

Song 1 A Loif in the West Country



A



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



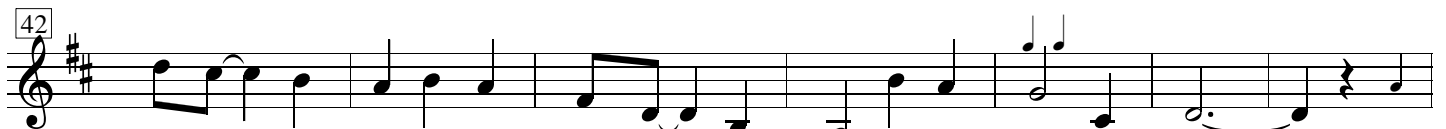
aah as we prop up the bar with a miss - y u - pon each knee.



We're



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



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



My



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

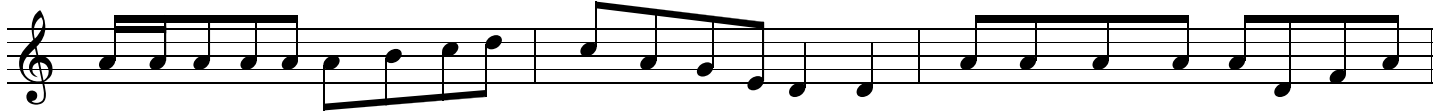


aah, we moo and we baa! If you stay a - wake you'll see

Song 2 Peasants are Revolting



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



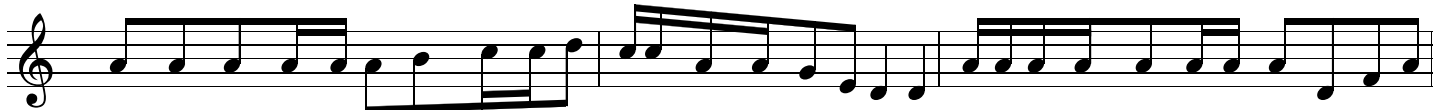
Sitt-ing all day u-pon their ass-es, Down in Giles' s hay-field? Quite un-washed and rath-er smell-y,



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 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

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

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

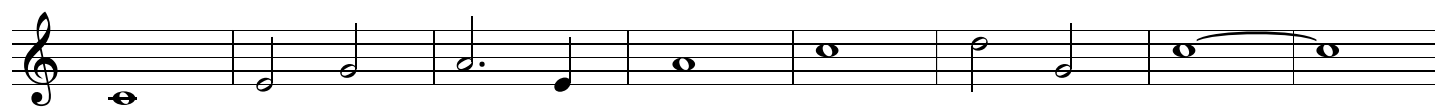
Song 9 Thank Goodness That's the End



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



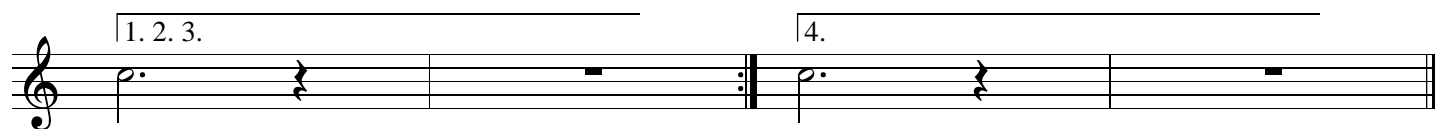
You need a med - al if you sat right through with - out once yawn-ing,



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



show.

ty.