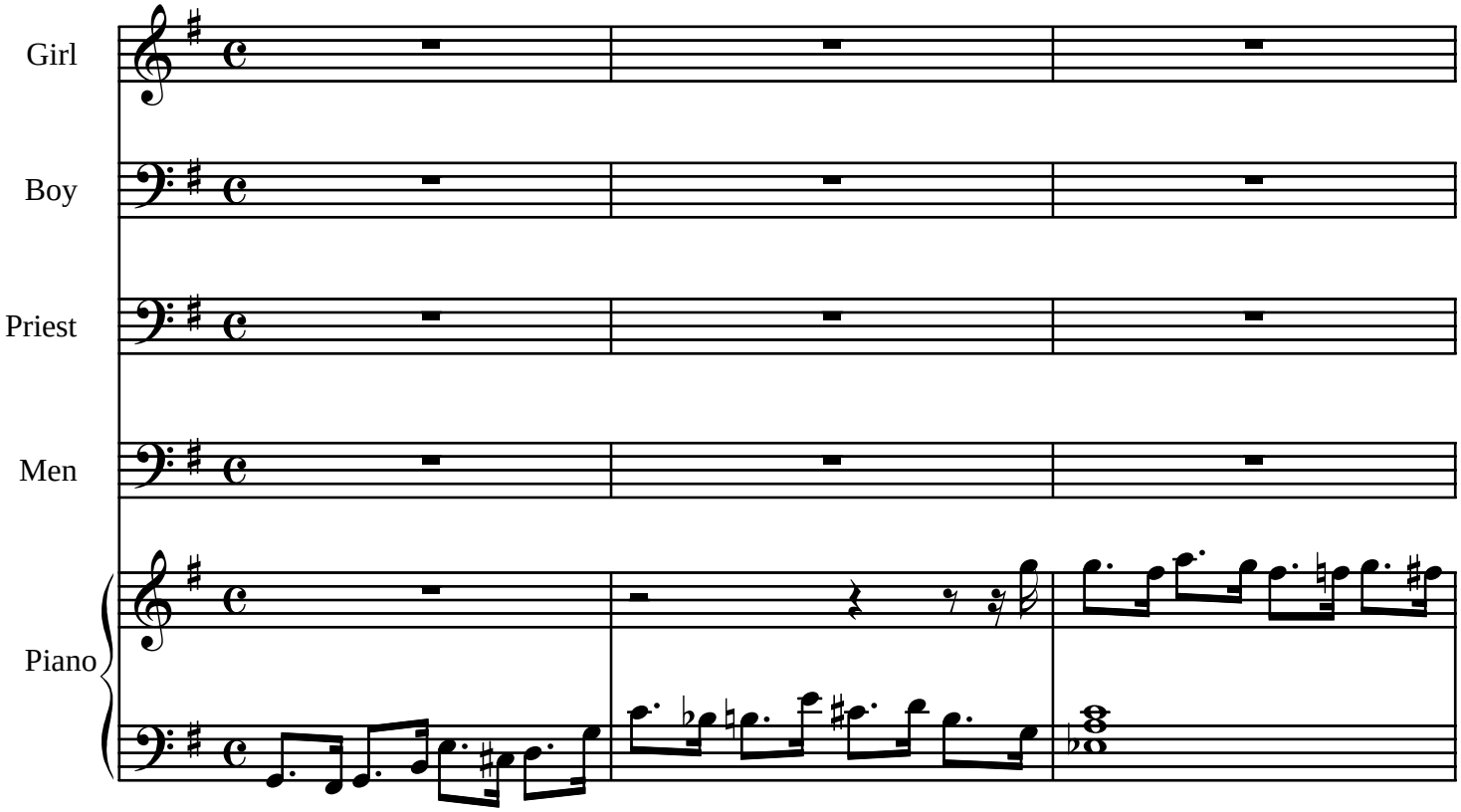
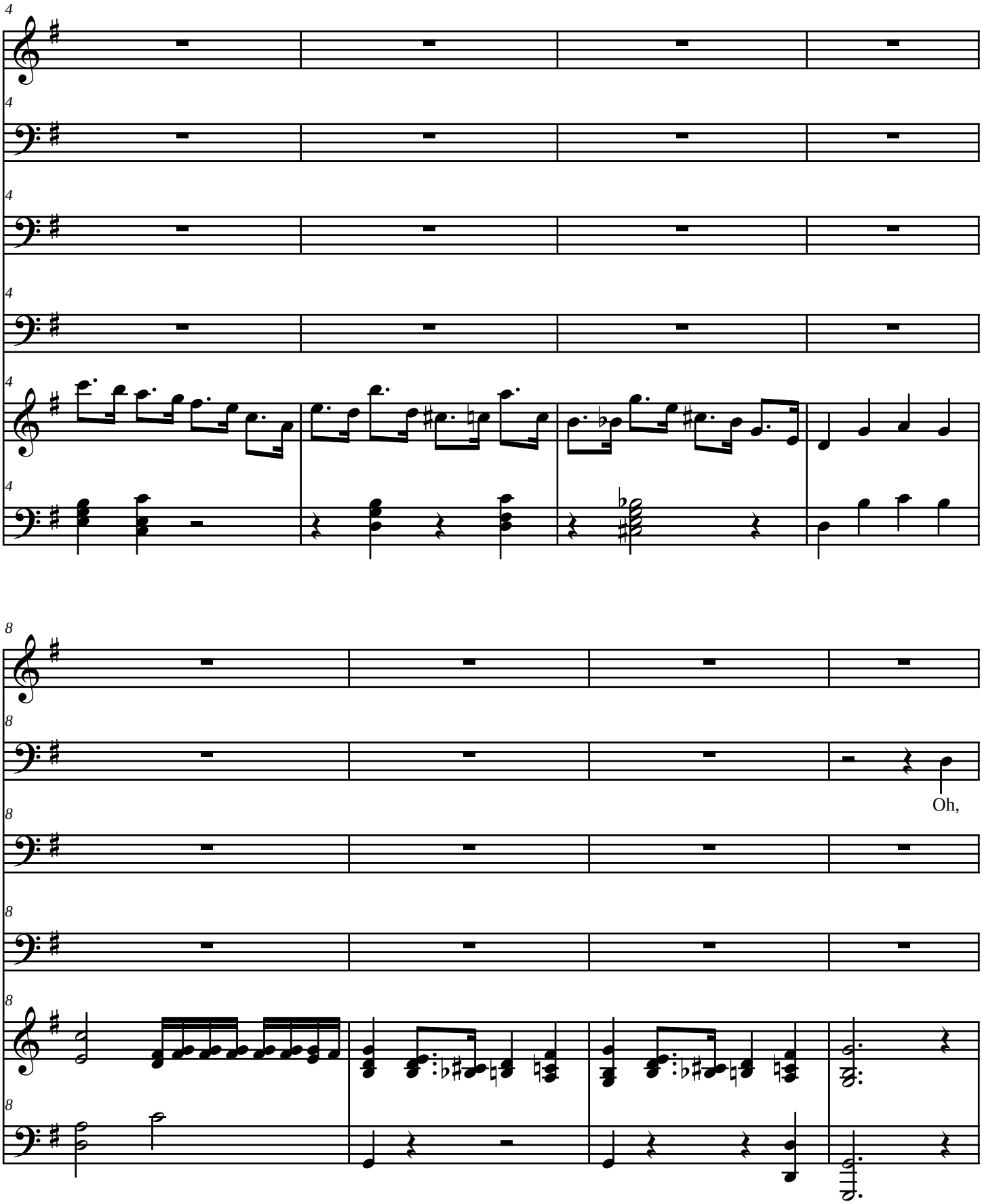
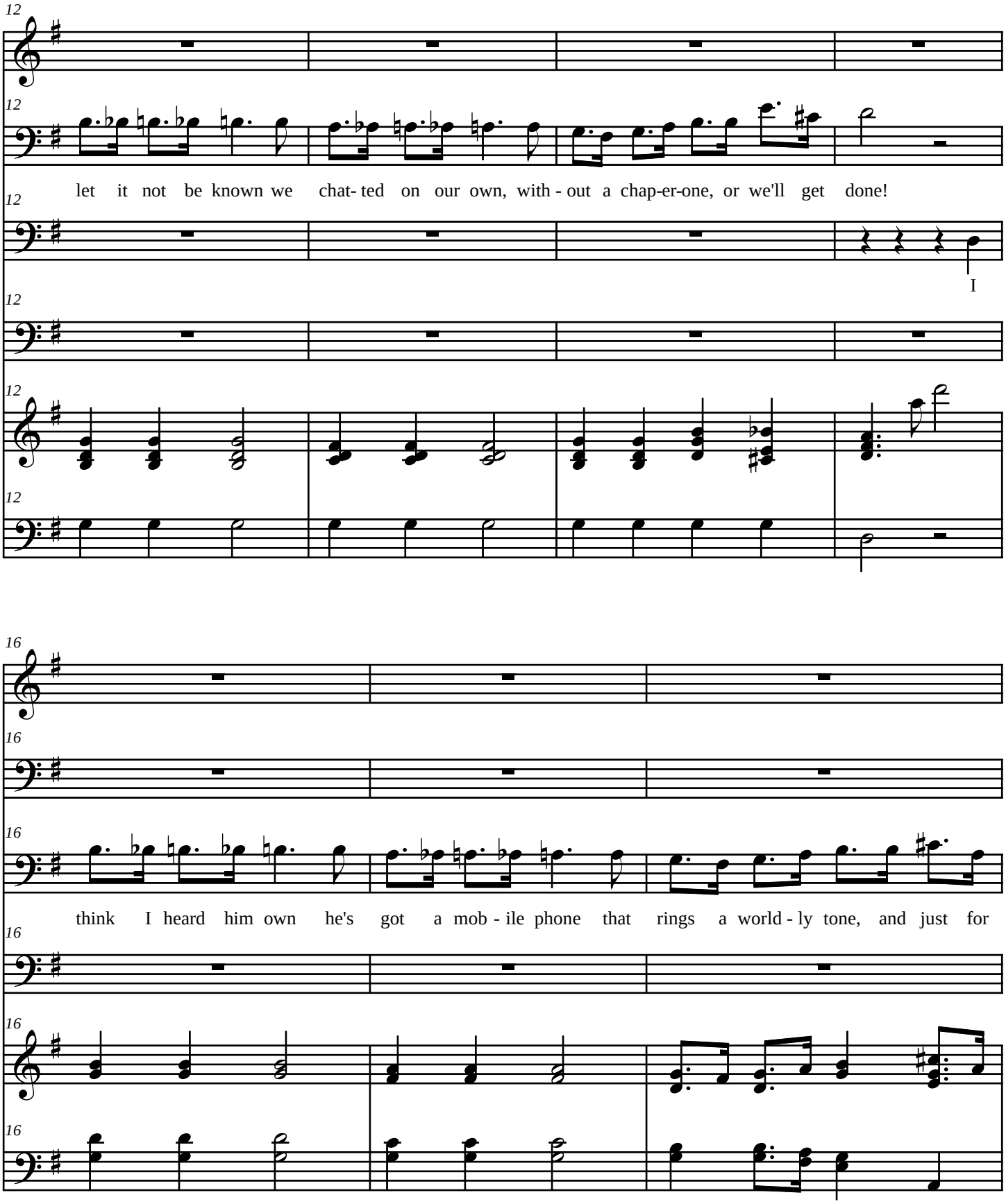
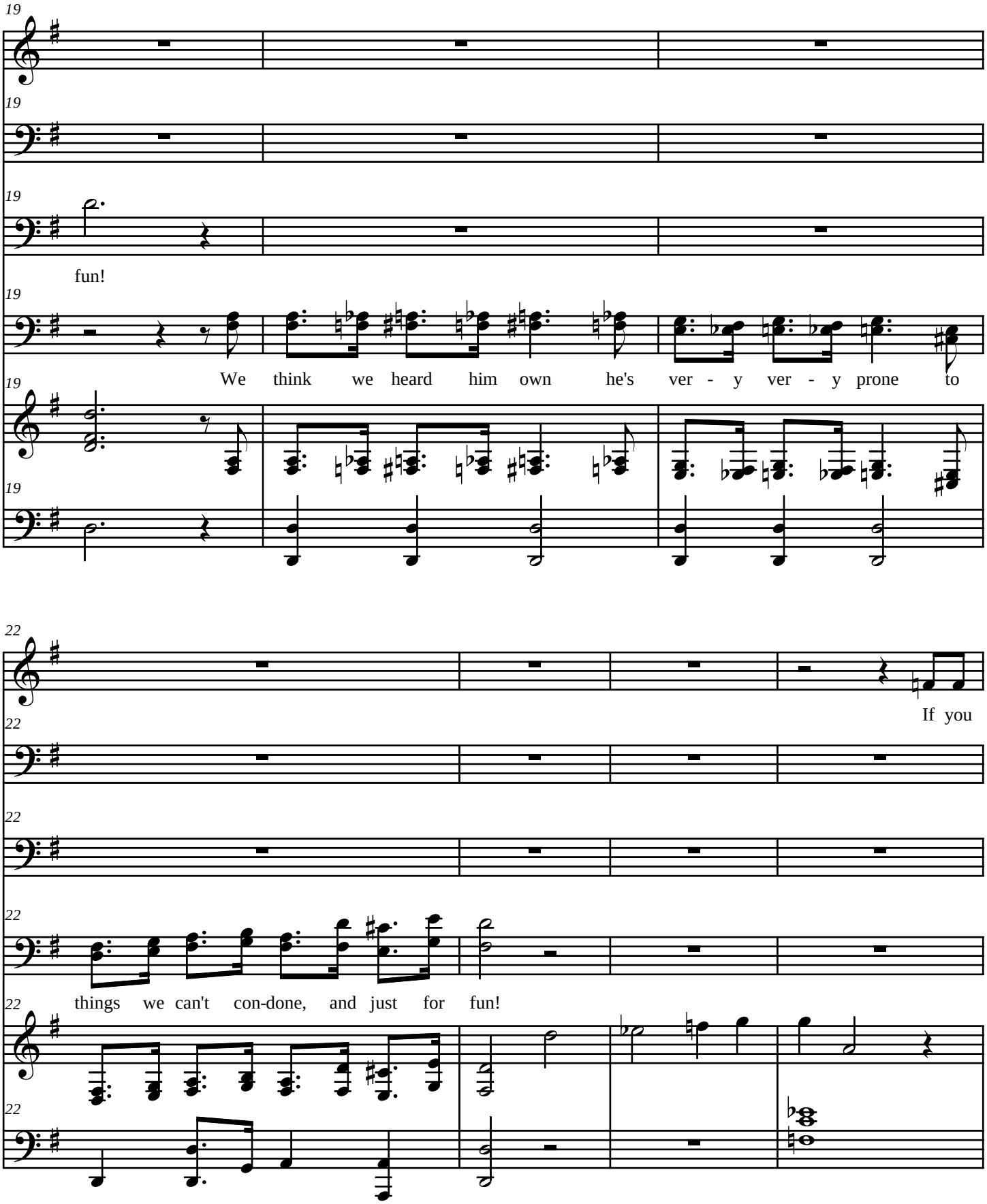
Courtship

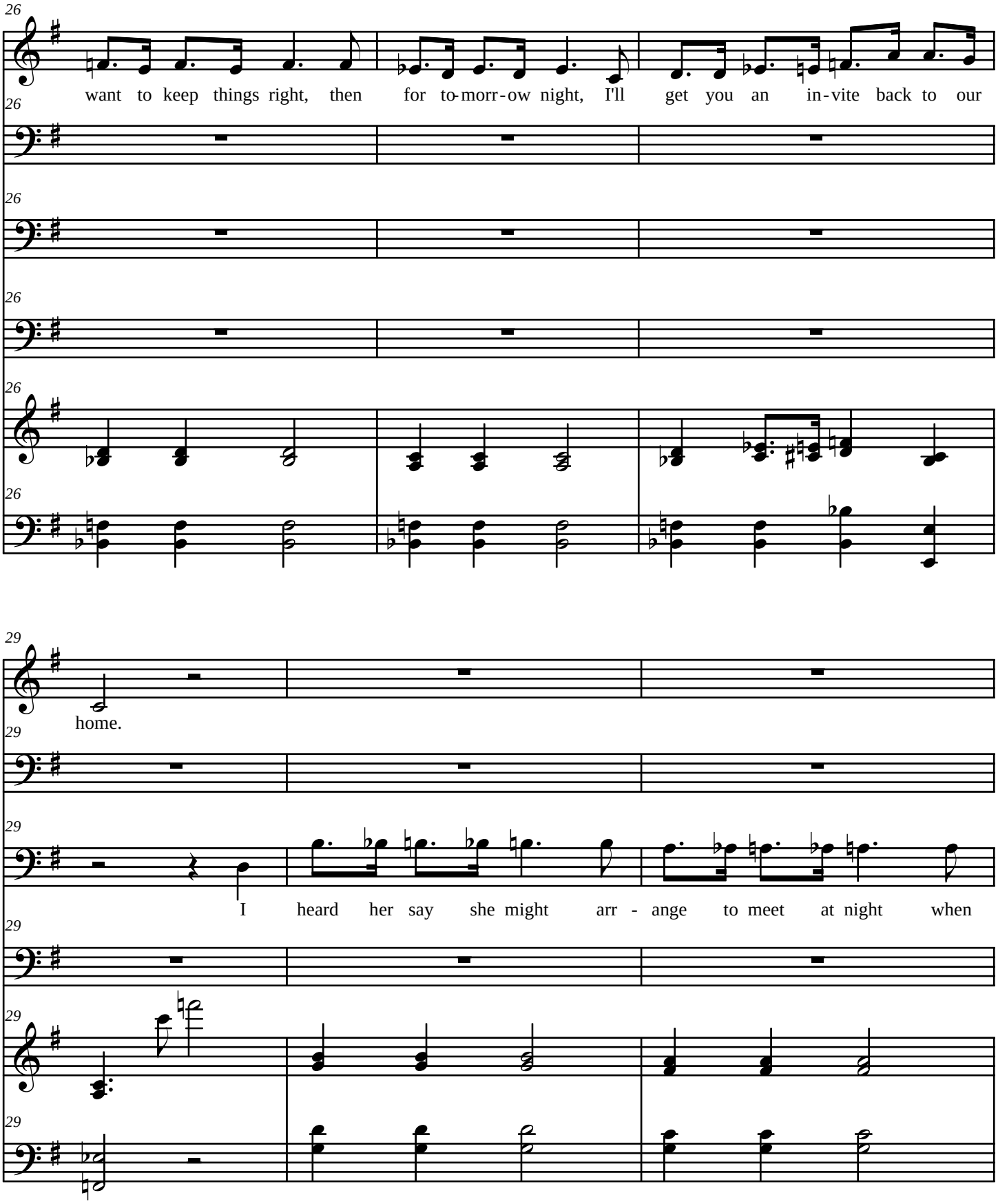
Music by Sir Arthur Sullivan, adapted;
words by Ian C. McKay

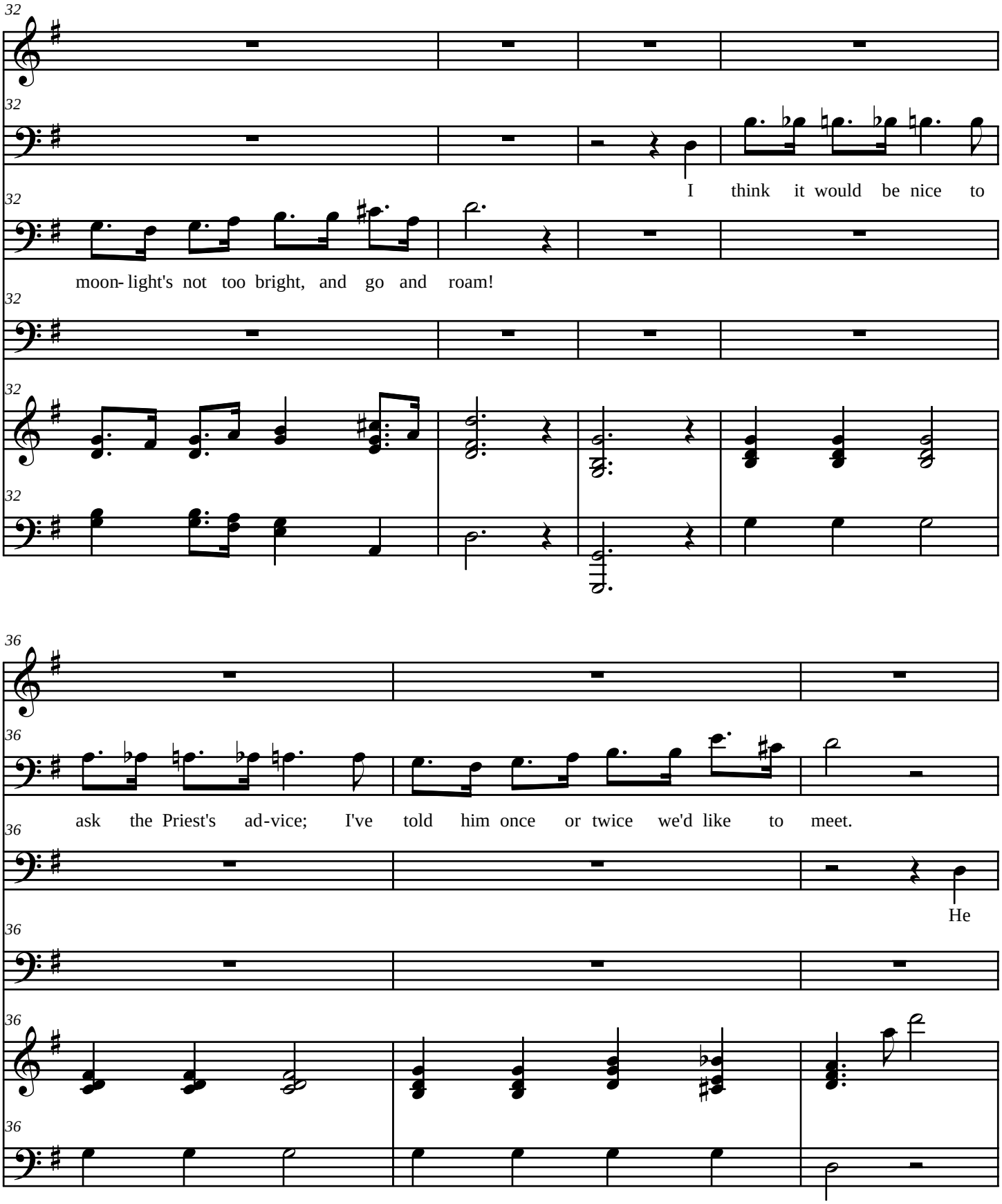


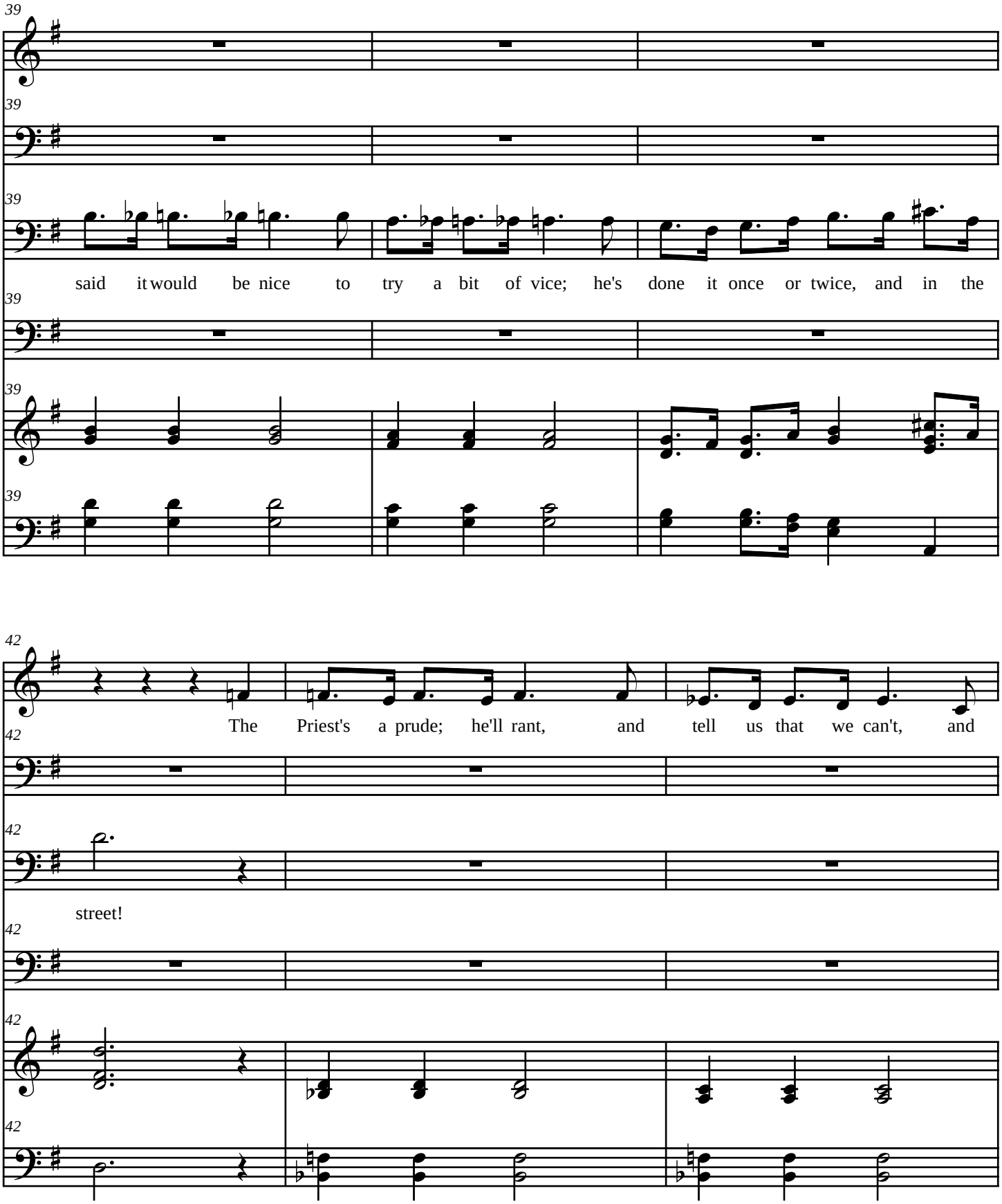

Oh,

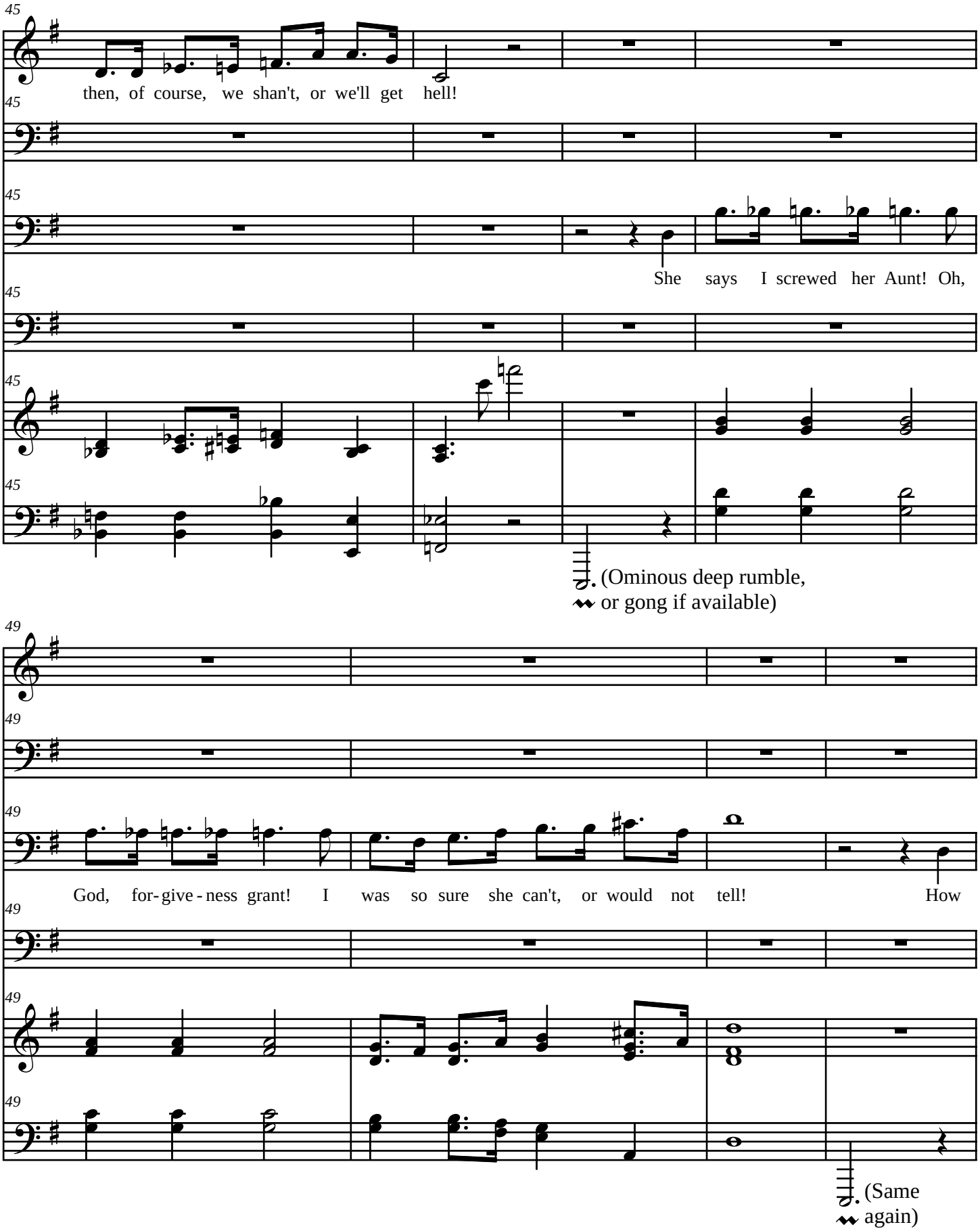

12
let it not be known we chat- ted on our own, with - out a chap-er-one, or we'll get done!
I
16
think I heard him own he's got a mob - ile phone that rings a world - ly tone, and just for


19
fun!
We think we heard him own he's ver - y ver - y prone to
22
If you
things we can't con-done, and just for fun!


26
want to keep things right, then for to-morr-ow night, I'll get you an in-vite back to our
29
home.
I heard her say she might arr - ange to meet at night when


32
I think it would be nice to
moon-light's not too bright, and go and roam!
36
ask the Priest's ad-vice; I've told him once or twice we'd like to meet.
He


said it would be nice to try a bit of vice; he's done it once or twice, and in the
The Priest's a prude; he'll rant, and tell us that we can't, and
street!


45
then, of course, we shan't, or we'll get hell!
She says I screwed her Aunt! Oh,
(Ominous deep rumble,
or gong if available)
49
God, for-give-ness grant! I was so sure she can't, or would not tell! How
(Same
again)

53

53

53

could she tell him so? How - ev - er did she know? Her Aunt would nev - er go and tell her

53

53

53

56

f

All sing the same words

56

Oh, hor - ror, shame and woe! Oh, Ag - ent of the Foe! Oh,

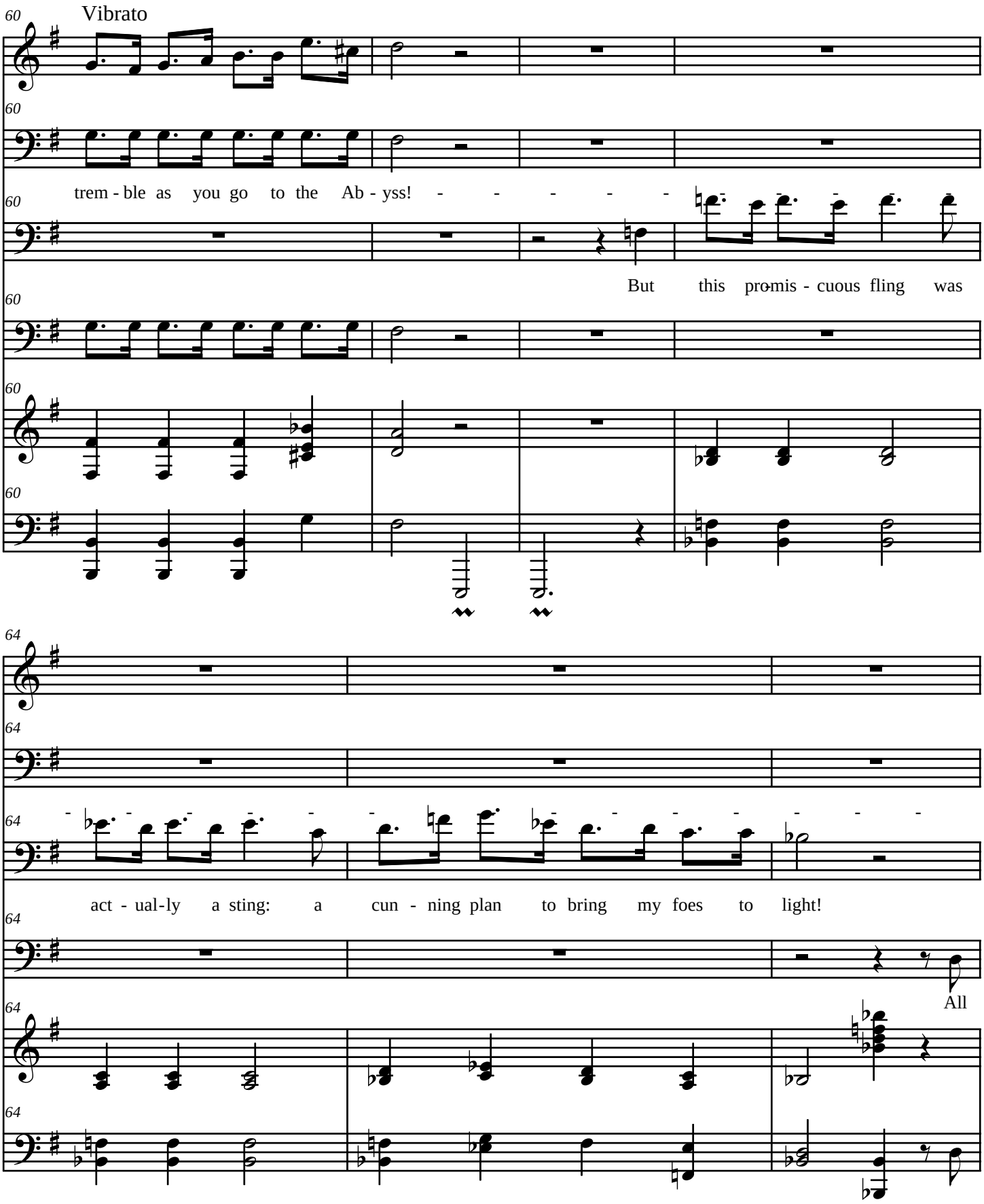
56

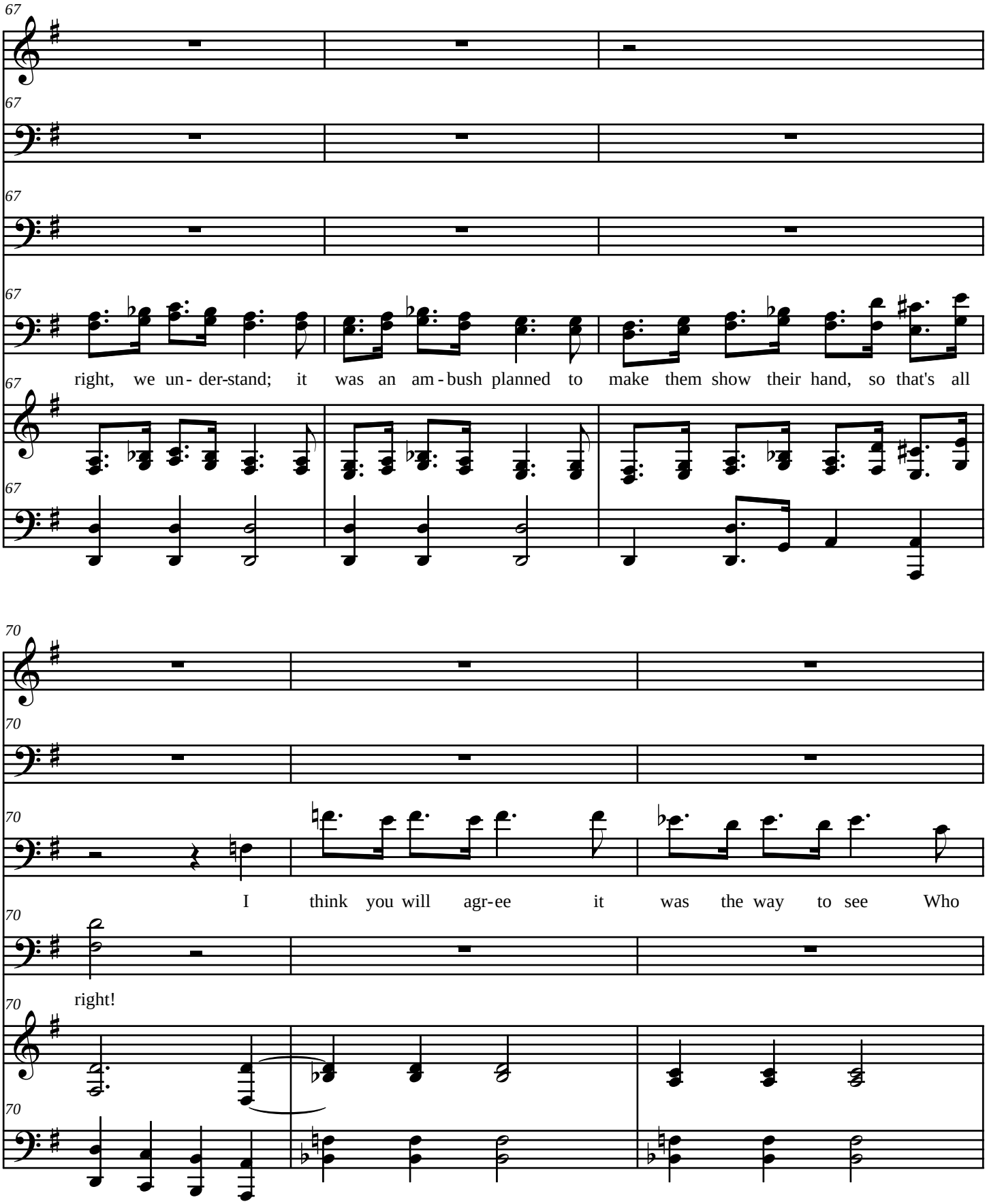
this!

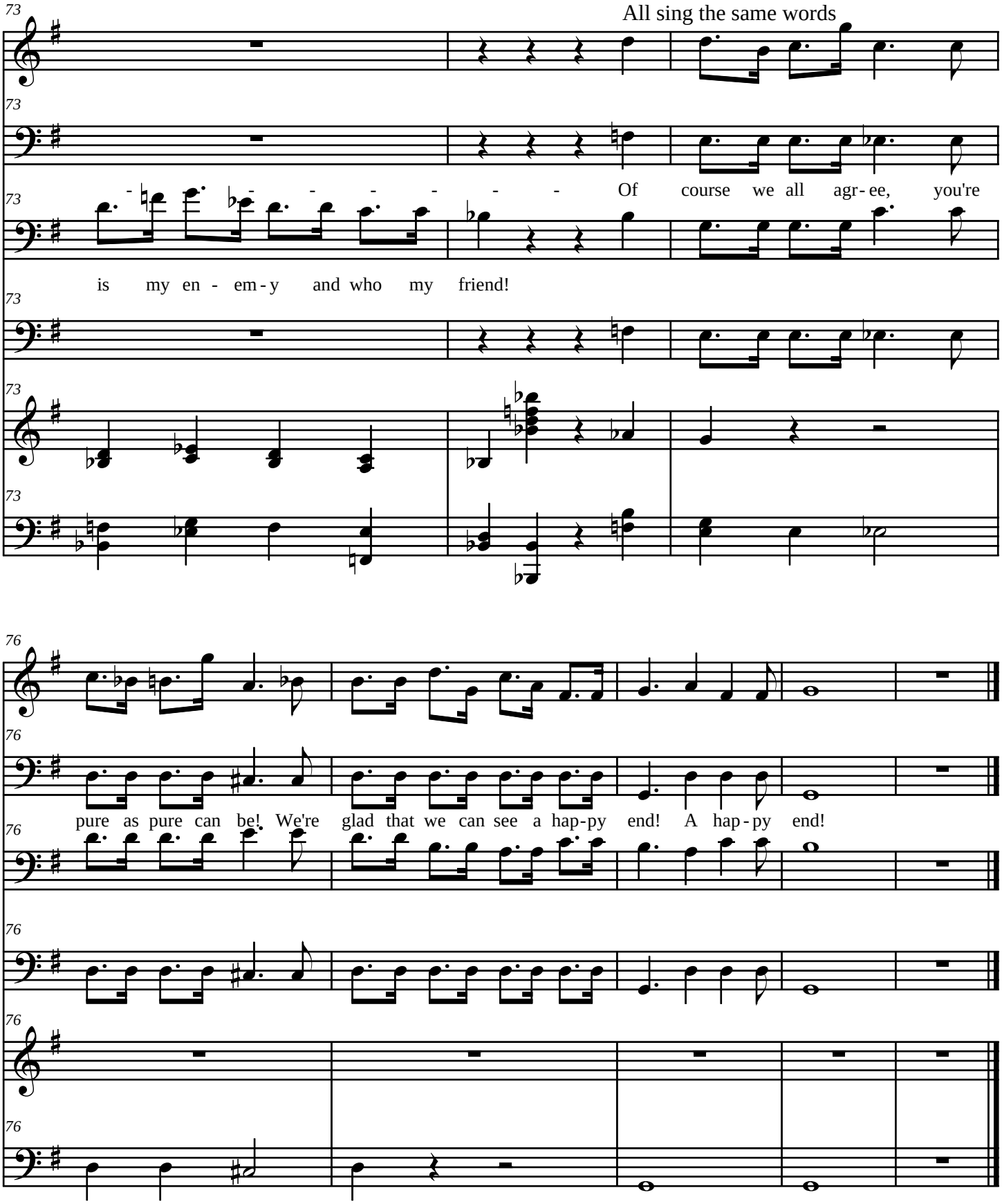
56

56

56


60
Vibrato
trem - ble as you go to the Ab - yss! - - - - -
But this pro-mis - cuous fling was
64
act - ual-ly a sting: a cun - ning plan to bring my foes to light!
All


67
right, we un- der-stand; it was an am - bush planned to make them show their hand, so that's all
70
I think you will agr-ee it was the way to see Who
right!


All sing the same words
Of course we all agr-ee, you're
is my en - em-y and who my friend!
pure as pure can be! We're glad that we can see a hap-py end! A hap-py end!