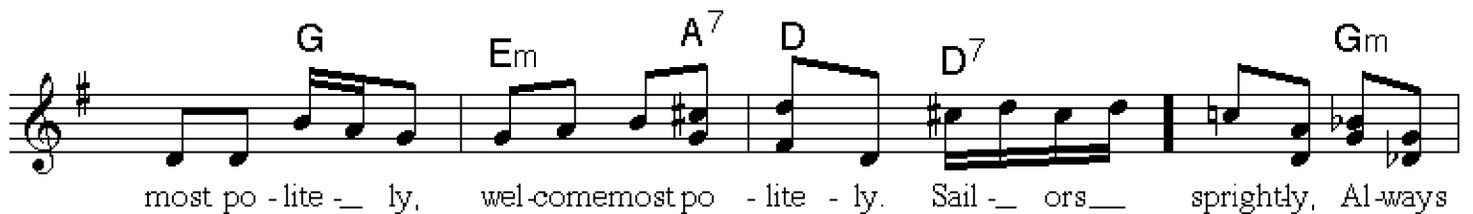
Em Bm Em Bm G G7 Bm Gb7

ship - ping, Sail - ors _ sprightly Al - ways _ right - ly Wel come la - dies so po -



Bm E7 Am D7

lite - ly. La - dies who can smile so bright - ly Sail - ors wel - come



G Em A7 D D7 Gm

most po - lite - ly, wel - come most po - lite - ly. Sail - ors _ sprightly, Al - ways



D7 G Gdim G D7 G

right - ly Wel - come la - dies so po - lite - ly.

Play cadence
one octave lower.

SIR JOSEPH

I am the monarch of the sea, The ruler of the Queen's na-vee, Whose

HEBE

praise Great Bri-tain loud-ly chants, And we are his sis-ters and his cou-sins and his aunts, And

CHORUS

we are his sis-ters and his cou-sins and his aunts, His sis-ters and his cou-sins and his aunts

SIR JOSEPH

When at an-chor here I ride, My bo-som swells with pride, And I snap my fin-gers at a

HEBE

foe-man's taunts And so do his sis-ters and his cou-sins and his aunts, And so do his sis-ters and his

SIR JOSEPH

cou-sins and his aunts, His sis-ters and his cou-sins and his aunts (Reprise 1) For I hold that on the seas (Reprise 2) I'll teach you all, ere long: Re-

HEBE

gen-er-al-ly go be-low, And seek the se-clu-sion that a ca-bin grants, And The ex-pres-sion "if you please" A partic-ular-ly gen-tle-man-ly tone im-plants. And frai_n_ from_ lan-guage strong, I haven't an-y sym-pa-thy for ill-bred taunts! No

CHORUS

so do his sis-ters and his cou-sins and his aunts, And so do his sis-ters and his so do his sis-ters and his cou-sins and his aunts, And so do his sis-ters and his more have his sis-ters, nor his cou-sins, nor his aunts. No more have his sis-ters, nor his

CHORUS

cou-sins and his aunts, And so do his sis-ters and his cou-sins and his aunts, His cou-sins and his aunts, And so do his sis-ters and his cou-sins and his aunts, His cou-sins, nor his aunts, No more have his sis-ters, nor his cou-sins, nor his aunts, His

CHORUS

sis-ters and his cou-sins, Whom he reck-ons by the doz-ens and his aunts. _____ sis-ters and his cou-sins, Whom he reck-ons by the doz-ens and his aunts. _____ cou-sins nor his sis-ters whom he reck-ons up by doz-ens nor his aunts! _____

SIR JOSEPH $B\flat$ $B\flat\text{maj}^7$ $G\text{dim}$

When I was a lad I served a term as of- fice boy to an at -
As of - fice boy I made such a mark that they gave me the post of a
In serv - ing writs I made such a name that an ar - ti - cled clerk I
Of le - gal know - ledge I ac - quired such a grip that they took me in - to the
I grew so rich that I was sent by a pock - et bo - rough in - to
Now lands - men all, who ev - er you may be, if you want to rise to the

F^7 $B\flat$ $B\flat\text{m}$ C^7

tor - neys firm. I cleaned the win - dows and I swept the floor and I polished up the han - dle of the
Jun - ior clerk. I served the writs with a smile so bland and I cop - ied all the let - ters in a
soon be - came. I wore clean col - lars and a bran'new suit for the pass ex - am - in - a - tion at the
part - ner - ship, And that Jun - ior part - ner - ship I ween was the on - ly ship that I
par - lia - ment. I al - ways vo - ted at my par - ty's call, and I nev - er tho't of think - ing for my
top of the tree, If your soul isn't fet - tered to an of - fice stool, be care - ful to be guid - ed by this

F C^7 F $B\flat$

big front door. He polished up the han - dle of the big front door. I polished up that han - dle so
big round hand He cop - ied all the let - ters in a big round hand. I cop - ied all the let - ters in a
in - sti - tute. For the pass ex - am - in - a - tion at the in - sti - tute, That pass ex - am - in - a - tion did so
ev - er had seen. Was the on - ly ship he ev - er had seen. But that kind of ship so
self at all. He nev - er tho't of think - ing for him - self at all. I tho't so lit - tle they re -
gold - en rule. Be care - ful to be guid - ed by this gold - en rule. Stick close to your desks and

$B\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat$

care - ful - lee, that now I am the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee! He polished up the han - dle so
hand so free, that now I am the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee! He cop - ied all the let - ters in a
well for me, that now I am the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee! That pass ex - am - in - a - tion did so
suit - ed me, that now I am the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee! But that kind of ship so
ward - ed me by mak - ing me the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee! He tho't so lit - tle they re -
never go to sea, and You all may be ru - lers of the Queen's Na - vee! Stick close to your desks and

$B\flat$ $E\flat$ F^7 $B\flat$

care - ful - lee, That now he is the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee.
hand so free, that now he is the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee!
well for him, that now he is the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee!
suit - ed him that now he is the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee!
ward - ed him by mak - ing him the ru - ler of the Queen's Na - vee!
nev - er go to sea, and you all may be ru - lers of the Queen's Na - vee!

A BRITISH TAR

C

A Brit - ish tar is a soar - ing soul, As free as a moun-tain
His eyeshould flash with an in - bornfire, His brow with __ scorn be__

G⁷ C F C

bird; __ His en - er - get - ic fist should be read - y to re - sist A __
wrung __ He nev - er should bow down to a dom - i - neer-ing frown, Or the

G⁷ F C C

dic - ta - tor - ial word. His noseshould pant, and his lip should curl, His
tang of a ty - rant tongue. His foot should stamp, and his throats should growl, His

F G⁷ C G⁷

cheekshould flame, and his brow should furl, His bos - om should heave, and his
hair should twirl, and his face should scowl, His eyes __ should flash, and his

C F G⁷ C

heartshould glow, And his fist be ev - er read - y for a knockdown blow.
breast pro - trude, And __ this should be his cus - tom - a - ry

C G⁷ C

G⁷ C C G⁷ F C

at - ti - tude, his at - ti - tude, his

G⁷ Am D⁷ G⁷

at - ti - tude, his at - ti - tude.

REFRAIN, AUDACIOUS TAR!

JOSEPHINE Re - frain, au - da - cious tar, your suit from press - ing; Re -
RALPH Proud la - dy, have your way, un feel - ing beau - ty! You

mem - ber what you are, and whom ad - dressing; Re - frain au - da - cious tar, your
 speak and I o - bey, it is my du - ty; I am the low - liest tar that

suit from press - ing, Re - mem - ber what you are, and whom ad - dress - ing, Re -
 plough the wa - ter, And you, proud maid - en, are my cap - tain's daugh - ter, Proud

frain, au - da - cious tar, Re - mem - ber what you are. I'd
 la - dy, have your way, You speak and I o - bey. My

laugh my rank to scorn, in un - ion ho - ly, Were he more high - ly
 heart with anguish torn bows down be - fore her, She laughs my love to

born or I more low - ly, I'd laugh my rank to scorn, in un - ion
 scorn, yet I a - dore her, My heart with anguish torn bows down be -

ho - ly, Were he more high - ly born or I more low - ly. Proud
 fore her, She laughs my love to scorn, yet I a - dore her.

MY LEAVE OF LIFE I'M TAKING

RALPH Gm D7 Gm D7
My friends, my leave of life I'm tak-ing, For oh, my heart, my heart is

Gm Cm F7 Bb Cm7 Gm D7
breaking; When I am gone, oh pri-thee, tell the maid, that as I died, I loved her

Gm CHORUS Gm D7 Gm D7+ D7
well! Of life, a-las! his leave he's tak-ing, For ah! his faith-ful heart is

Gm Cm7 F7 Bb Cm7 Gm D7+
breaking. When he is gone, we'll sure-ly tell the maid, that as he died, he loved her

Gm RALPH G7 Cm Gm Am7-5 D7
well! Be warned, my mess-mates all who love in rank a-

Gm G7 Cm D Ddim D JOSEPHINE
bove you, For Jo-sephine I fall! Ah! stay your hand! I

CHORUS D7 D7 RALPH
love you! Ah! stay your hand, she loves you! Loves me?

CHORUS C#dim D Ddim D Ddim D7
Loves you! Yes! Yes! Ah yes! she loves you!

OH JOY, O RAPTURE UNFORSEEN!

Oh joy, oh rap-ture un-fore-seen! The cloud-ed sky is now se-rene, The
god of day, the orb of love, Has hung his en-sign high a-bove; The
sky is all a-blaze. With woo-ing words and lov-ing song We'll
chase the lag-ging hours a-long, And if he finds the maid-en coy, We'll
mur-mur forth de-cor-ous joy, In dream- y roun-de-lays.

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mur-mur forth de-cor-ous joy, In dream- y roun-de-lays.

The musical score is written in two systems. The first system is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and the second system is in the key of D major (two sharps). Both systems are in 4/4 time. The score includes vocal lines and piano accompaniment with various chords and dynamics. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

FAIR MOON, TO THEE I SING

Fair moon, to thee_ I__ sing, Bright re-gent of the heav-ens, Say, why is
ev-'ry-thing_ Ei-ther at six-es or at sev-ens? Say, why is ev-'ry-thing_
ei-ther at six-es or at sev-ens? I have lived hither-to Free from the breath_ of_
slan-der, Be-loved by all my crew, A real-ly pop-u-lar com-mander. But
now my kind-ly crew re-bel,___ My daughter to a tar is par-tial, Sir
Jo-seph storms, and, sad to tell, He threat-ens___ a court-mar-tial!
Fair moon, to thee_ I__ sing, Bright re-gent of the heav-ens, Say, why is_
ev-'ry-thing_ ei-ther at six-es or at sev-ens? Fair moon to thee I sing,_
Bright_____ re-gent of the heav'ns!

Chords: C, C+, F, F+, G7, C, Cm, G, C#dim, D7, G, C, G7, C, Cdim, C, G7, C, Em, B7, Em, Am, D7, G, D7, G, D7, G, Cm, G, Cm, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Gm, Gdim, Gm, Gdim, G7, C, C+, F, F+, G7, C, G7, C, Cdim, C, G7, Abdim, Am, C7, C7+, F, F#dim, C, F#dim, G7, C, Fdim, C

THINGS ARE SELDOM WHAT THEY SEEM

CAPTAIN & BUTTERCUP Things are sel-dom what they seem, Skim milk mas-quer-ades as cream, High-lows pass as pat-ent leath-ers,
Tho' I'm an - y - thing but clever, I could talk like that for- ever: once a cat was killed by care; _

Jack-daws strut in pea-cock's feath-ers, Ver - y true, so they do. _____ Black sheep dwell in
On - ly brave de - serve the fair. _ Ver - y true, so they do. _____ Wink is oft - en

ev - 'ryfold, All that glit - ters is not gold, Storks turn out to be butlogs, _ Bulls are but in -
good as nod; Spoils the child who spares the rod; Thirst - y lambs run fox - y dan-gers; Dogs are found in

flat-ed frogs, _ So they be, fre - quen-tee. _____ Drop the wind and stop the mill,
ma - ny man-gers. Fre - quen-tee, I a - gree. _____ Paw of cat the chest - nut snatches;

Tur - bot is am - bi - tious brill, Gild the far-thing if you will, Yet it is a far - thing still!
Worn out gar-ments show new patches; On - ly count the chick that hatches; Men are grown-up catch - y catches.

Yes, I know, that is so, Tho' to catch your drift I'm striv-ing, It is sha - dy, it is
Yes I know, That is so. Tho' to catch my drift he's striv-ing, I'll dis - sem-ble, I'll dis -

sha - dy, I don't see at what you're driv-ing, Mys-tic la - dy! mys-tic la - dy!
sem-ble! When he sees at what I'm driv-ing, Let him trem-ble, Let him trem-ble.

Stem con - vic - tion's o'er _ me _ steal - ing, That the mys - tic la - dy's _ deal - ing
Tho' a mys - tic tone _ you _ bor - row, I shall learn the truth _ with _ sor - row.

In o - rac - u - lar re - veal - _ ing, Yes I know, That is so!
Here to - day and gone to - mor - _ row, Yes, I know,

Musical staff with notes and chords Eb and Bb7.

CAPTAIN Never mind the why or wherefore, Love can le-vel ranks and therefore Though his
SIR JOSEPH Never mind the why or wherefore, Love can le-vel ranks and therefore Though your
JOSEPHINE Never mind the why or wherefore, Love can le-vel ranks and therefore I ad -

Musical staff with notes and chords Eb, Fm, F#dim, Eb, Ab, Eb, Bb.

Lordship's sta-tion's might-y, Though stu - pen-dous be his brain, Though her
 nau - ti - cal re - la - tion In my set could scarce-ly pass, Though you
 mit the jur - is - dic - tion, Ab - ly have you played your part, You have

Musical staff with notes and chords F7, Bb, Edim, Bb, F7, Bb.

tastes are mean and flight - y And her for - tune poor and plain.
 oc - cu - py a sta - tion In the low - er mid - dle class.
 car - ried firm con - vic - tion to my hes - i - ta - ting heart!

Musical staff with notes and chords ALL Bb, F7, Bb, F7, Bb, F7, Bb, F7.

Ring the mer - ry bells on board ship, Rend the air with warb-ling wild,

Musical staff with notes and chords Bb, F7, Bb, F7, Eb, Bb, F7, Bb.

for the un - ion of his Lordship With a hum-ble cap-tain's child. For a

Musical staff with notes and chords Gb, Bb, Ebm, Bb.

hum - ble cap-tain's daughter, For a gal - lant cap-tain's daughter And a

Musical staff with notes and chords Gb, Bb, Ebm, Bb.

Lord that rules the wa-ter, And a tar that ploughs the wa-ter.

Musical staff with notes and chords Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb.

Let the air with joy be la - den, Rend with song the air a - bove, For the un - ion

Musical staff with notes and chords Bb7, Eb, Bb7sus, Bb7, Eb.

of a maid - en With the man who owns her love.

Cm **G**

DEADEYE: Kind Cap - tain, I've im - por - tant in - for - ma -
CAPTAIN: Good fel - low, in con - un - drums you are speak -
DEADEYE: Kind Cap - tain, your young lad - y is a sigh -
CAPTAIN: Good fel - low, you have gi - ven time - ly warn -

Cm **E♭** **B♭**

tion, Sing hey, the kind com - mand - er that you are,
ing, Sing hey, the mys - tic sail - or that you are,
ing, Sing hey, the sim - ple cap - tain that your are,
ing, Sing hey the thought - ful sail - or that you are;

Cm **E♭dim** **E♭**

A - bout a cer - tain in - ti - mate re - la _____
The an - swer to them vain - ly I am seek - _____
This ver - y night with Rack - straw to be fly - _____
I'll talk to Mas - ter Rack - straw in the morn - _____

B♭7 **E♭**

tion, Sing hey, the mer - ry maid - en and the tar.
ing, sing hey, the mer - ry maid - en and the tar.
ing; Sing hey, the mer - ry maid - en and the tar.
ing, Sing hey, the cat - o' - nine - tails and the tar.

E♭ **B♭** **Fm**

The mer - ry, mer - ry maid - en, The mer - ry, mer - ry
The mer - ry, mer - ry maid - en, The mer - ry, mer - ry
The mer - ry, mer - ry maid - en, The mer - ry, mer - ry
The mer - ry cat - o' - nine - tails, The mer - ry cat - o' -

Cm **E♭dim** **E♭** **G7**

maid - en, Sing hey, the mer - ry maid - en and the
maid - en, Sing hey, the mer - ry maid - en and the
maid - en, The much too mer - ry maid - en and the
nine - tails, The mer - ry cat - o' - nine - tails and the

Cm **Cm** **G7** **Cm** **Fm** **Cm** **G7** **Cm**

tar!

CAREFULLY ON TIP-TOE STEALING

Care-ful - ly on tip - toe steal - ing, Breathing gent - ly as we
may, Ev - 'ry step with cau - tion feel - ing We - will - soft - ly creep a -
way. Goodness me! Why what was that! Si - lent be! It was the
cat! It was, it was the cat! They're right, it was the cat!
Pull a - shore in fash - ion stead - y Hy - men will de - fray the
fare, For a cler - gy - man is rea - dy To - u - nite the hap - py
pair. Goodness me! Why what was that! Si - lent be! A - gain the
cat! It was a - gain the cat! They're right, it was the cat! Ev - 'ry
step with cau - tion feel - ing, We will soft - ly creep a - way, Ev - 'ry
step with cau - tion feel - ing, We will steal a - way! HOLD!

PRETTY DAUGHTER OF MINE

A⁷ Ddim D Ddim D A⁷ D A

CAPTAIN: Pret-ty daugh-ter of mine, I in- sist up-on know-ing Where you may be go-ing with these sons of the brine.

A⁷ D A⁷ D A⁷ D

Formy ex-cel-lent crew, Though foes _ they could thump an-y, are scarce- _ ly fit com-pan-y. My

G⁶ A⁷ D CHORUS A⁷ D A⁷ D A⁷ D

daugh-ter, for you. Now, hark at that, do! Though foes _ we could thump an-y, We're scarce- _ ly fit com-pan-y for a

G⁶ A D RALPH B^b F⁷

la-dy like you! Proud of - fi-cer, that haught-y lip un- curl! Vain man, sup-press that su-per-cil-ious

B^b E^b B^b B^bdim B^b E^b B^b B^bdim F⁷ B^b CAPTAIN

sneer, For I have dared to love your match-less girl, A fact well known to all my mess-mates here! Oh,

B^bdim G Gdim G D⁷ G

hor-ror! JOSEPHINE: He, _ hum-ble, poor, and low - ly born, The mean-est in the _

RALPH: |

D G Gdim G Gm⁶ D E⁷ A⁷ D

port div-i-sion, The butt of e-pau-let-ted scorn, The mark of quar-ter-deck de-ri-sion, Has

D Em⁷ D⁷ G E⁷ Am E⁷ Am E⁷ Edim E⁷

dared to raise his worm-y eyes a - bove the dust to which you'd mould him, in man-hood's glor-ious

C[#]dim Bm⁷ Gm⁶ D A⁷ D

pride to rise, He is an Eng - lish - man, be - hold him! me!

"DAMME, IT'S TOO BAD!"

The musical score is written in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of ten staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some characters' names (CAPTAIN, SIR JOSEPH, SIR JOS, WOMEN) written above their respective lines. Chord symbols are placed above the notes to indicate the harmonic structure. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings like 'dim' and 'f'.

CAPTAIN In ut-ter-ing a re-pro-ba-tion to any British tar, I try to speak with mod-e-ra-tion, But
 you have gone too far. I'm ver-y sorry to dis-par-age a hum-ble fore-mast lad, But to seek your cap-tain's
 child in mar-riage, Why Dam-me, it's too bad! Yes, Dam-me, it's too bad! Yes Dam-me, it's too
 bad! **HEBE** Did you hear him? He said "Dam-me!" Oh, the mon-ster o-ver-bearing! Don't go
 near him! He said "Dam-me!" He is swear-ing, he is swear-ing! My pain and my dis-
 tress, I find it is not ea-sy to ex-press; My a-maze-ment, my sur-prise, You may learn from the ex-
CAPTAIN pres-sion of my eyes! My lord, One Word, The facts are not be-fore you, The
 word was in-ju-di-cious, I al-low, But hear my ex-pla-na-tion, I im-plore you, And you will be in-dig-nant too, I
SIR JOS. A vow! I will hear of no de-fense, At-tempt none if you're sen-si-ble. That word of e-wil sense is
 wholly in-de-fen-si-ble. Go, ri-bald, get you hence To your ca-bin with ce-le-ri-ty. This is the con-se-
WOMEN quence of ill-ad-vised as-pe-ri-ty! This is the con-se-quence of ill-ad-vised as-pe-ri-ty!

RALPH: Fare - well, my own, light of my life, fare - well! For crime un -
known I go to a dun - geon cell, I will a - tone,
In the meantime, fare - well! And all a - lone re-joice in your dun - geon

SIR JOSEPH cell. A bone, a bone, I'll pick with this sail - or fell,
Let him be shown at once to his dun - geon cell. He'll hear no
tone of the maiden he loves so well! No tel - e - phone commu - ni - cates

BUTTERCUP with his cell! But when is known the se - cret I have to
tell, Wide will be thrown the door of his dun - geon cell!

JOSEPHINE Fare - well, my own, light of my life, fare - well! For crime un -
known he goes to his dun - geon, his dun - geon cell!

A MANY YEARS AGO

BUTTERCUP Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em B

A man-y years a - go, When I was young and charming, As
Oh bit-ter is my cup! How ev - er could I do it? I

Em B Em F B⁷ Em **CHORUS**

some of you may know, I prac-tised ba - by farm-ing. Now
mixed those chil - dren up, And not a crea-ture knew it! How

G C D⁷ G

this is most a - larming! When she was young and charming, She
ev - er could you do it? Some day, no doubt, you'll rue it, Al -

D G A⁷ D **BUTTERCUP**

prac-tised ba - by farm-ing, A man-y years a - go. Two
though no crea-ture knew it, So man-y years a - go. In

D⁷ G D⁷ G

ten - der babes I nuss'd; One was of low con - di-tion, The
time each lit - tle waif For-sook his fos - ter mother, The

B Em Edim Em B⁷ Em **CHORUS** B⁷ Em

oth - er, up - per crust, A reg - u - lar pa - tric-ian. Now this is the po -
well born babe was Ralph; Your cap-tain was the oth - er. They left their fos - ter

B⁷ Em B⁷ Em D⁷

si-tion: One was of low con - di-tion, The oth - er a pa -
mother, The one was Ralph, our brother, Our cap-tain was the

G B⁷ Em B⁷ Em E⁷⁺ Am B⁷⁺ B⁷ Em

tric-ian, A man-y years a - go.
oth - er, A man-y years a - go.

HE IS AN ENGLISHMAN

BOATSWAIN E⁷ A D A⁷ D A⁷

He is an Eng-lish - man! For ___ he him-self has said ___ it, And it's

D A⁷ D G D **MEN**

great-ly to his cred-__ it, That he is an Eng-lish - man! That he

A⁷ D A E⁷ A **BOATSWAIN** E⁷ A

is an Eng-lish - man! For he might have been a Roo__ -sian, A

E⁷ A D A D E⁷ A **MEN**

French or Turk or Proo__ sian, Or per - haps I - tal - i - an! Or per -

D A D E⁷ A **BOATSWAIN** A⁷ D A⁷ D A⁷

haps I - tal - i - an! But in spite of all temp - ta - __ tions To be -

D A⁷ D G D A⁷ **MEN**

long to oth - er na - __ tions, He re - mains an Eng-lish - man! He re -

D A⁷ D A⁷ D **ALL** A⁷ D A⁷

mains_ an_ Eng-_____ lish - man! For in spite of all temp -

D A⁷ D A⁷ D G

ta - __ tions To be - long to oth - er na - __ tions, He re - mains an Eng-lish -

D A⁷ D A⁷ D

man! He re - mains_ an_ Eng-_____ lish - man!_