

Song 1 A Loif in the West Country

A

9

loif in the West Coun - try is per-fect as loif could be, We ooh and we

18

aah as we prop up the bar with a miss - y u - pon each knee.

25

We're

33

'app - y for folks to share our vis - tas and coun - try air, Our fresh clott-ed

42

cream is a cit - y man's dream and their wench-es just don't com - pare.

49

My

57

Our loif in the West Coun - try, I - dyll - ic as loif could be, We ooh and we

68

aah, we moo and we baa! If you stay a - wake you'll see

Song 2 Peasants are Revolting



Why should we mix with the low-er class-es, Cid-er swill-ing chew-ing grass-es,



Sitt-ing all day u-pon their ass-es, Down in Giles' s hay-field? Quite un-washed and rath-er smell-y,



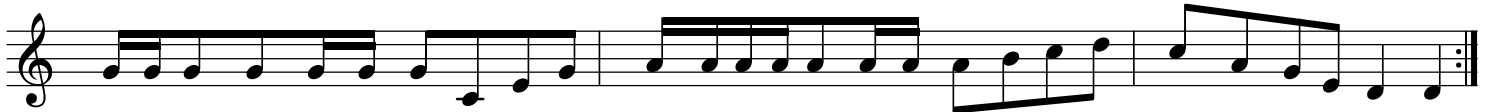
Seen in church in bright green well-ies, Grav-y stains u-pon their bell-ies, Peas-ants are re-volt-ing.



Old Miss-es Jones from the saus-age fact'-ry, Five feet tall and ver-y sat-is-fact' ry,



Gave my door key but it came back to me in a string of chip-o-lat-as. On a Fri-day night in the vill-age loc-al,



Had a few pints and I'm gett-ing voc-al, Dance a litt-le jig with a smell-y yok-el, Peas-ants are re-volt-ing.

Song 3 Down in Bristol Market

Mon-day I shall buy, When I go to mar-ket, Sau-sag-es and beans, Down in Bris-tol mar-ket.

7

Tues-day I shall buy, When I go to mar-ket, Cabb-age, saus-ag - es and beans,

11

Down in Bris - tol mar - ket. Wednes - day I shall buy, When I go to mar - ket

15

Tur-nips, cabb-age, saus-ag - es and beans, Down in Bris-tol mar-ket. Thurs-day I shall buy,

19

When I go to mar-ket, On-ions, tur-nips, cabb-age, saus-ag - es and beans, Down in Bris-tol mar-ket.

23

Fri - day I shall buy, When I go to mar-ket, Carr-ots, on-ions, tur-nips, cabb-age,

27

sau-sag - es and beans, Down in Bris-tol mar-ket. Sat-ur-day I shall buy,



When I go to mar-ket, Spin-nach, carr-ots, on-ions, tur-nips, cabb-age saus-ag-es and beans, Down in Bris-tol mar-ket.

35



Sun-day I shall buy, When I go to mar-ket, Corn and wheat and oats and rye,

39



Choc' late do' nuts, app-le pie, O-ran-ges and dates and figs, Lamb and beef and roast-ed pigs, Frogs-legs snails and jell-ied eels,

43



Oct-o-pus and toast-ed seals, Hagg-is, kid-neys, liv-er, tripe, Sea-gulls, al-ba-tross and snipe, Roast-ed cob-nuts toast-ed cheese,

47



Boiled po-ta-toes fro-zen peas, Mer-maid served in sea-weed pod, You can't buy that, you si-lly sod!

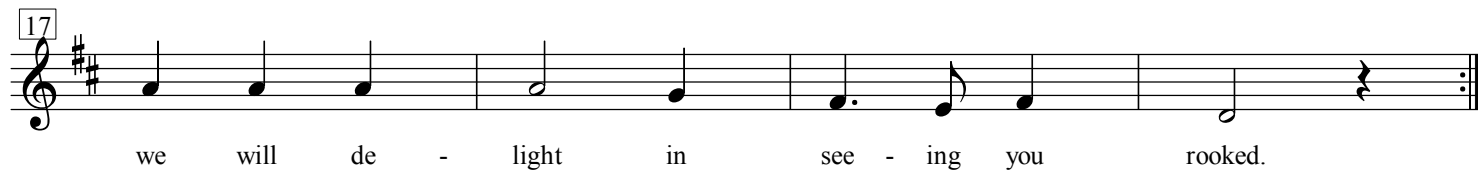
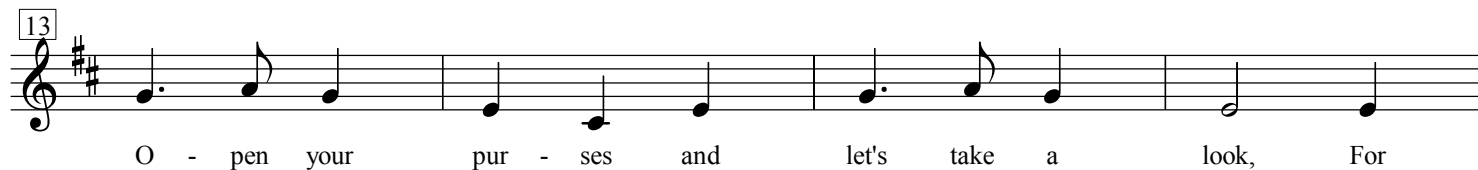
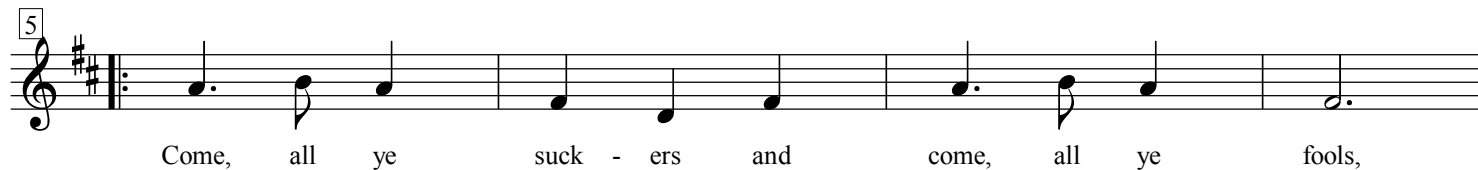
51

Slower



Spinn-ach, carr-ots, on-ions, tur-nips, cabb-age, saus-ag-es and beans, Down in Bris-tol mar-ket.

Song 4 Come, All Ye Suckers



Song 5 Pirates Just Love 'Aarghs'!



4
Five years old and time to go to school, just to

7
learn the three Rs, The first day I learnt the al - pha - bet and I

11
got as far as R. My teach - er she said, 'John, you're a star if

15
you work hard you will go far', But all I would say was, 'I

19
just love aarghs! aarghs!

Song 6 We love to Murder, We Love to Maim

Musical notation for the first line of the song, measures 1-6. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. A '4' is written below the first measure. The lyrics are: We love to mur - der, we love to maim, We

Musical notation for the second line of the song, measures 7-8. Measure 7 is boxed with a '7'. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' and a bracket. The lyrics are: thought of tak - ing up box - ing once but that was not the same;

Musical notation for the third line of the song, measures 9-10. Measure 9 is boxed with a '9'. The lyrics are: Blood, sweat, tears screams and guts, We

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song, measures 11-12. Measure 11 is boxed with an '11'. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' and a bracket. A first ending bracket labeled '1. - 3.' spans measures 11 and 12. A second ending bracket labeled '4.' with a triplet of eighth notes marked with a '3' and a bracket spans measures 11 and 12. The lyrics are: do love slaugh-ter-ing sail-or boys and chopp-ing off their legs. wash the guts ov - er-board.

Song 7 The Wooden Leg Song

4

If you fall foul of a musk - et or cann - on ball,
Think of the sav - ings, your fi - na - ces flou - rish - ing,

Or you are slashed by a cut - lass or sword;
Socks you'll need sing - ly and ne - ver in twos;

Do not des - pair if the sur - geon cuts your leg off,
Shoes will be half price and don't waste the left - ov - ers,

Just count your bless - ings and wait your re - ward.
Sell them to Jake and you simp - ly can't lose.

Should you one day find litt - le wood - worm holes,
Cut your loss - es and throw it a - way; You

don't need a sur - geon you just need a car - pen - ter,

Tail - or made limbs is a spe - cial - ist trade.

Song 8 A Life on the Sea is so Gay

3

When at an-chor we ride on the crest of a wave, Our hearts are so

10

ma - cho and brave, With your feet on the deck and your face in the

16

spray; A life on the sea is so gay. With the ship mak - ing

22

way in the oc - ean so vast, The cross - bones is pinned to the mast.

28

With mur - der and may - hem and blood - shed by

32


1. 2. 3. 4.

day; A on the the sea is so gay. (When the) gay.

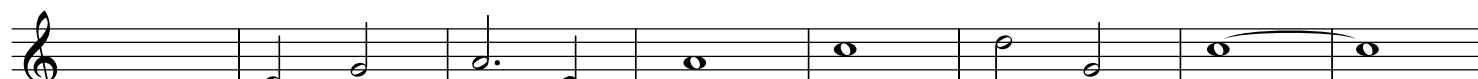
Song 9 Thank Goodness That's the End



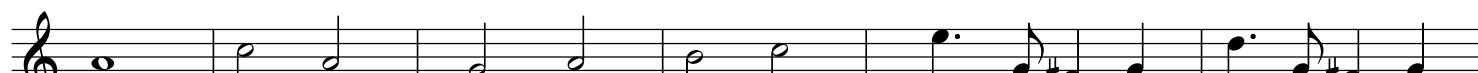
4
Thank good-ness that's the end of this year's play,




You need a med - al if you sat right through with - out once yawn-ing,



We'll un - lock all the doors, It's time to go,



A - ny com - plaints should be a - ddressed to the di - rec - tor of the



1. 2. 3. 4.
show. ty.