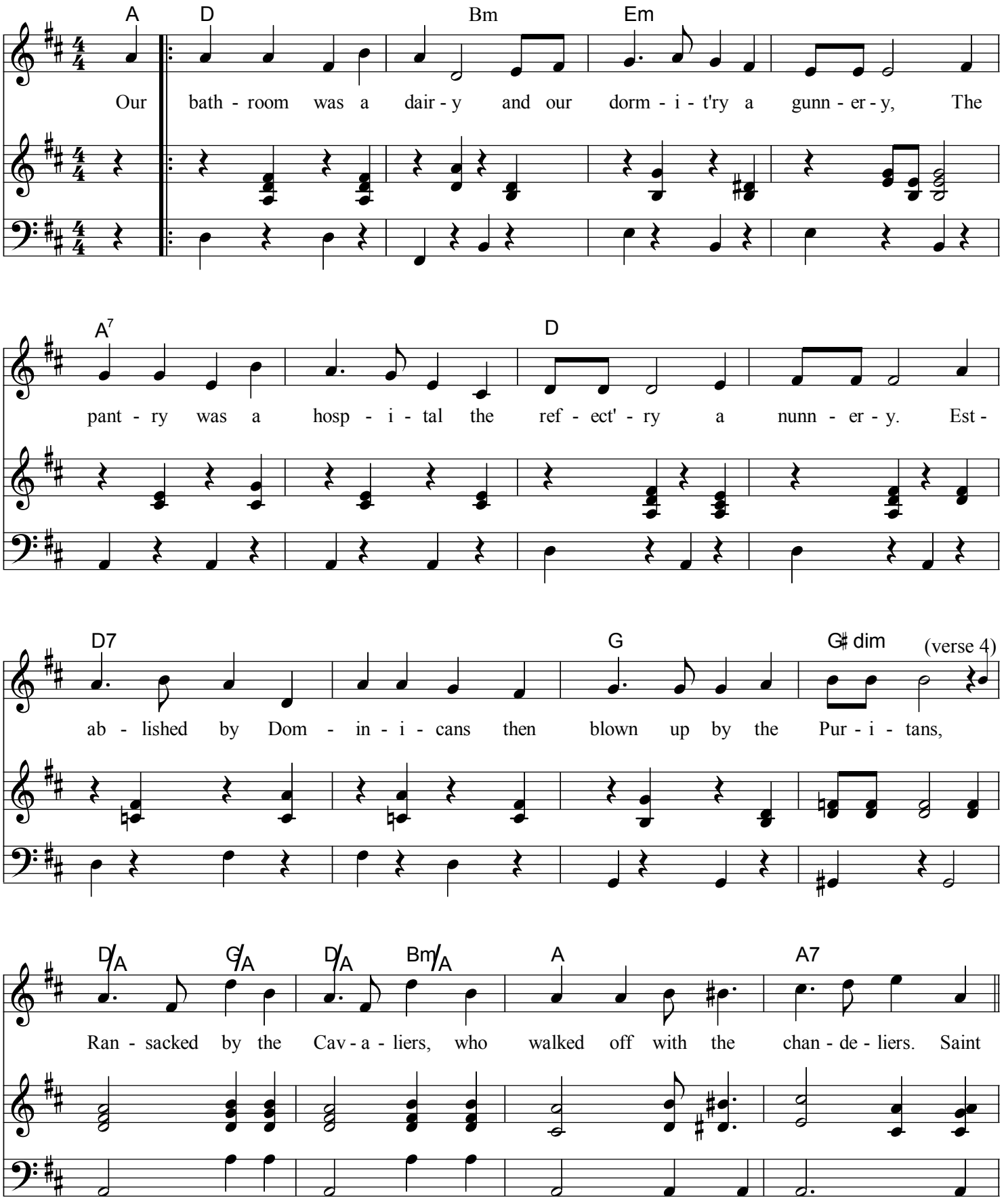
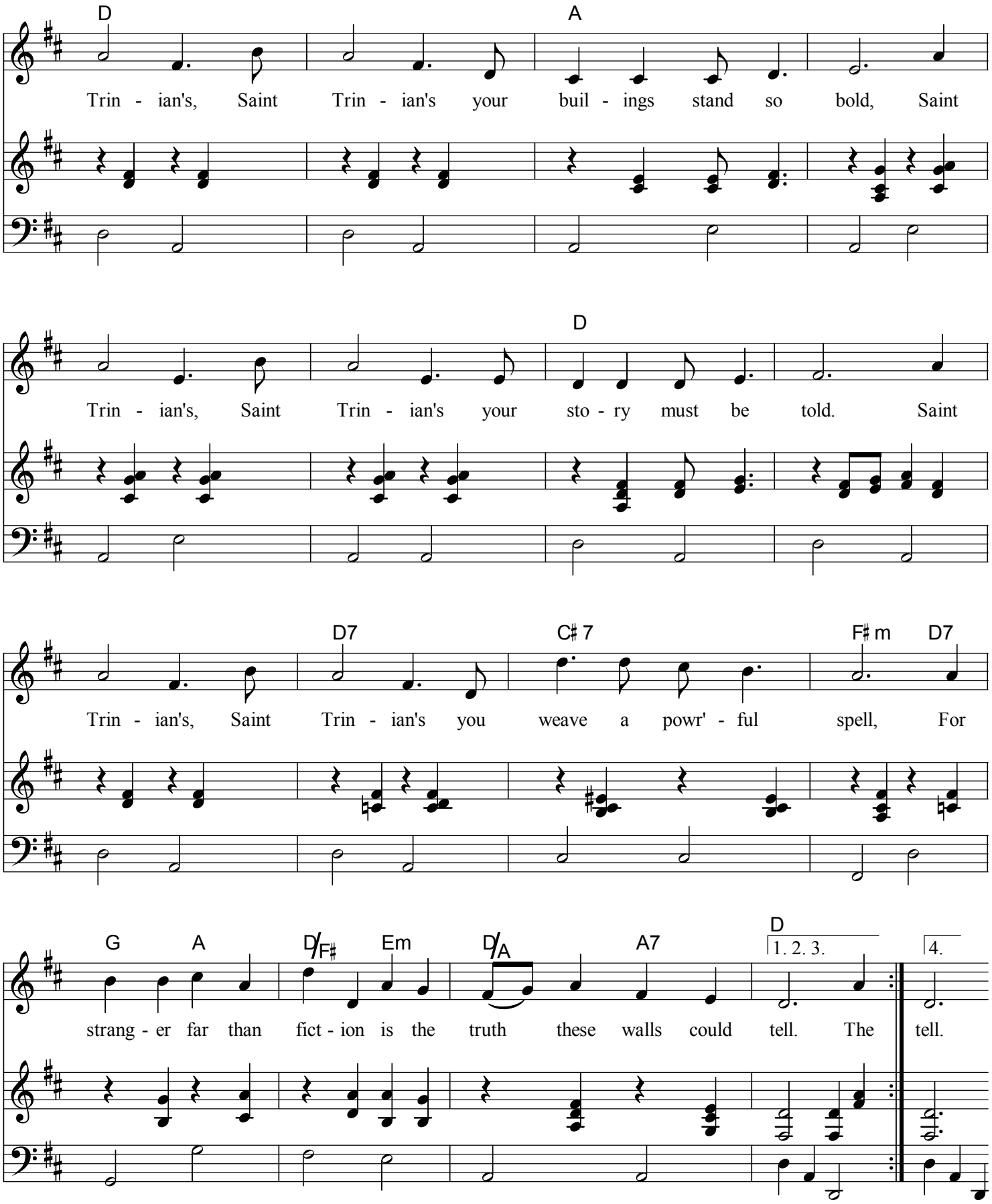
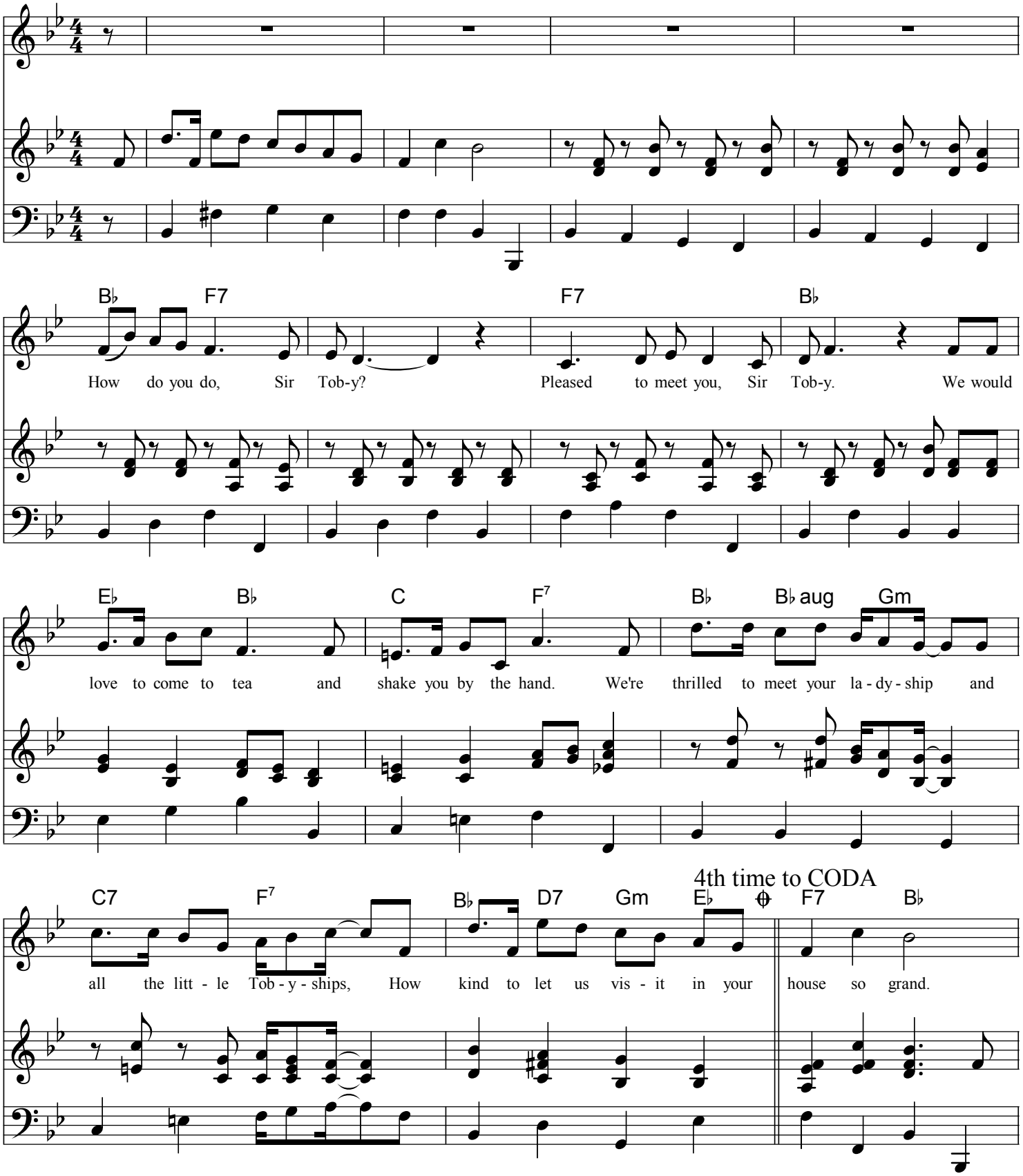
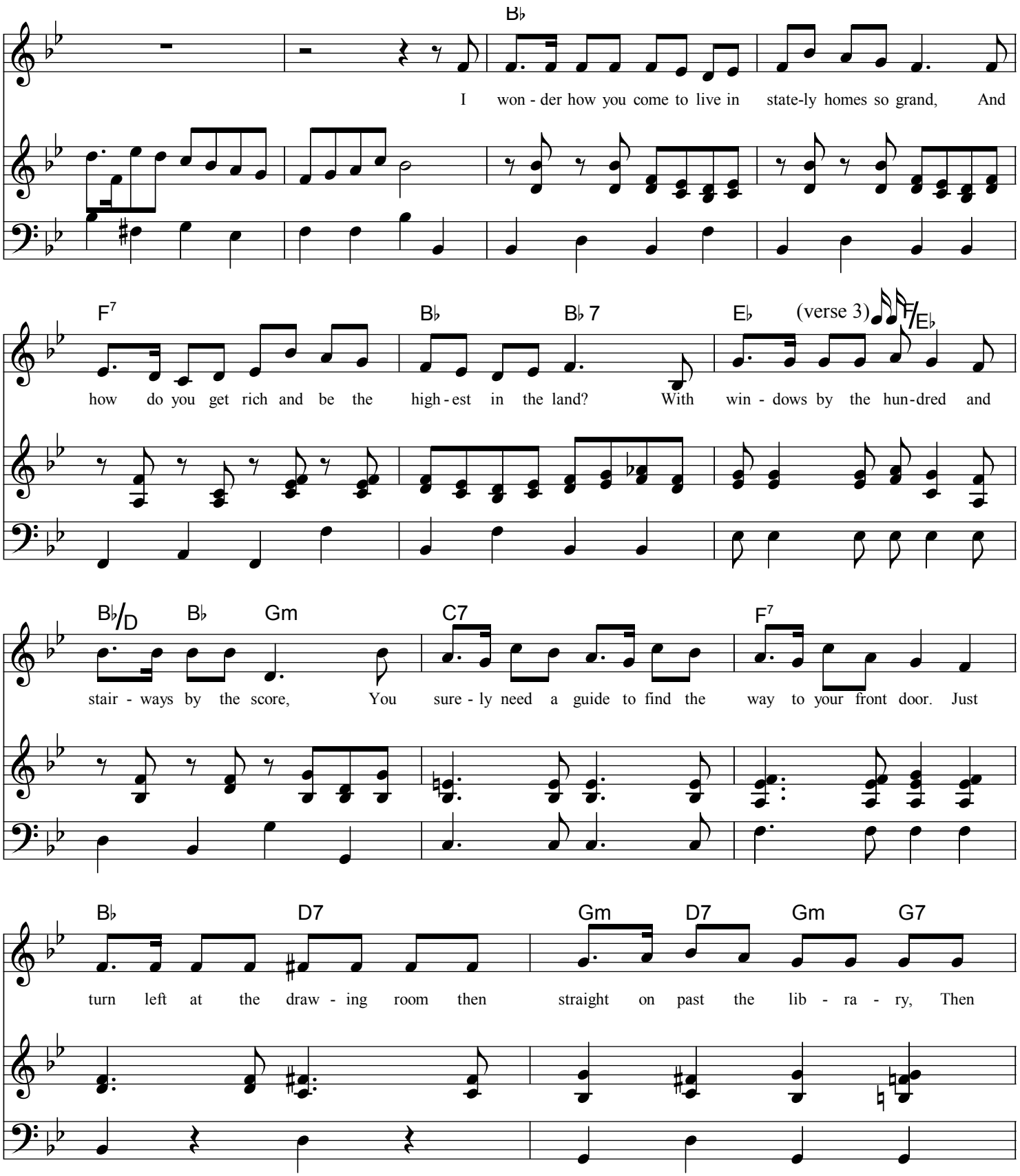
Song 1 St Trinian's

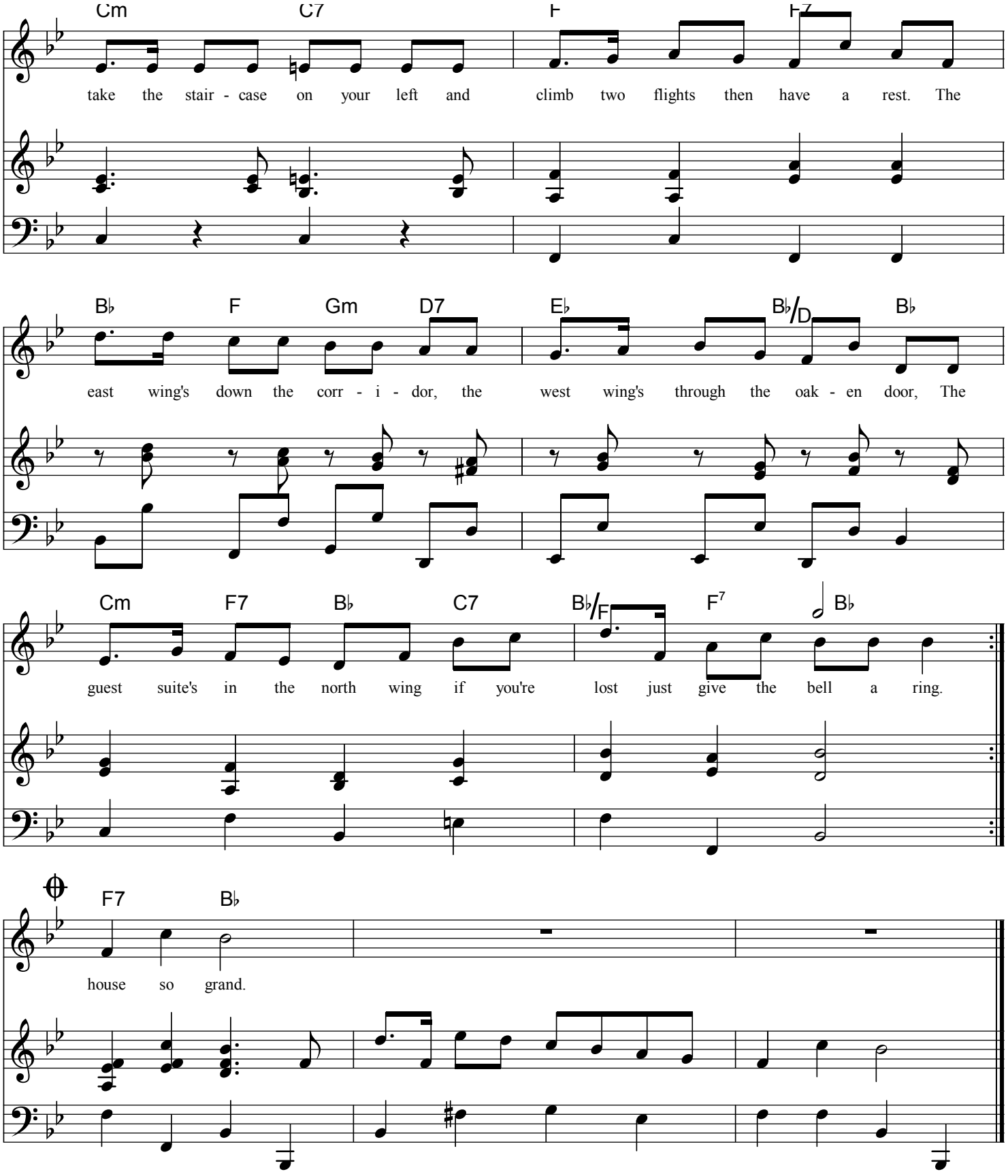



D
A
Trin - ian's, Saint Trin - ian's your buil - ings stand so bold, Saint
D
Trin - ian's, Saint Trin - ian's your sto - ry must be told. Saint
D7
C♯ 7
F♯ m
D7
Trin - ian's, Saint Trin - ian's you weave a powr' - ful spell, For
G
A
D/F♯
Em
D/A
A7
D
1. 2. 3.
4.
strang - er far than fict - ion is the truth these walls could tell. The tell.

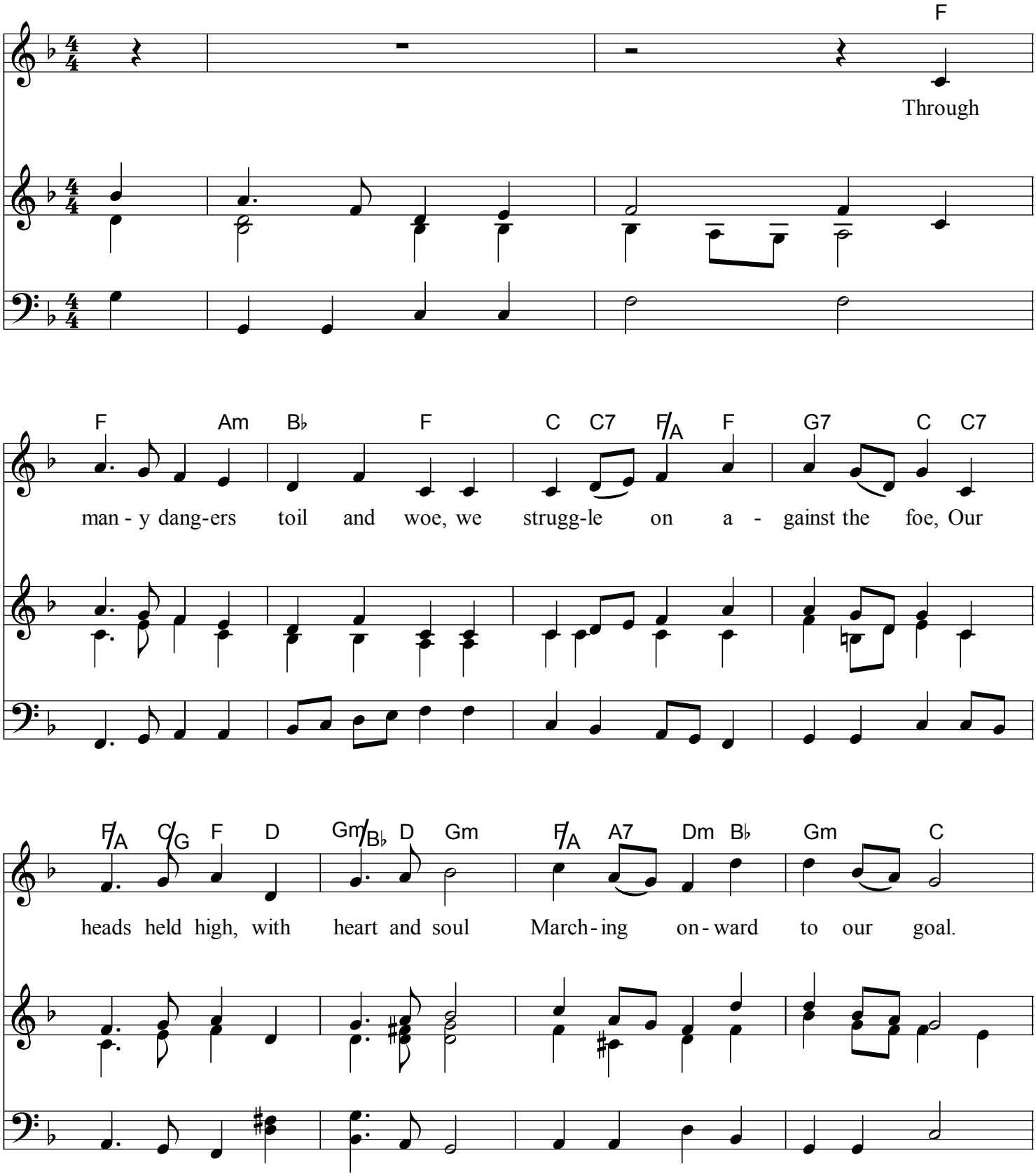
Song 2 How Do You Do, Sir Toby?

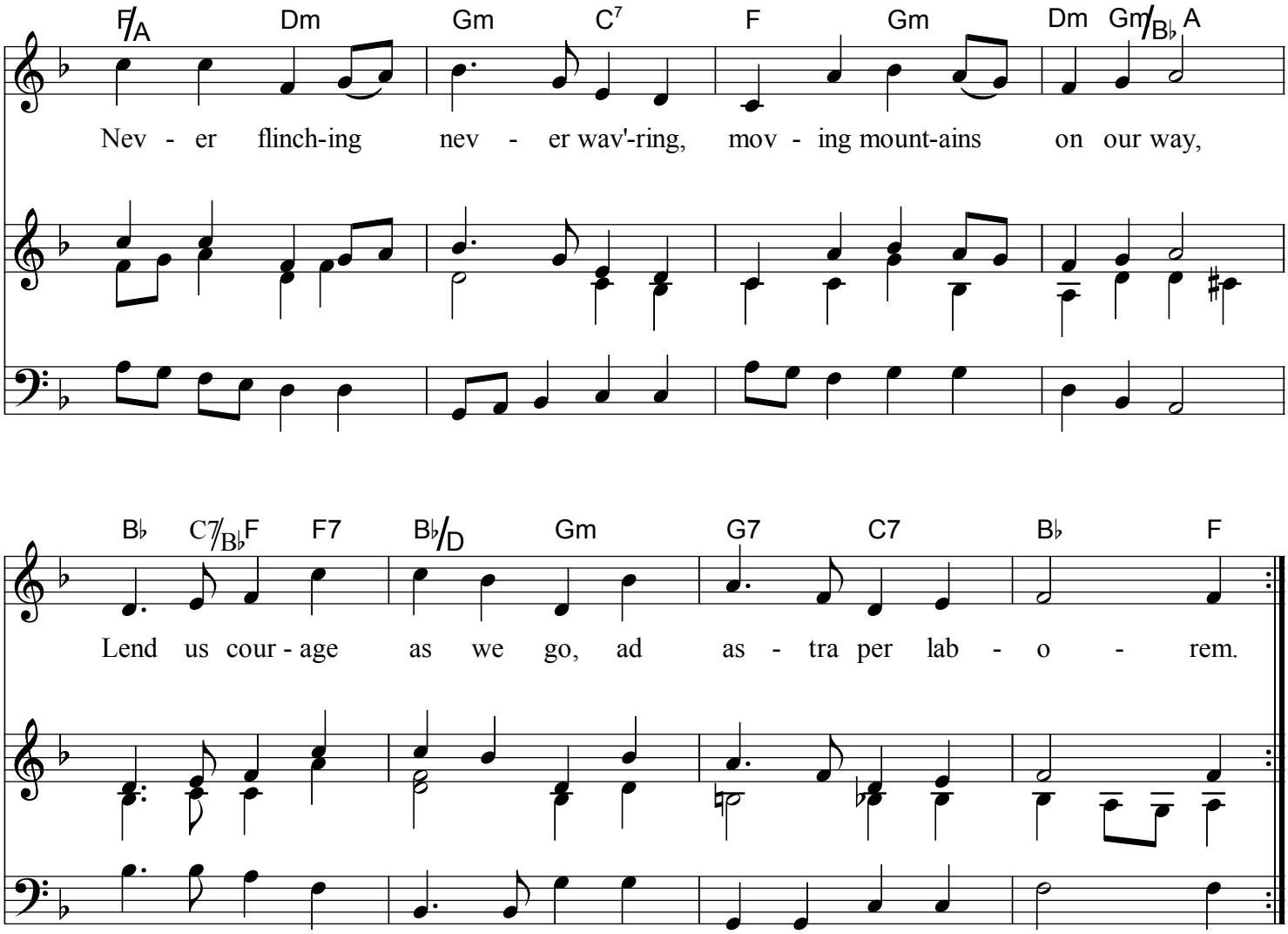


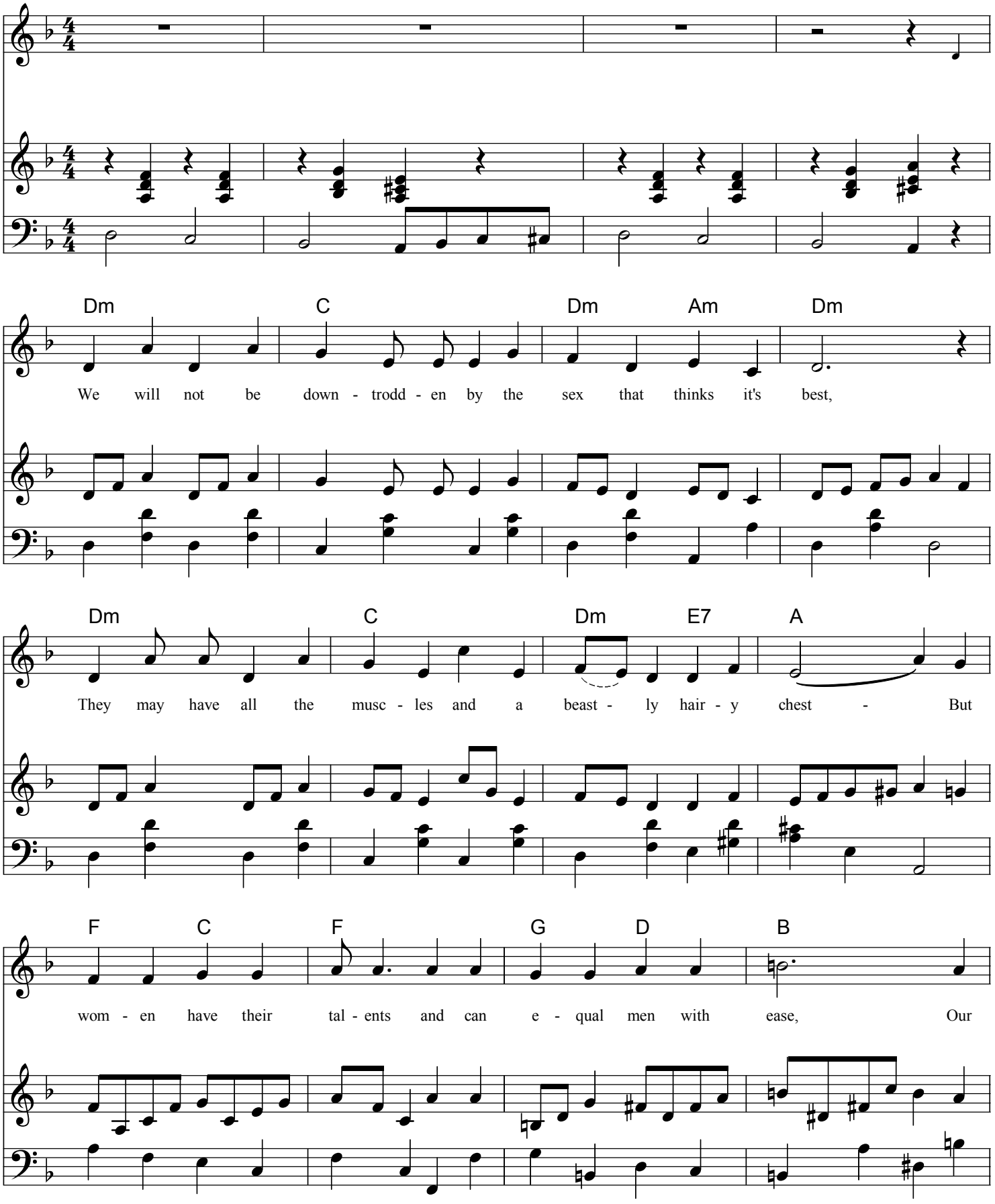

B♭
I won - der how you come to live in state-ly homes so grand, And
F7
B♭
B♭ 7
E♭
(verse 3)
F/E♭
how do you get rich and be the high - est in the land? With win - dows by the hun-dred and
B♭/D
B♭
Gm
C7
F7
stair - ways by the score, You sure - ly need a guide to find the way to your front door. Just
B♭
D7
Gm
D7
Gm
G7
turn left at the draw - ing room then straight on past the lib - ra - ry, Then

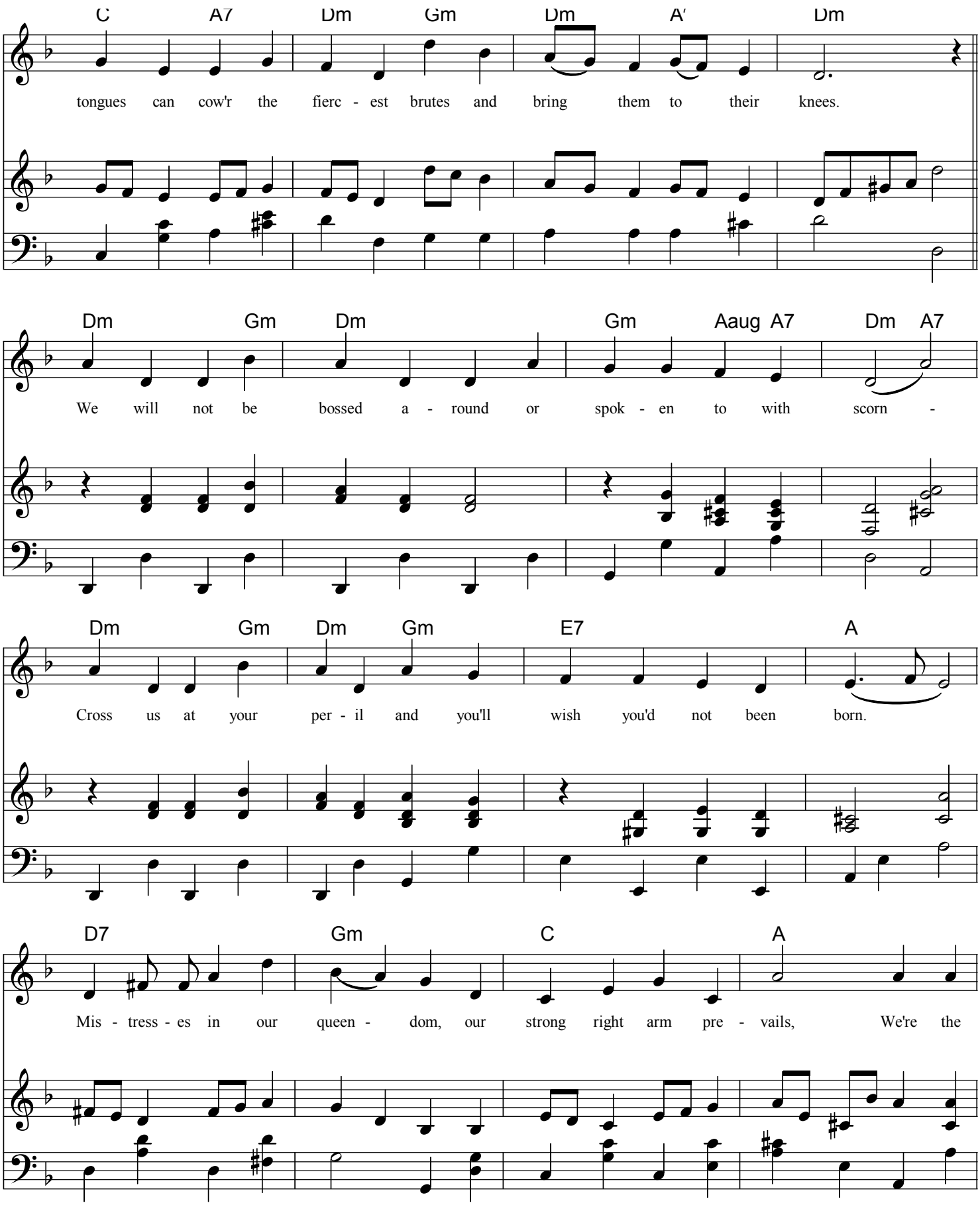

Cm C7 F F7
take the stair - case on your left and climb two flights then have a rest. The
B♭ F Gm D7 E♭ B♭/D B♭
east wing's down the corr - i - dor, the west wing's through the oak - en door, The
Cm F7 B♭ C7 B♭/F F7 B♭
guest suite's in the north wing if you're lost just give the bell a ring.
F7 B♭
house so grand.

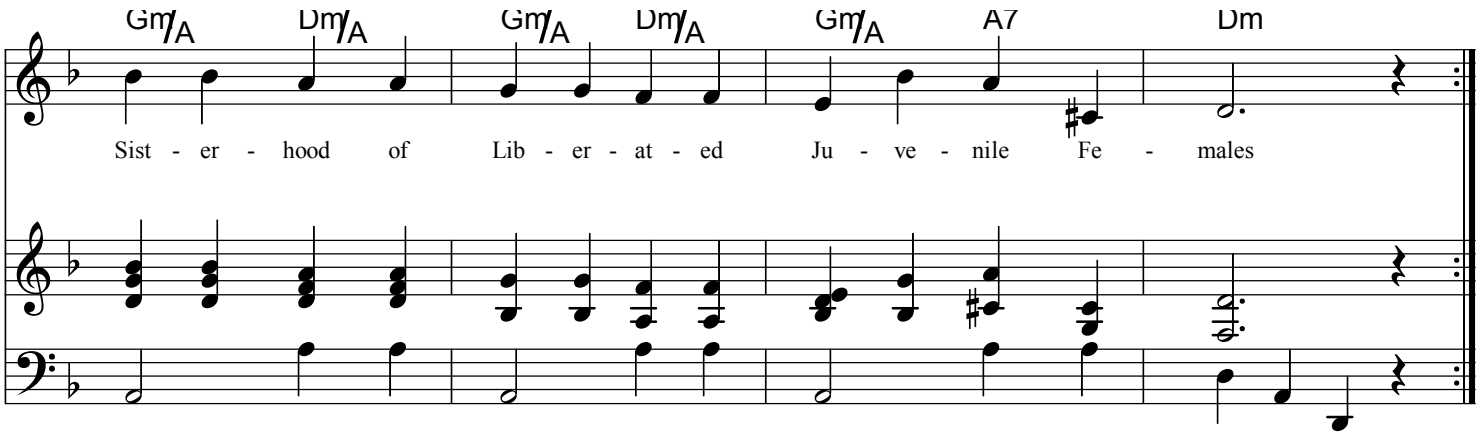
Song 3 Ad Astra Per Laborem

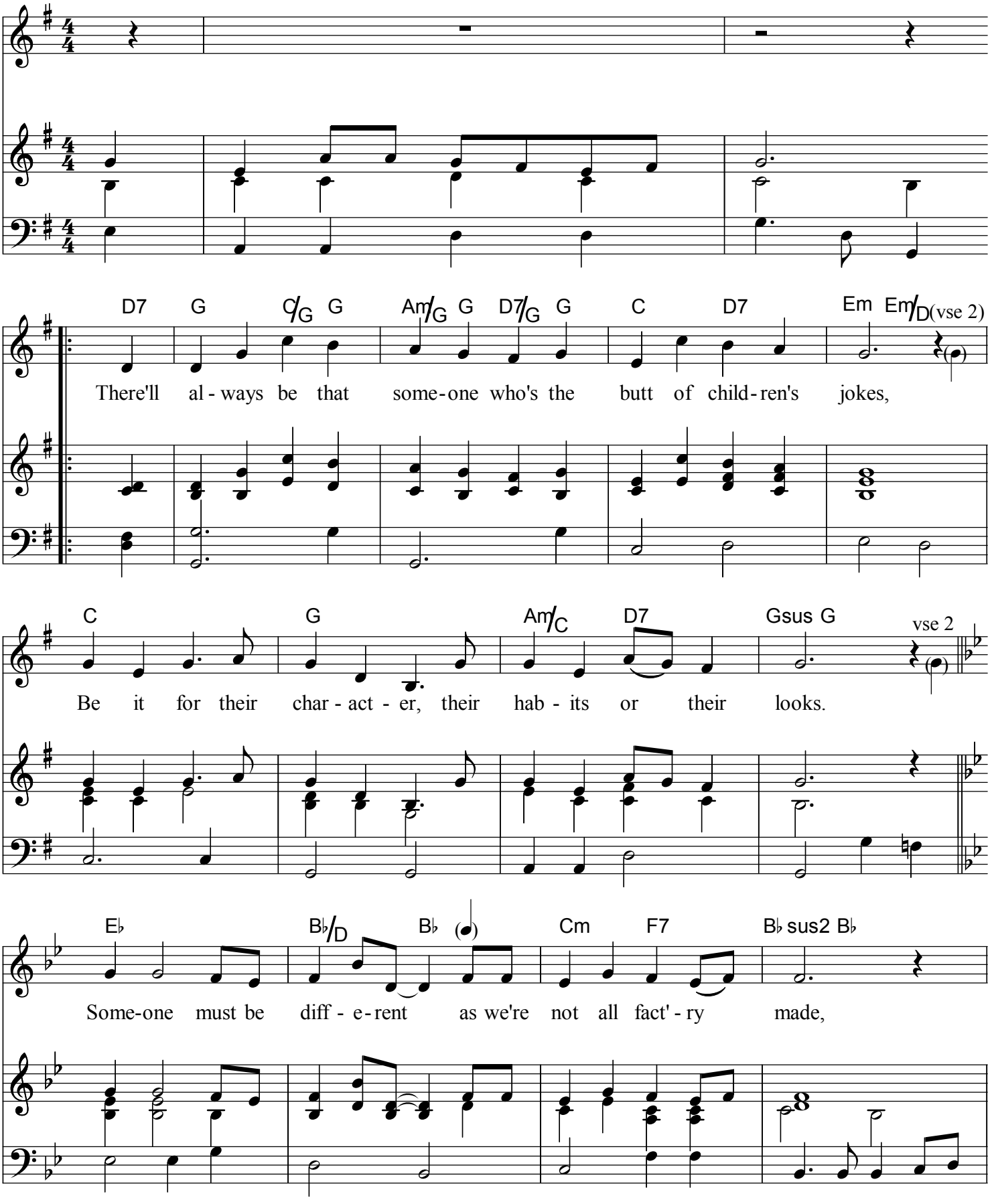


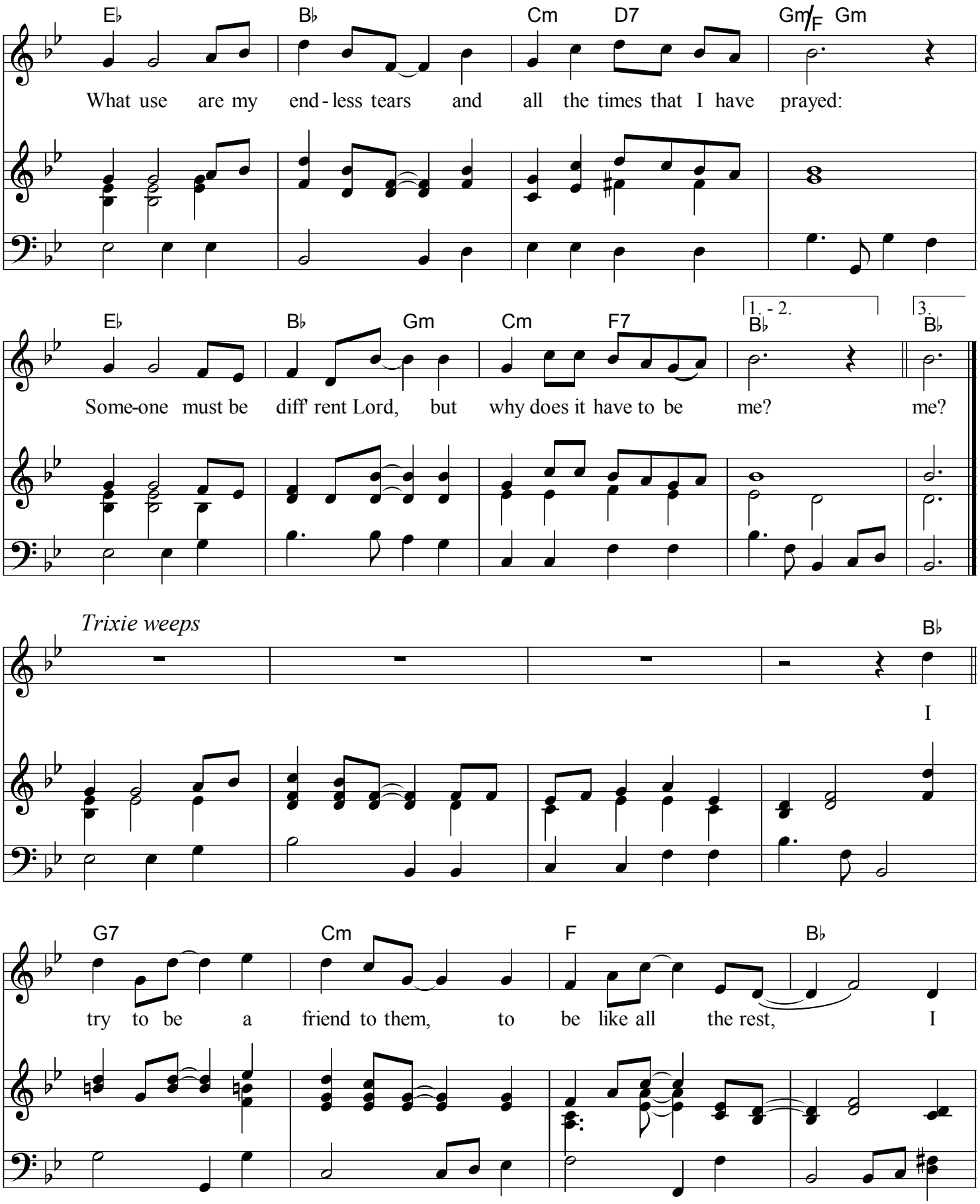

F/A Dm Gm C7 F Gm Dm Gm/B♭ A
Nev - er flinch-ing nev - er wav'-ring, mov - ing mount-ains on our way,
B♭ C7/B♭ F F7 B♭/D Gm G7 C7 B♭ F
Lend us cour - age as we go, ad as - tra per lab - o - rem.

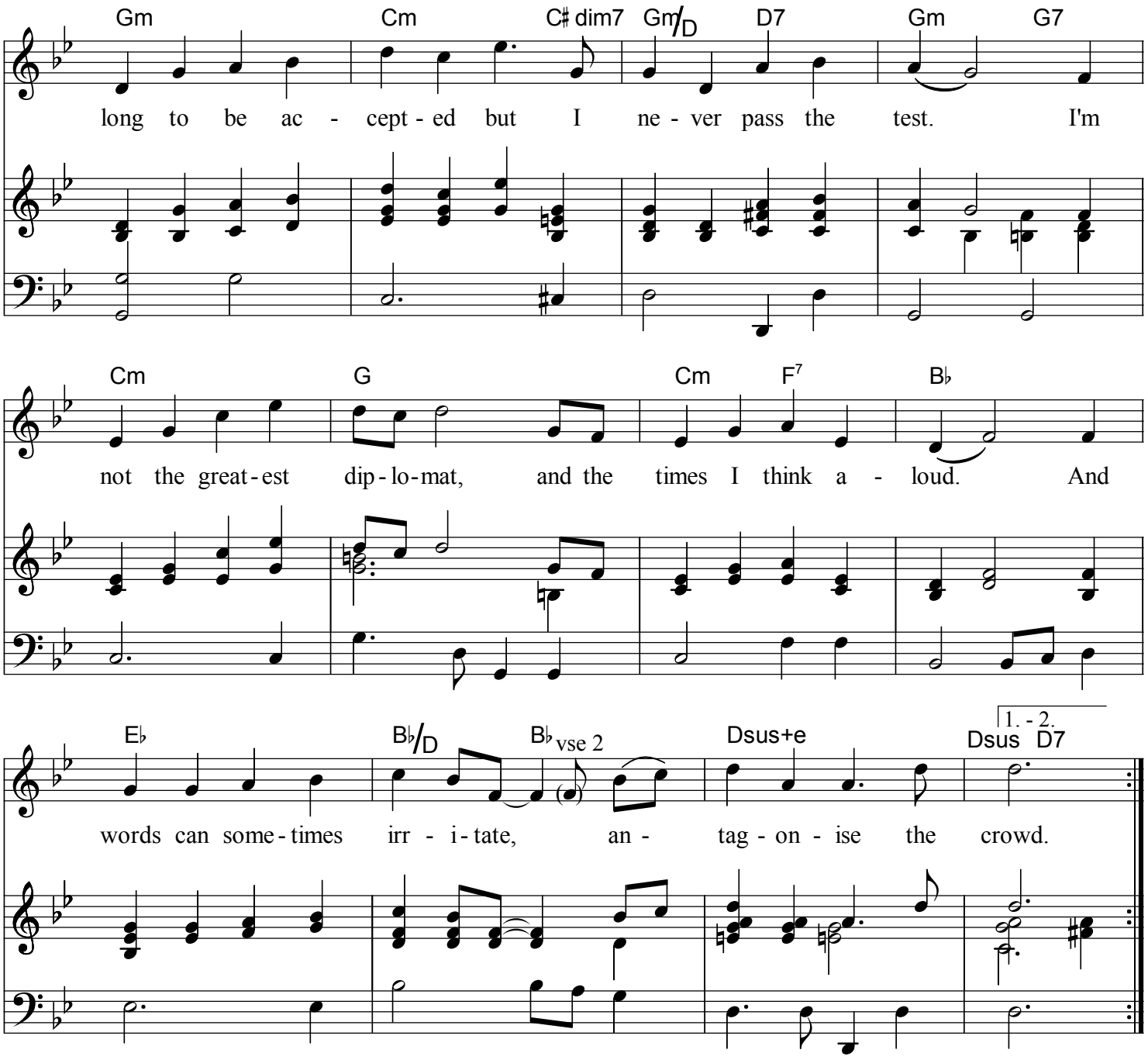

Dm C Dm Am Dm
We will not be down - trodd - en by the sex that thinks it's best,
Dm C Dm E7 A
They may have all the musc - les and a beast - ly hair - y chest - But
F C F G D B
wom - en have their tal - ents and can e - qual men with ease, Our


C A7 Dm Gm Dm A' Dm
tongues can cow'r the fierc - est brutes and bring them to their knees.
Dm Gm Dm Gm Aaug A7 Dm A7
We will not be bossed a - round or spok - en to with scorn -
Dm Gm Dm Gm E7 A
Cross us at your per - il and you'll wish you'd not been born.
D7 Gm C A
Mis - tress - es in our queen - dom, our strong right arm pre - vails, We're the

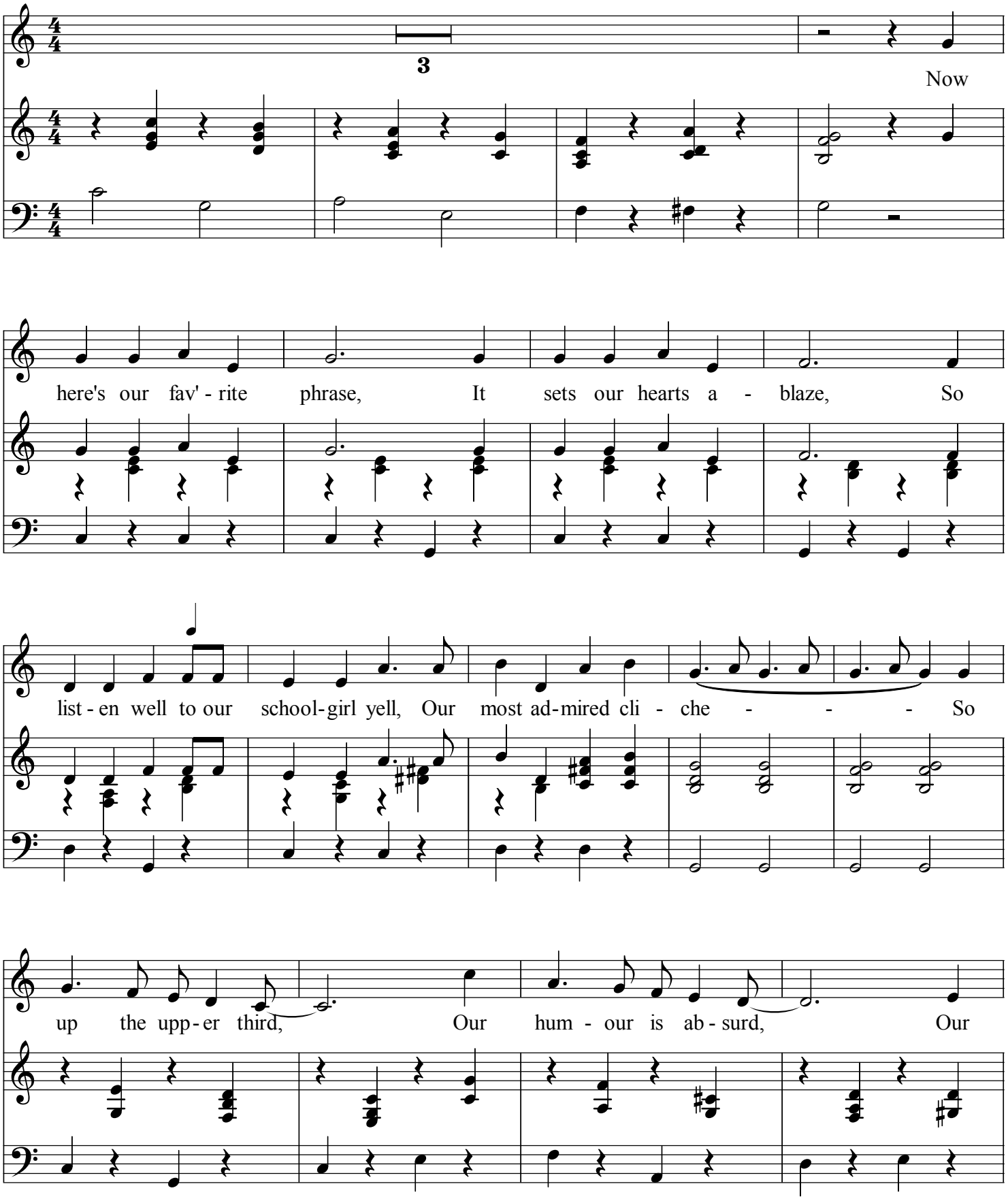

Gm/A
Dm/A
Gm/A
Dm/A
Gm/A
A7
Dm
Sist - er - hood of Lib - er - at - ed Ju - ve - nile Fe - males

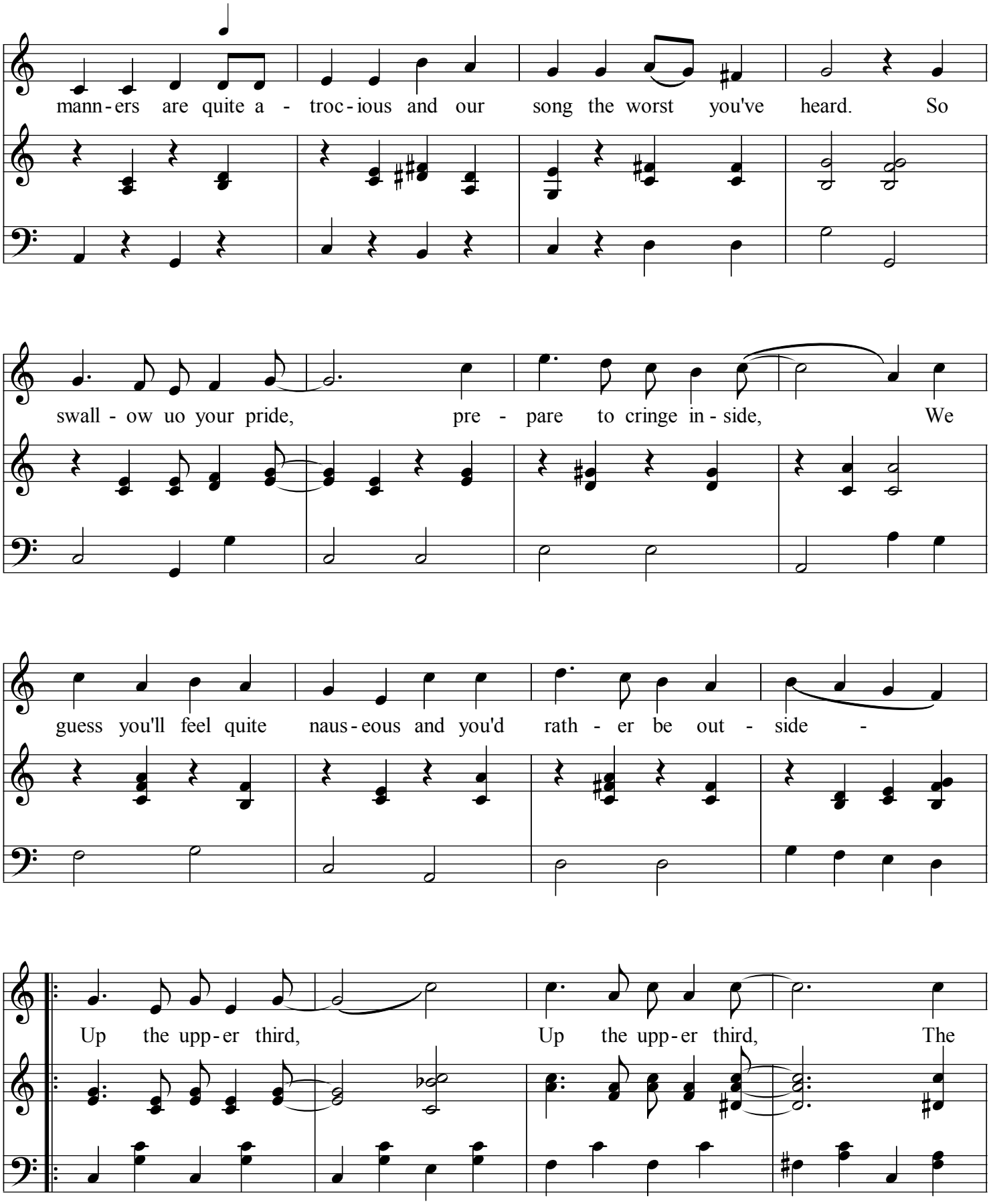

D7 G C/G G Am/G G D7/G G C D7 Em Em/D(vse 2)
There'll al - ways be that some - one who's the butt of child - ren's jokes,
C G Am/C D7 Gsus G vse 2
Be it for their char - act - er, their hab - its or their looks.
E♭ B♭/D B♭ Cm F7 B♭ sus2 B♭
Some-one must be diff - e - rent as we're not all fact' - ry made,

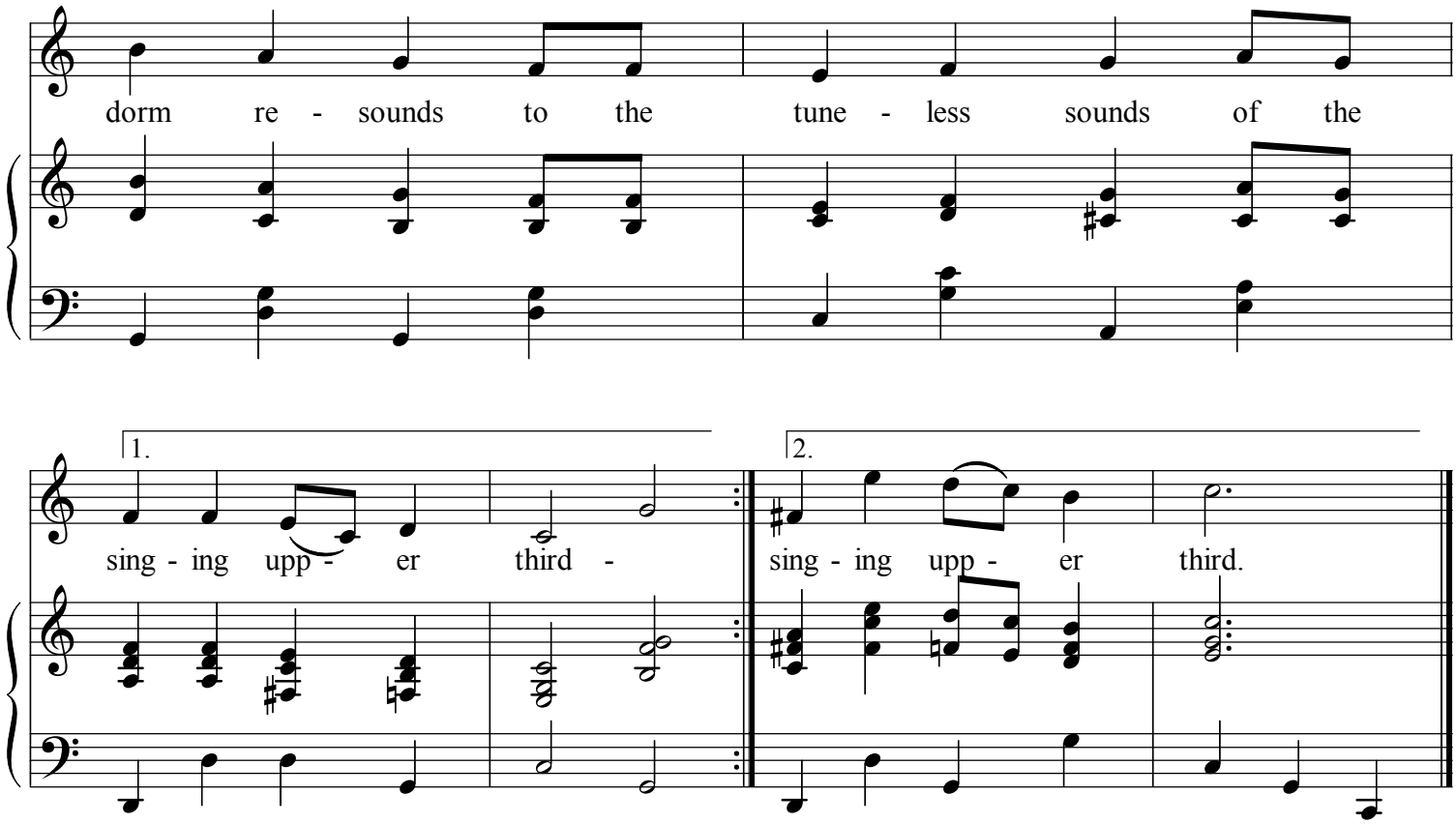

E♭ B♭ Cm D7 Gm/F Gm
What use are my end - less tears and all the times that I have prayed:
E♭ B♭ Gm Cm F7 1. - 2. B♭ 3. B♭
Some-one must be diff' rent Lord, but why does it have to be me? me?
Trixie weeps
B♭
I
G7 Cm F B♭
try to be a friend to them, to be like all the rest, I

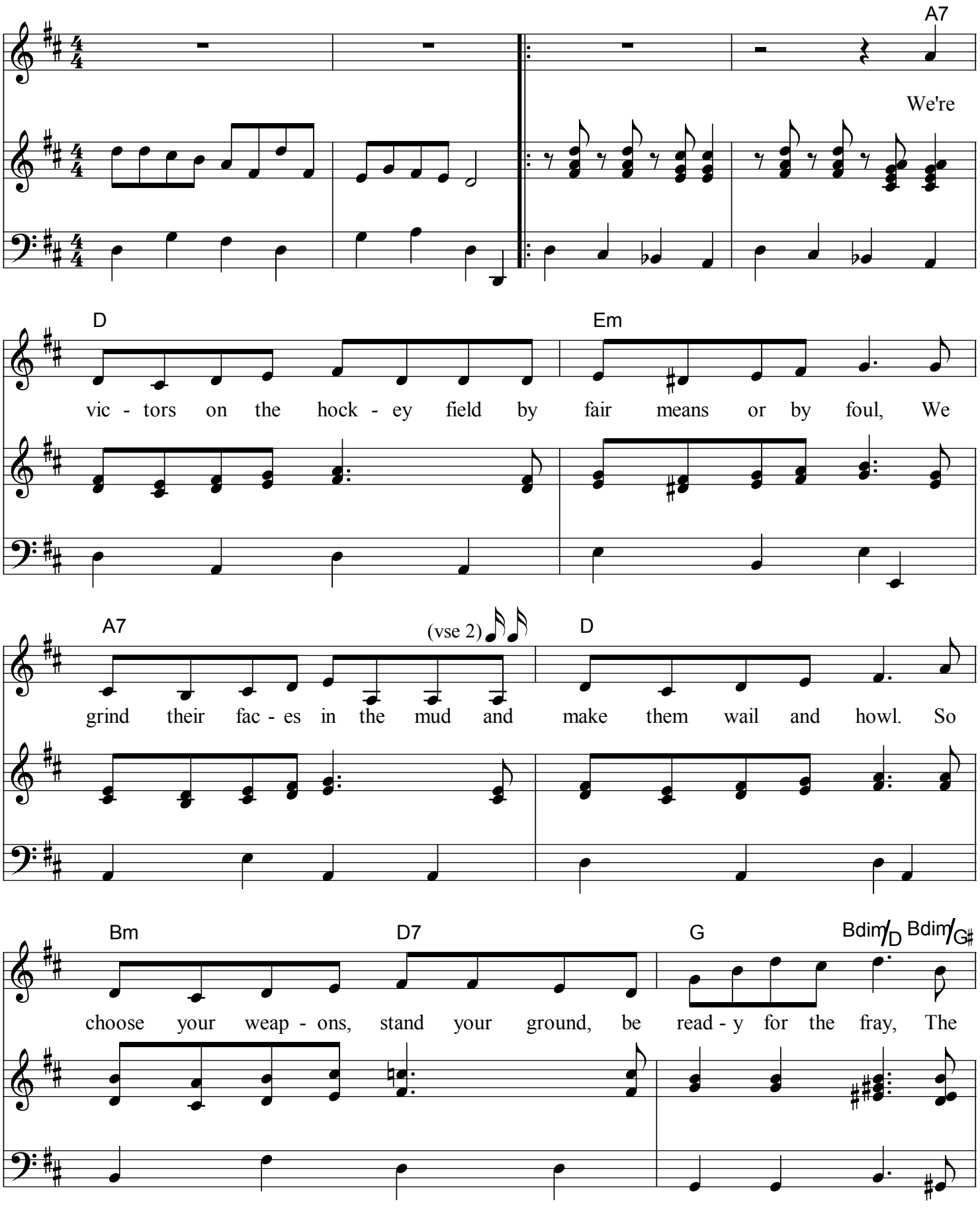

Gm Cm C♯ dim7 Gm/D D7 Gm G7
long to be ac - cept - ed but I ne - ver pass the test. I'm
Cm G Cm F7 B♭
not the great - est dip - lo - mat, and the times I think a - loud. And
E♭ B♭/D B♭ vse 2 Dsus+e 1. - 2. Dsus D7
words can some - times irr - i - tate, an - tag - on - ise the crowd.

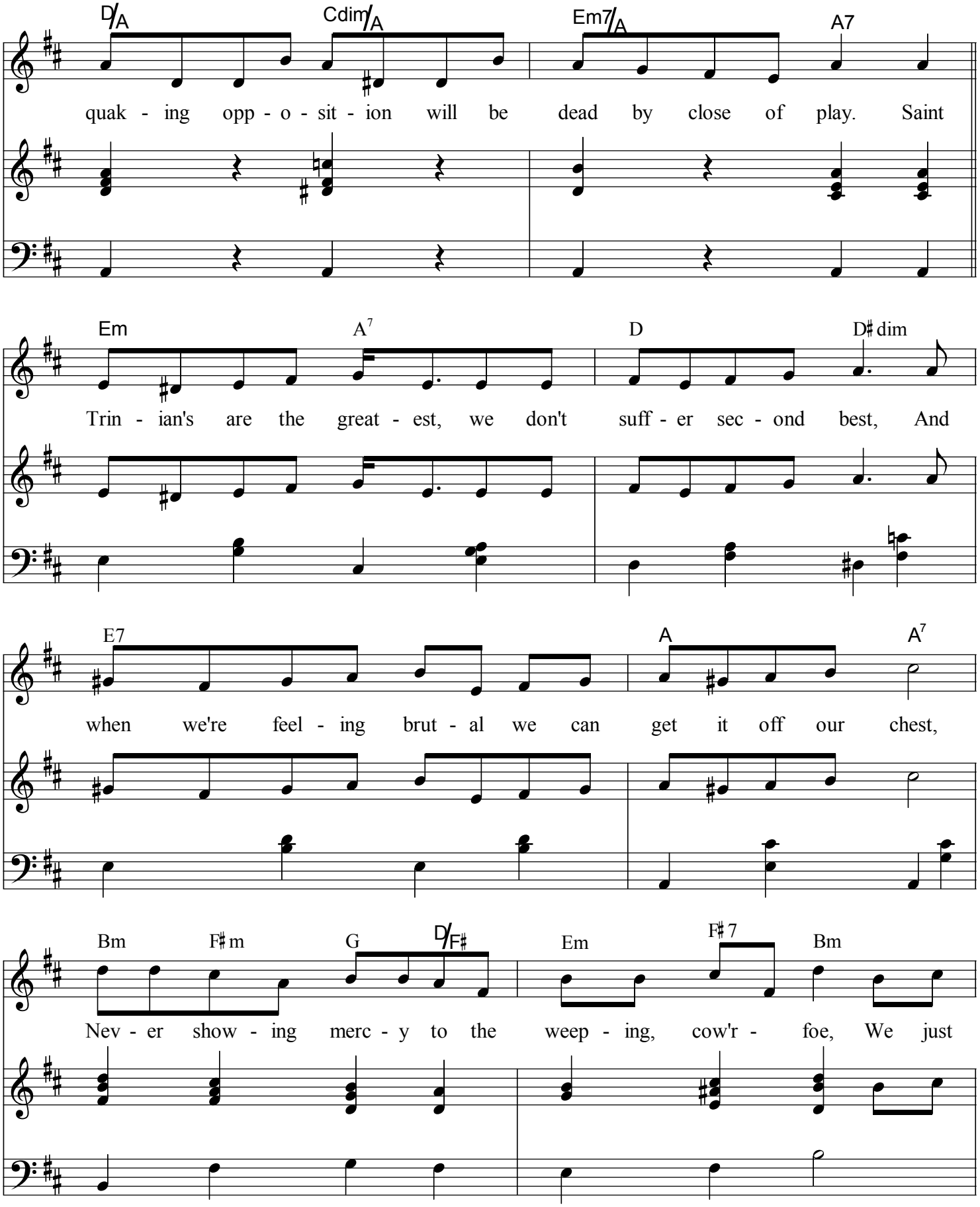
Song 6 Up the Upper Third

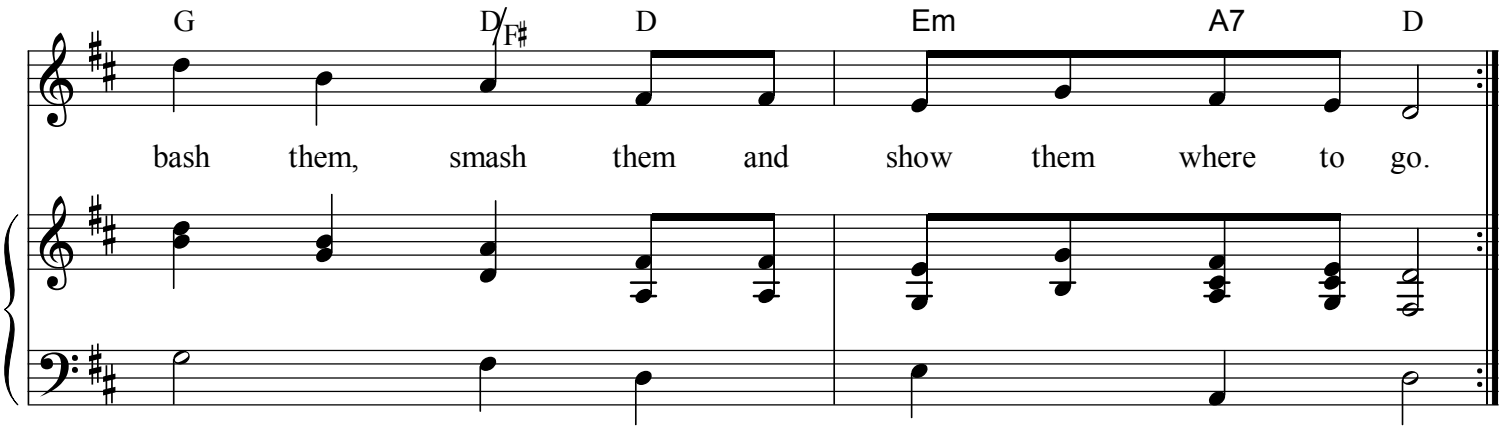



mann - ers are quite a - troc - ious and our song the worst you've heard. So
swall - ow uo your pride, pre - pare to cringe in - side, We
guess you'll feel quite naus - eous and you'd rath - er be out - side -
Up the upp - er third, Up the upp - er third, The

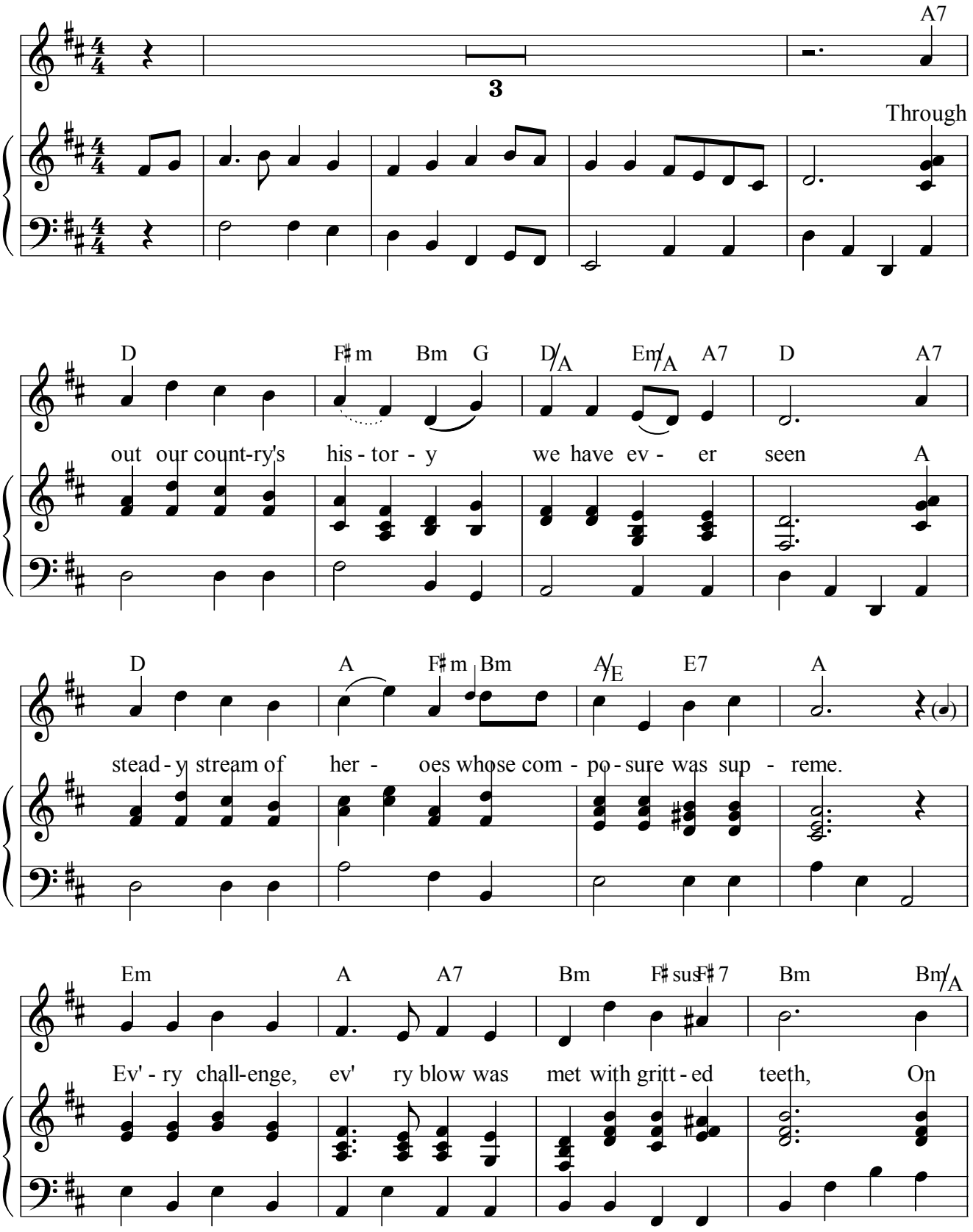

dorm re - sounds to the tune - less sounds of the
1.
sing - ing upp - er third -
2.
sing - ing upp - er third.

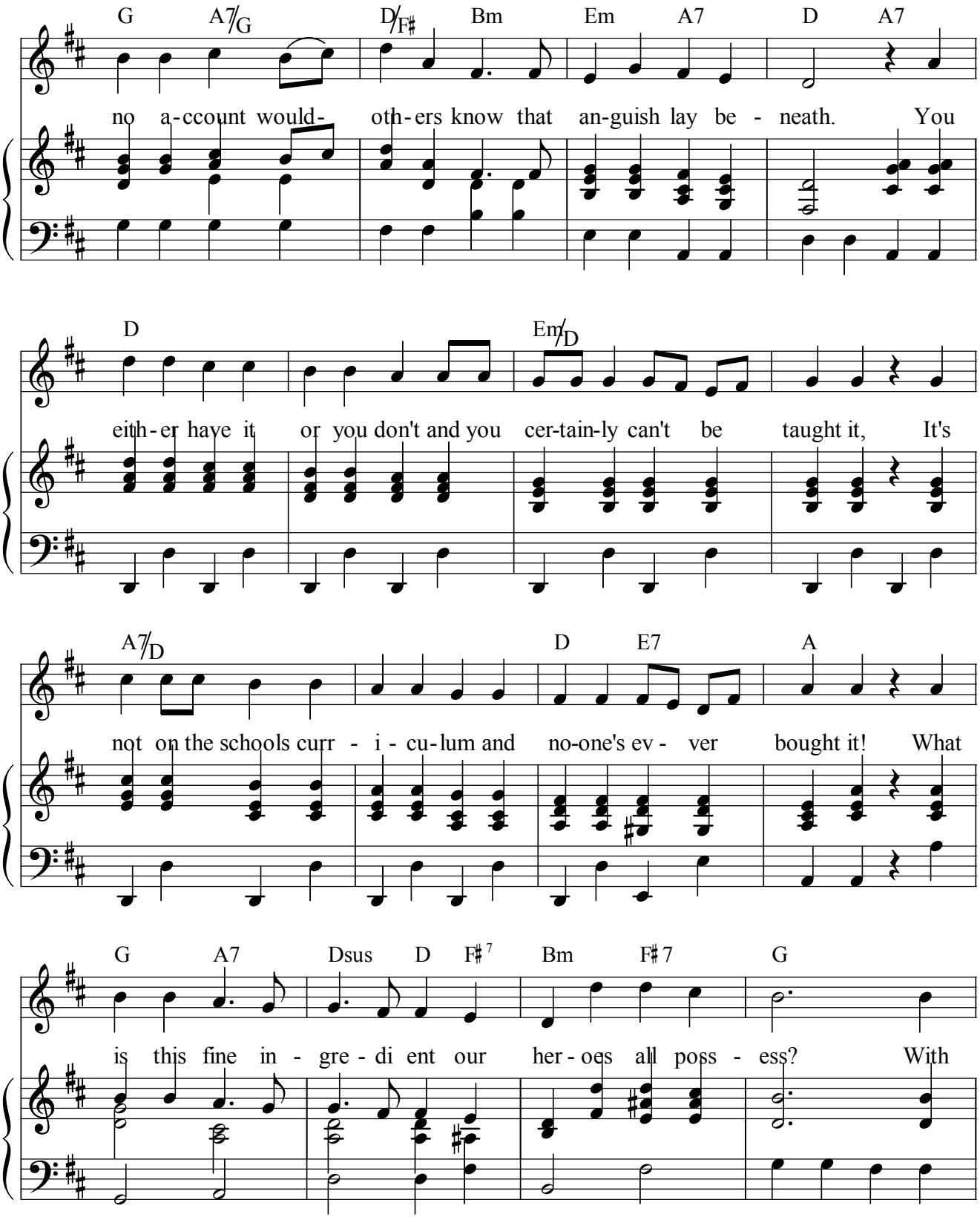

A7
We're
D
Em
vic - tors on the hock - ey field by fair means or by foul, We
A7
(vse 2)
D
grind their fac - es in the mud and make them wail and howl. So
Bm
D7
G
Bdim/D
Bdim/G♯
choose your weap - ons, stand your ground, be read - y for the fray, The

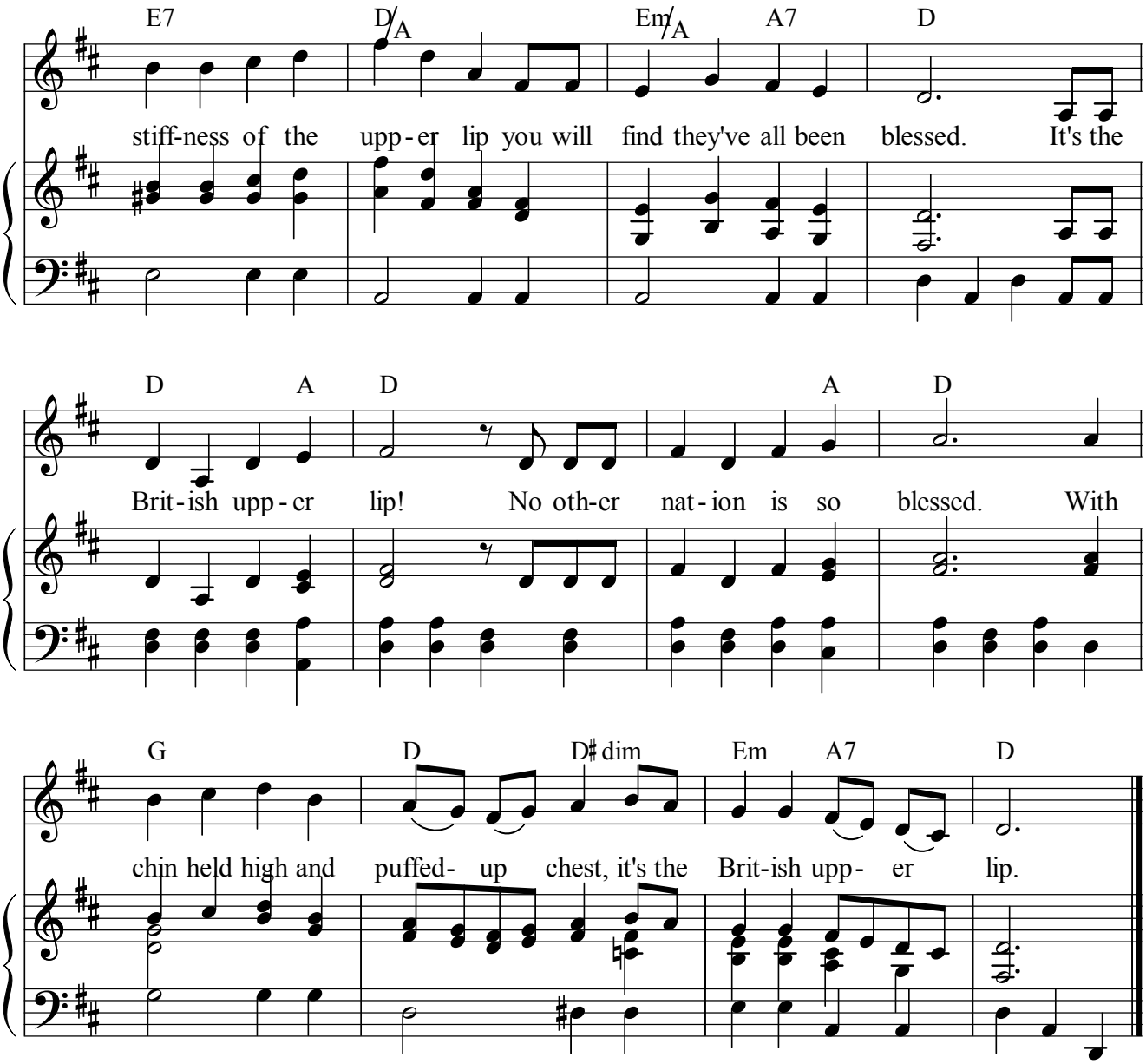

D/A
Cdim/A
Em7/A
A7
quak - ing opp - o - sit - ion will be dead by close of play. Saint
Em
A7
D
D♯dim
Trin - ian's are the great - est, we don't suff - er sec - ond best, And
E7
A
A7
when we're feel - ing brut - al we can get it off our chest,
Bm
F♯m
G
D/F♯
Em
F♯7
Bm
Nev - er show - ing merc - y to the weep - ing, cow'r - foe, We just

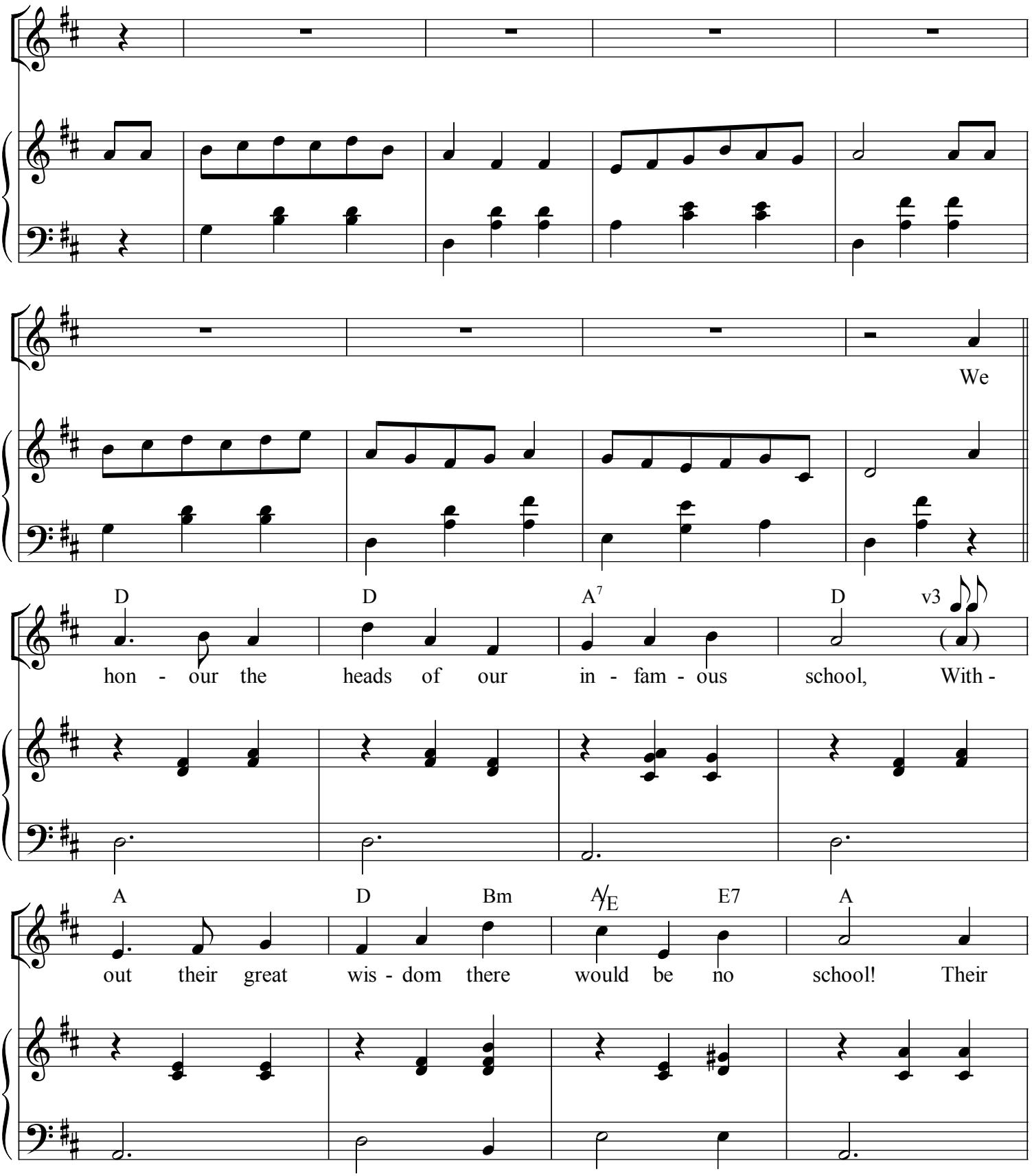

G
D/F♯
D
Em
A7
D
bash them, smash them and show them where to go.

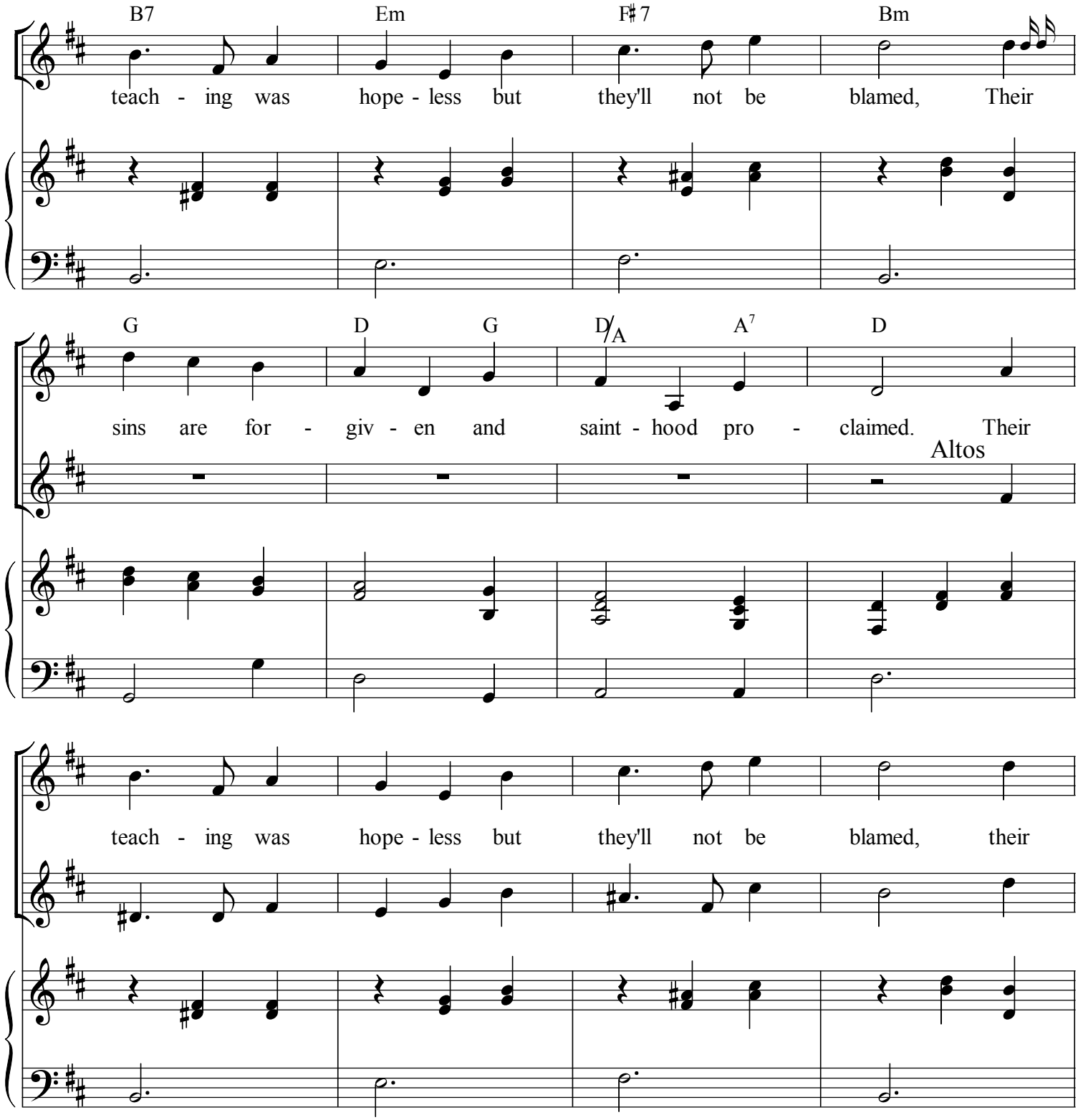
Song 8 The British Upper Lip

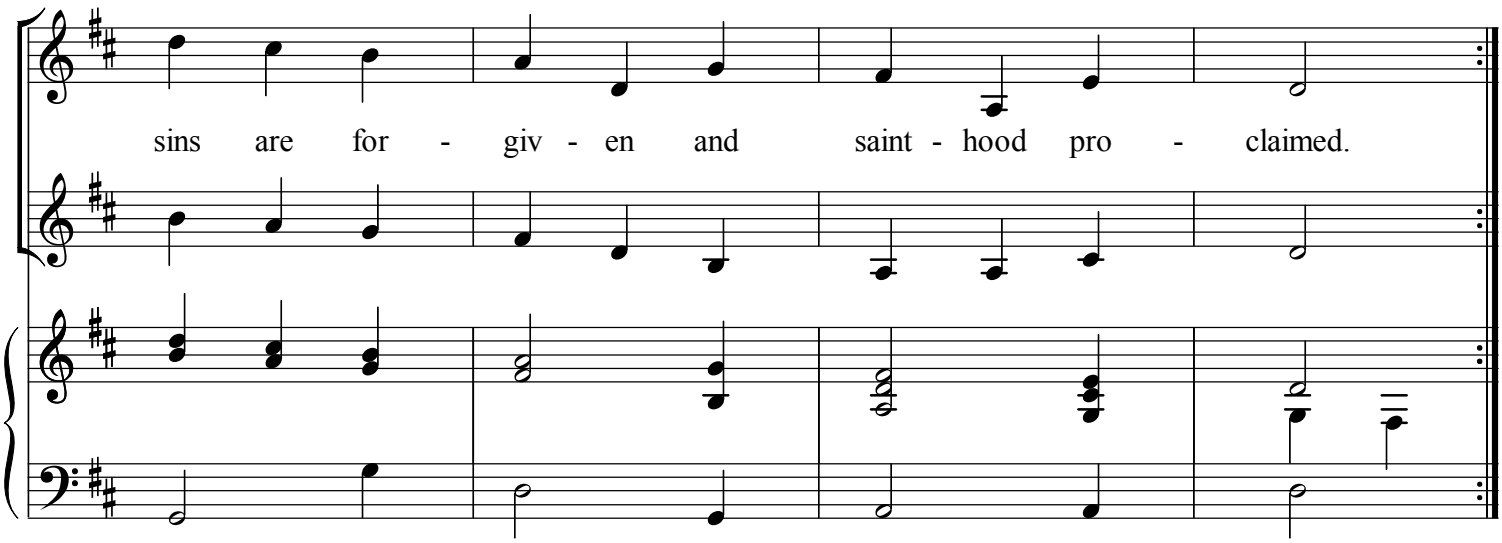



G A7/G D/F♯ Bm Em A7 D A7
no a-ccount would- oth-ers know that an-guish lay be - neath. You
D Em/D
eith-er have it or you don't and you cer-tain-ly can't be taught it, It's
A7/D D E7 A
not on the schools curr - i - cu-lum and no-one's ev - ver bought it! What
G A7 Dsus D F♯7 Bm F♯7 G
is this fine in - gre - di ent our her-oes all poss - ess? With

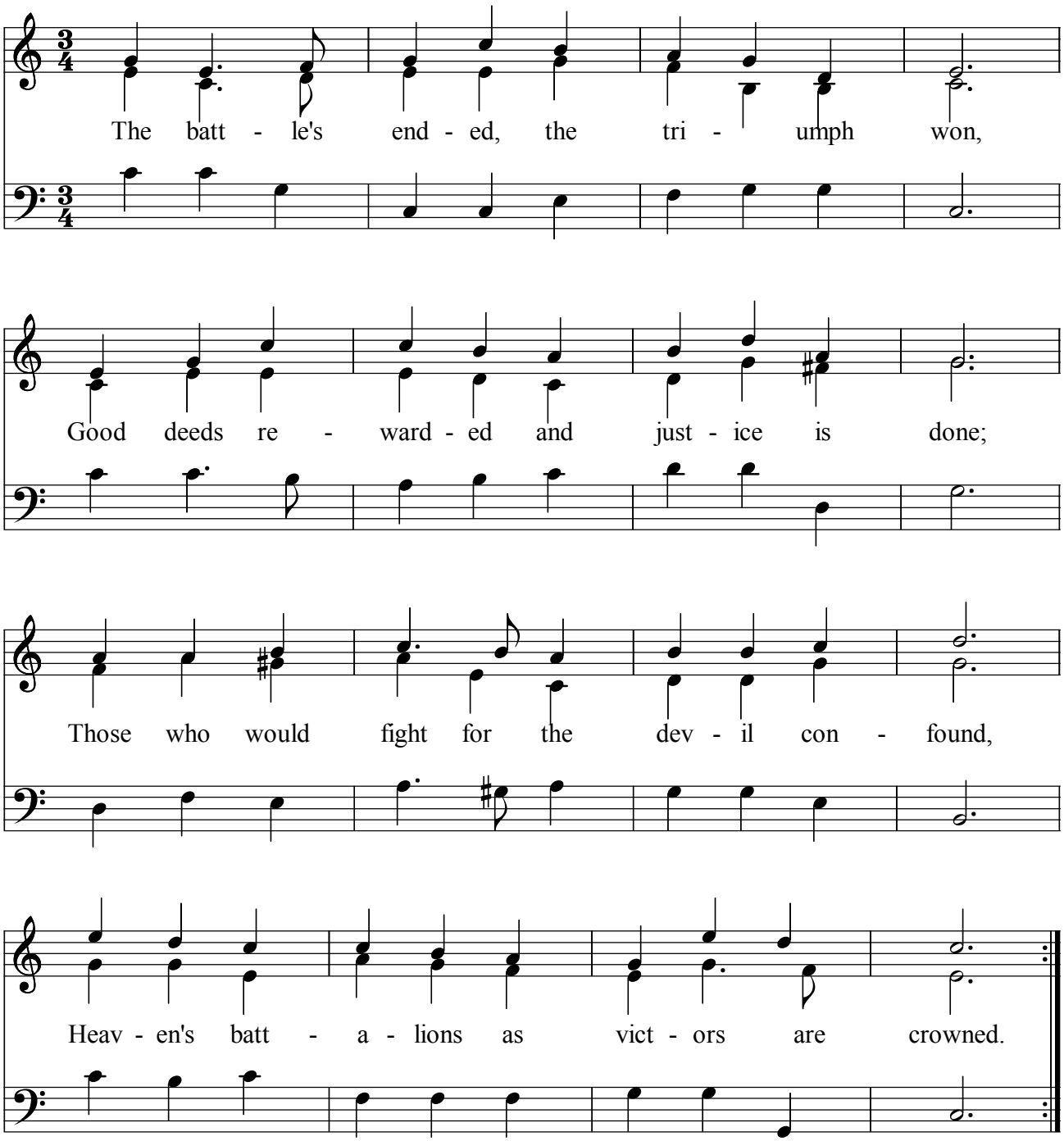

E7 D/A Em/A A7 D
stiff-ness of the upp-er lip you will find they've all been blessed. It's the
D A D A D
Brit-ish upp-er lip! No oth-er nat-ion is so blessed. With
G D D♯dim Em A7 D
chin held high and puffed- up chest, it's the Brit-ish upp- er lip.

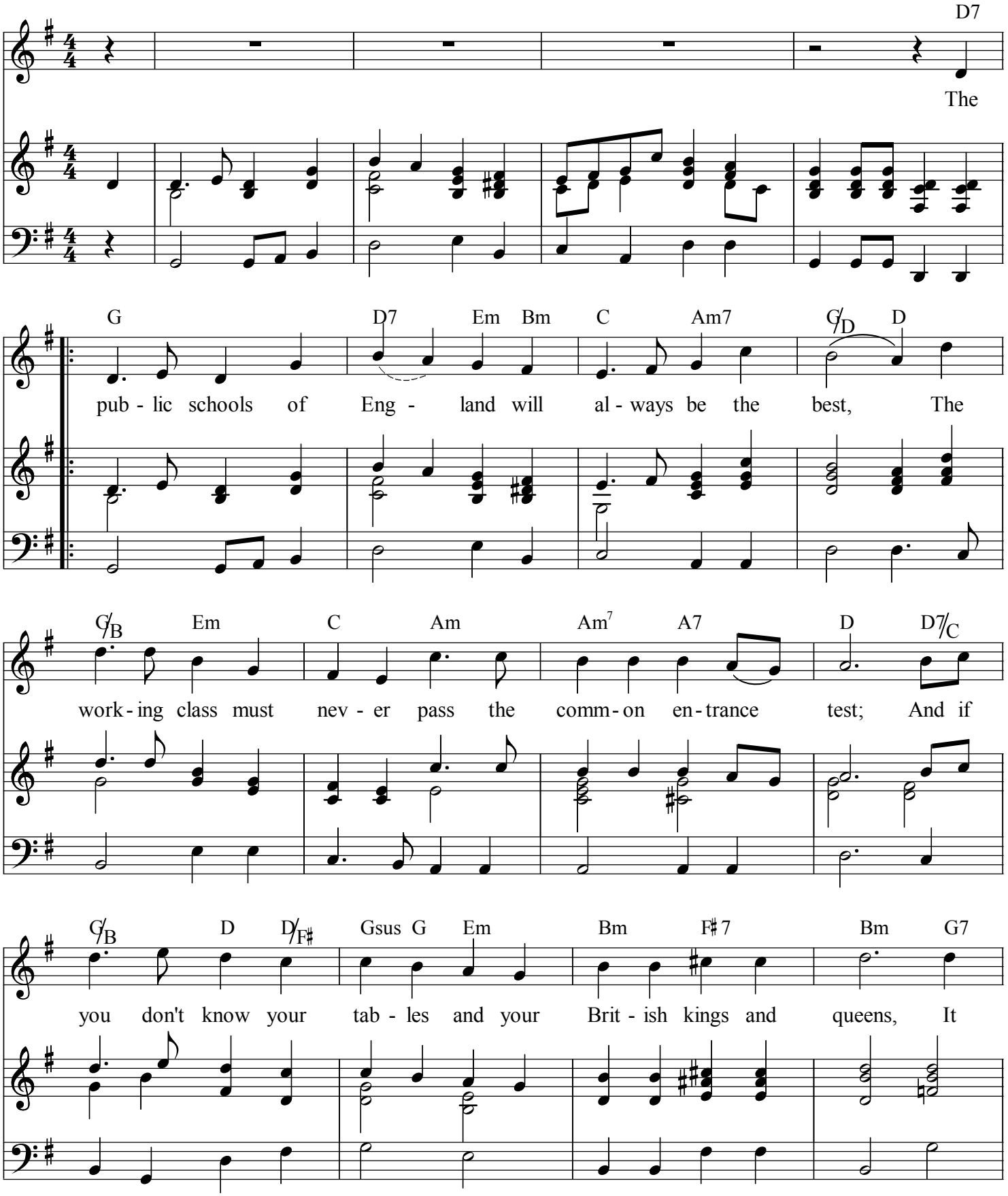

We
D
D
A7
D
v3
hon - our the heads of our in - fam - ous school, With -
A
D
Bm
A/E
E7
A
out their great wis - dom there would be no school! Their

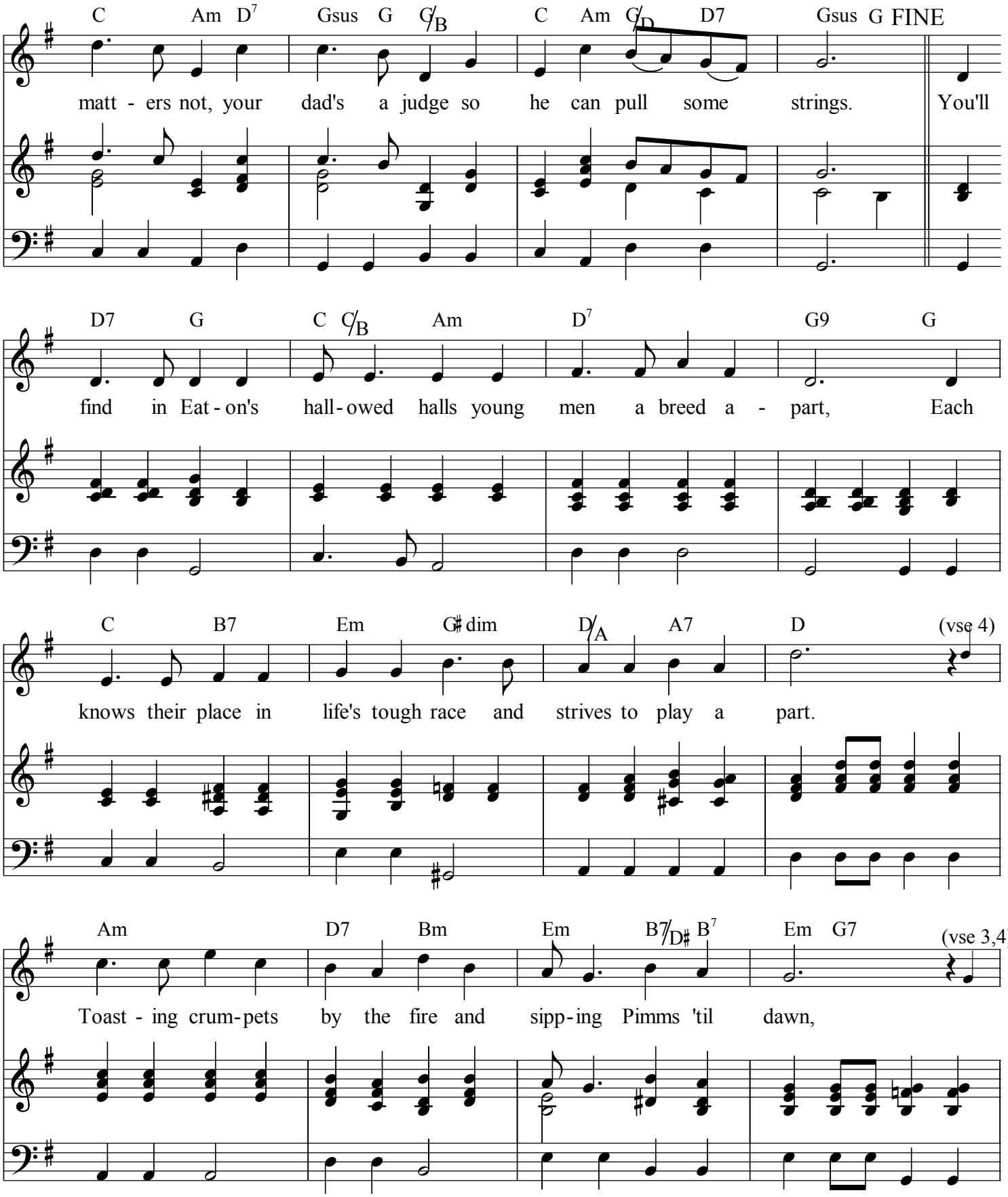

B7
Em
F♯7
Bm
teach - ing was hope - less but they'll not be blamed, Their
G
D
G
D/A
A7
D
sins are for - giv - en and saint - hood pro - claimed. Their
Altos
teach - ing was hope - less but they'll not be blamed, their

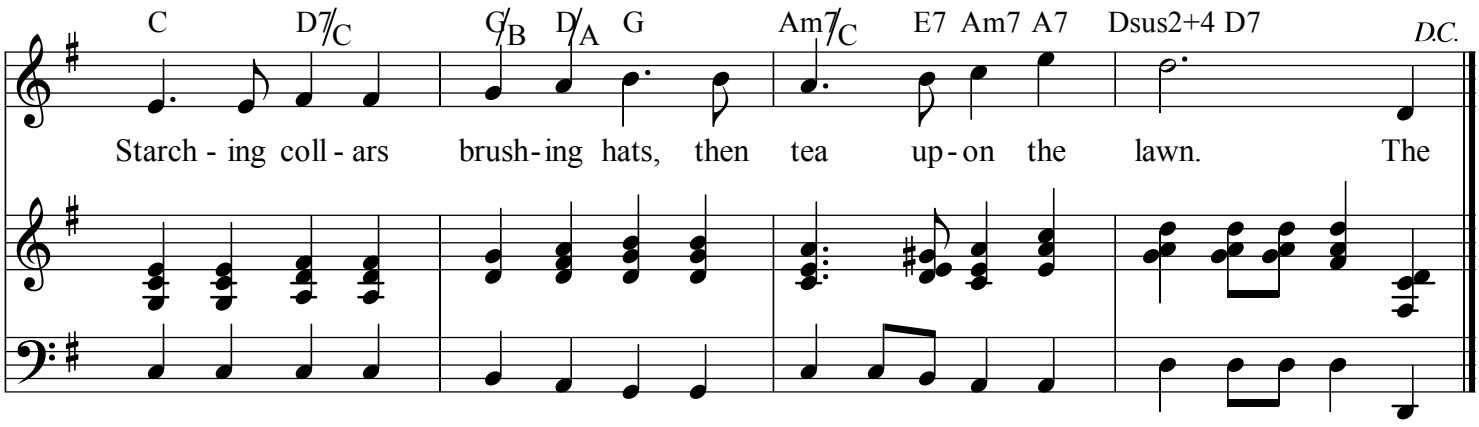

sins are for - giv - en and saint - hood pro - claimed.

Song 10 The Battle's Ended




D7
The
G D7 Em Bm C Am7 G/D D
pub - lic schools of Eng - land will al - ways be the best, The
G/B Em C Am Am7 A7 D D7/C
work - ing class must nev - er pass the comm - on en - trance test; And if
G/B D D/F♯ Gsus G Em Bm F♯7 Bm G7
you don't know your tab - les and your Brit - ish kings and queens, It


C Am D7 Gsus G G/B C Am G/D D7 Gsus G FINE
matt - ers not, your dad's a judge so he can pull some strings. You'll
D7 G C C/B Am D7 G9 G
find in Eat - on's hall - owed halls young men a breed a - part, Each
C B7 Em G♯dim D/A A7 D (vse 4)
knows their place in life's tough race and strives to play a part.
Am D7 Bm Em B7/D♯ B7 Em G7 (vse 3,4)
Toast - ing crum - pets by the fire and sipp - ing Pimms 'til dawn,


C D7/C G/B D/A G Am7/C E7 Am7 A7 Dsus2+4 D7 D.C.
Starch - ing coll - ars brush - ing hats, then tea up - on the lawn. The