

**THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE**

First produced at the Opéra Comique on April 3, 1880.

Libretto by Sir William S. Gilbert  
 Music by Sir Arthur Sullivan

**DRAMATIS PERSONAE**

MAJOR-GENERAL STANLEY: Douglas Tranquada .

THE PIRATE KING: Bill Harman .

SAMUEL (his Lieutenant): Clarke Pickett .

FREDERIC (the Pirate Apprentice): Huw Morgan .

SERGEANT OF POLICE: Philip Allard .

**General Stanley's Daughters:**

MABEL: Marie Criscione .

EDITH: Susanne Farrow .

KATE: Linda Jung .

ISABEL: Tiffany Little .

RUTH (a Pirate Maid of all Work): Anne Moir .

<b>PIRATES</b>	<b>POLICE</b>	<b>GENERAL STANLEY'S DAUGHTERS</b>	
Douglas Allard	Heather Boshan	Arlene Allard	Betty Jarman
Michael John Allard	Lorna Cassels	Sharyn Baehr	Penny Johnson
Philip Allard	Jennifer Gayler	Heather Boshan	Linda Jung
Randy Bentley	Angela Hinton	Poppy Bouwman	Tiffany Little
Pat Boardman	Penny Johnson	Lorna Cassels	Kaylee Longman
Max Craddock	Kaylee Longman	Chantelle Craddock	Heather Mackie
Felix de Wal	Heather Mackie	Jessica Davidson	Suzanne Riddell
Verne Hill	Kenneth Small	Wanita Ellis	Barbara Rutherford
Bruce Hodgson	Judi White	Gwen Farrow	Lisa Schulte
Cory Longman		Susanne Farrow	Christine Sinclair
Don McKibbin		Jennifer Gayler	Wynne Vandezande
Clarke Pickett		Angela Hinton	Judi White
Don Schulte			
Kenneth Small			
Roy Witty			

Act I: Pages 6 - 23

Act II: Pages 24 - 39

A rocky seashore on the coast of Cornwall

A ruined chapel by moonlight

**CAST CUES FOR ACT I**

**Page 6:** All, Samuel, Frederic, Ruth, King

**Page 7:** Ruth

**Page 10:** Ruth

**Page 13:** Frederic

**Page 14:** Mabel

**Page 16:** Mabel, Frederic

**Page 17:** Pirates

**Page 18:** Major-General

**Page 22:** Ruth

**Page 23:** Ruth, Major-General, Chorus of Girls

**CAST CUES FOR ACT II**

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**Page 25:** Police

**Page 28:** King, Ruth

**Page 31:** Mabel

**Page 33:** Police

**Page 35:** Pirates, Ruth, Frederic, Samuel

**Page 36:** King, Frederic, Ruth, Major-General

**Page 37:** Chorus of Girls, King, Samuel, Frederic

**Page 39:** Ruth

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**MUSICAL NUMBERS: ACT I**

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2. Song (Ruth)  
....."When Fred'ric was a little lad", page 7
3. Song (King, Chorus)  
....."Oh, better far to live and die", page 9
4. Recitative & Duet (Ruth, Frederic)  
....."Oh, false one, you have deceived me", page 11
5. (Chorus of Girls)  
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....."Stop! Ladies, pray! A man!", page 13
- 7a. Song (Frederic, Chorus of Girls)  
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9. (Edith, Kate, Chorus of Girls)  
....."What ought we to do, Gentle sisters, say?", page 16
10. Duet (Mabel, Frederic, Chorus of Girls)  
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11. (Frederic, Chorus of Girls, Pirates)  
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12. Recitative (Mabel, Major-General, Samuel, Chorus)  
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**... CONTINUED**

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**ACT I**

[Scene.-A rocky seashore on the coast of Cornwall. In the distance is a calm sea, on which a schooner is lying at anchor. Rock L. sloping down to L.C. of stage. Under these rocks is a cavern, the entrance to which is seen at first entrance L. A natural arch of rock occupies the R.C. of the stage. As the curtain rises groups of pirates are discovered -- some drinking, some playing cards. **SAMUEL**, the Pirate Lieutenant, is going from one group to another, filling the cups from a flask. **FREDERIC** is seated in a despondent attitude at the back of the scene. **RUTH** kneels at his feet.)

**OPENING CHORUS**

**ALL:** <sup>1</sup> Pour, O pour the pirate sherry; <sup>(1)</sup>  
 Fill, O fill the pirate glass;  
 And, to make us more than merry  
 Let the pirate bumper pass.

**SAMUEL:** <sup>2</sup> For today our pirate 'prentice  
 Rises from indentures freed;  
 Strong his arm, and keen his scent is  
 He's a pirate now indeed!

**ALL:** <sup>3</sup> Here's good luck to Fred'ric's ventures!  
 Fred'ric's out of his indentures.

**SAMUEL:** <sup>4</sup> Two and twenty, now he's rising,  
 And alone he's fit to fly,  
 Which we're bent on signaling  
 With unusual revelry.

**ALL:** <sup>5</sup> Here's good luck to Fred'ric's ventures!  
 Fred'ric's out of his indentures.  
 Pour, O pour the pirate sherry;  
 Fill, O fill the pirate glass;  
 And, to make us more than merry  
 Let the pirate bumper pass.

← **FREDERIC rises and comes forward with PIRATE KING, who enters.** →

**KING:** <sup>6</sup> Yes, Frederic, from to-day you rank as a full-blown  
 member of our band.

**ALL:** <sup>7</sup> Hurrah!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>8</sup> My friends, I thank you all, from my heart, for your  
 kindly wishes. Would that I could repay them as they  
 deserve!

**KING:** <sup>9</sup> What do you mean?

**FREDERIC:** <sup>10</sup> To-day I am out of my indentures, and to-day I leave  
 you for ever.

**KING:** <sup>11</sup> But this is quite unaccountable; a keener hand at  
 scuttling a Cunarder or cutting out a White Star never  
 shipped a handspike.

\*\*\*\*\* **Ruth**

**FREDERIC:** <sup>1</sup> Yes, I have done my best for you. And why? It was my duty under my indentures, and I am the slave of duty. As a child I was regularly apprenticed to your band. It was through an error -- no matter, the mistake was ours, not yours, and I was in honour bound by it.

**SAMUEL:** <sup>2</sup> An error? What error?

← RUTH rises and comes forward →

**FREDERIC:** <sup>3</sup> I may not tell you; it would reflect upon my well-loved Ruth.

**RUTH:** <sup>4</sup> Nay, dear master, my mind has long been gnawed by the cankering tooth of mystery. Better have it out at once.

### SONG -- RUTH

**RUTH:** <sup>5</sup> When Frederic was a little lad<sup>(2)</sup> he proved so brave and daring,  
His father thought he'd 'prentice him to some career  
seafaring.  
I was, alas! his nurs'rymaid, and so it fell to my lot  
To take and bind the promising boy apprentice to a  
pilot --  
A life not bad for a hardy lad, though surely not a  
high lot,  
Though I'm a nurse, you might do worse than make your  
boy a pilot.  
I was a stupid nurs'rymaid, on breakers always  
steering,  
And I did not catch the word aright, through being hard  
of hearing;  
Mistaking my instructions, which within my brain did  
gyrate,  
I took and bound this promising boy apprentice to a  
pirate.  
A sad mistake it was to make and doom him to a vile  
lot.  
I bound him to a pirate -- you! -- instead of to a  
pilot.  
I soon found out, beyond all doubt, the scope of this  
disaster,  
But I hadn't the face to return to my place, and break  
it to my master.  
A nurs'rymaid is not afraid of what you people call  
work,  
So I made up my mind to go as a kind of piratical maid-  
of-all-work.  
And that is how you find me now, a member of your shy  
lot,  
Which you wouldn't have found, had he been bound  
apprentice to a pilot.

**RUTH:** <sup>6</sup> Oh, pardon! Frederic, pardon! (Kneels)

\*\*\*\*\* NA

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**FREDERIC:** <sup>1</sup> Rise, sweet one, I have long pardoned you. (Ruth rises)

**RUTH:** <sup>2</sup> The two words were so much alike!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>3</sup> They were. They still are, though years have rolled over their heads. But this afternoon my obligation ceases. Individually, I love you all with affection unspeakable; but, collectively, I look upon you with a disgust that amounts to absolute detestation. Oh! pity me, my beloved friends, for such is my sense of duty that, once out of my indentures, I shall feel myself bound to devote myself heart and soul to your extermination!

**ALL:** <sup>4</sup> Poor lad -- poor lad! (All weep)

**KING:** <sup>5</sup> Well, Frederic, if you conscientiously feel that it is your duty to destroy us, we cannot blame you for acting on that conviction. Always act in accordance with the dictates of your conscience, my boy, and chance the consequences.

**SAMUEL:** <sup>6</sup> Besides, we can offer you but little temptation to remain with us. We don't seem to make piracy pay. I'm sure I don't know why, but we don't.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>7</sup> I know why, but, alas! I mustn't tell you; it wouldn't be right.

**KING:** <sup>8</sup> Why not, my boy? It's only half-past eleven, and you are one of us until the clock strikes twelve.

**SAMUEL:** <sup>9</sup> True, and until then you are bound to protect our interests.

**ALL:** <sup>10</sup> Hear, hear!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>11</sup> Well, then, it is my duty, as a pirate, to tell you that you are too tender-hearted. For instance, you make a point of never attacking a weaker party than yourselves, and when you attack a stronger party you invariably get thrashed.

**KING:** <sup>12</sup> There is some truth in that.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>13</sup> Then, again, you make a point of never molesting an orphan!

**SAMUEL:** <sup>14</sup> Of course: we are orphans ourselves, and know what it is.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>15</sup> Yes, but it has got about, and what is the consequence? Every one we capture says he's an orphan. The last three ships we took proved to be manned entirely by orphans, and so we had to let them go. One would think that Great Britain's mercantile navy was recruited solely from her orphan asylums -- which we know is not the case.

**SAMUEL:** <sup>16</sup> But, hang it all! you wouldn't have us absolutely merciless?

**FREDERIC:** <sup>17</sup> There's my difficulty; until twelve o'clock I would, after twelve I wouldn't. Was ever a man placed in so delicate a situation?

**RUTH:** <sup>18</sup> And Ruth, your own Ruth, whom you love so well, and who has won her middle-aged way into your boyish heart, what is to become of her?

**KING:** <sup>19</sup> Oh, he will take you with him.

\*\*\*\*\* NA



**FREDERIC:** <sup>1</sup> Well, Ruth, I feel some difficulty about you. It is true that I admire you very much, but I have been constantly at sea since I was eight years old, and yours is the only woman's face I have seen during that time. I think it is a sweet face.

**RUTH:** <sup>2</sup> It is -- oh, it is!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>3</sup> I say I think it is; that is my impression. But as I have never had an opportunity of comparing you with other women, it is just possible I may be mistaken.

**KING:** <sup>4</sup> True.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>5</sup> What a terrible thing it would be if I were to marry this innocent person, and then find out that she is, on the whole, plain!

**KING:** <sup>6</sup> Oh, Ruth is very well, very well indeed.

**SAMUEL:** <sup>7</sup> Yes, there are the remains of a fine woman about Ruth.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>8</sup> Do you really think so?

**SAMUEL:** <sup>9</sup> I do.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>10</sup> Then I will not be so selfish as to take her from you. In justice to her, and in consideration for you, I will leave her behind. (Hands RUTH to KING)

**KING:** <sup>11</sup> No, Frederic, this must not be. We are rough men, who lead a rough life, but we are not so utterly heartless as to deprive thee of thy love. I think I am right in saying that there is not one here who would rob thee of this inestimable treasure for all the world holds dear.

**ALL:** <sup>12</sup> (loudly) Not one!

**KING:** <sup>13</sup> No, I thought there wasn't. Keep thy love, Frederic, keep thy love. (Hands her back to FREDERIC)

**FREDERIC:** <sup>14</sup> You're very good, I'm sure.

[Exit RUTH]

**KING:** <sup>15</sup> Well, it's the top of the tide, and we must be off. Farewell, Frederic. When your process of extermination begins, let our deaths be as swift and painless as you can conveniently make them.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>16</sup> I will! By the love I have for you, I swear it! Would that you could render this extermination unnecessary by accompanying me back to civilization!

**KING:** <sup>17</sup> No, Frederic, it cannot be. I don't think much of our profession, but, contrasted with respectability, it is comparatively honest. No, Frederic, I shall live and die a Pirate King.

### SONG -- PIRATE KING

**KING:** <sup>18</sup> Oh, better far to live and die <sup>(3)</sup>  
 Under the brave black flag I fly,  
 Than play a sanctimonious part  
 With a pirate head and a pirate heart.  
 Away to the cheating world go you,  
 Where pirates all are well-to-do;  
 But I'll be true to the song I sing,  
 And live and die a Pirate King.  
     For I am a Pirate King!  
 And it is, it is a glorious thing

\*\*\*\*\* Ruth

To be a Pirate King!

For I am a Pirate King!

**ALL:** <sup>1</sup> You are!

Hurrah for the Pirate King!

**KING:** <sup>2</sup> And it is, it is a glorious thing

To be a Pirate King.

**ALL:** <sup>3</sup> It is!

Hurrah for the Pirate King!

Hurrah for the Pirate King!

**KING:** <sup>4</sup> When I sally forth to seek my prey

I help myself in a royal way.

I sink a few more ships, it's true,

Than a well-bred monarch ought to do;

But many a king on a first-class throne,

If he wants to call his crown his own,

Must manage somehow to get through

More dirty work than e'er I do,

For I am a Pirate King!

And it is, it is a glorious thing

To be a Pirate King!

For I am a Pirate King!

**ALL:** <sup>5</sup> You are!

Hurrah for the Pirate King!

**KING:** <sup>6</sup> And it is, it is a glorious thing

To be a Pirate King.

**ALL:** <sup>7</sup> It is!

Hurrah for the Pirate King!

Hurrah for the Pirate King!

[Exeunt all except FREDERIC.]

← Enter RUTH. →

**RUTH:** <sup>8</sup> Oh, take me with you! I cannot live if I am left behind.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>9</sup> Ruth, I will be quite candid with you. You are very dear to me, as you know, but I must be circumspect. You see, you are considerably older than I. A lad of twenty-one usually looks for a wife of seventeen.

**RUTH:** <sup>10</sup> A wife of seventeen! You will find me a wife of a thousand!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>11</sup> No, but I shall find you a wife of forty-seven, and that is quite enough. Ruth, tell me candidly and without reserve: compared with other women, how are you?

**RUTH:** <sup>12</sup> I will answer you truthfully, master: I have a slight cold, but otherwise I am quite well.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>13</sup> I am sorry for your cold, but I was referring rather to your personal appearance. Compared with other women, are you beautiful?

**RUTH:** <sup>14</sup> (bashfully) I have been told so, dear master.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>15</sup> Ah, but lately?

**RUTH:** <sup>16</sup> Oh, no; years and years ago.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>17</sup> What do you think of yourself?

\*\*\*\*\* NA

**RUTH:**<sup>1</sup> It is a delicate question to answer, but I think I am a fine woman.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>2</sup> That is your candid opinion?

**RUTH:**<sup>3</sup> Yes, I should be deceiving you if I told you otherwise.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>4</sup> Thank you, Ruth. I believe you, for I am sure you would not practice on my inexperience. I wish to do the right thing, and if- I say if- you are really a fine woman, your age shall be no obstacle to our union! (Shakes hands with her. Chorus of girls heard in the distance, "climbing over rocky mountain," etc.) Hark! Surely I hear voices! Who has ventured to approach our all but inaccessible lair? Can it be Custom House? No, it does not sound like Custom House.

**RUTH:**<sup>5</sup> (aside) Confusion! it is the voices of young girls! If he should see them I am lost.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>6</sup> (looking off) By all that's marvellous, a bevy of beautiful maidens!

**RUTH:**<sup>7</sup> (aside) Lost! lost! lost!

**FREDERIC:**<sup>8</sup> How lovely, how surpassingly lovely is the plainest of them! What grace- what delicacy- what refinement! And Ruth-- Ruth told me she was beautiful!

### RECITATIVE

**FREDERIC:**<sup>9</sup> Oh, false one, you have deceived me!<sup>(4)</sup>

**RUTH:**<sup>10</sup> I have deceived you?

**FREDERIC:**<sup>11</sup> Yes, deceived me!

[Denouncing her.]

**FREDERIC:**<sup>12</sup> You told me you were fair as gold!

**RUTH:**<sup>13</sup> (wildly) And, master, am I not so?

**FREDERIC:**<sup>14</sup> And now I see you're plain and old.

**RUTH:**<sup>15</sup> I'm sure I'm not a jot so.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>16</sup> Upon my innocence you play.

**RUTH:**<sup>17</sup> I'm not the one to plot so.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>18</sup> Your face is lined, your hair is grey.

**RUTH:**<sup>19</sup> It's gradually got so.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>20</sup> Faithless woman, to deceive me,  
I who trusted so!

**RUTH:**<sup>21</sup> Master, master, do not leave me!

Hear me, ere you go!

My love without reflecting,

Oh, do not be rejecting!

Take a maiden tender, her affection raw and green,

At very highest rating,

Has been accumulating

Summers seventeen, summers seventeen.

Don't, beloved master,

Crush me with disaster.

What is such a dower to the dower I have here?

My love unabating

Has been accumulating

Forty-seven year--forty-seven year!

\*\*\*\*\* NA

**ENSEMBLE** <sup>1</sup>**RUTH****FREDERIC**

Don't, beloved master, Crush me with disaster.	Yes, your former master Saves you from disaster.
What is such a dower to the dower I have here	Your love would be uncomfortably fervid, it is clear
My love unabating Has been accumulating	If, as you are stating It's been accumulating
Forty-seven year, forty-seven year!	Forty-seven year--forty-seven year! Faithless woman to deceive me, I who trusted so!
Master, master, do not leave me, hear me, ere I go!	Faithless woman to deceive me, I who trusted so!

**RECIT—FREDERIC** <sup>2</sup>

What shall I do? Before these gentle maidens  
I dare not show in this alarming costume!  
No, no, I must remain in close concealment  
Until I can appear in decent clothing!

[Hides in cave as they enter climbing over the rocks and through  
arched rock]

**GIRLS:** <sup>3</sup> Climbing over rocky mountain, <sup>(5)</sup>  
 Skipping rivulet and fountain,  
 Passing where the willows quiver,  
 Passing where the willows quiver  
 By the ever-rolling river,  
     Swollen with the summer rain, the summer rain  
 Threading long and leafy mazes  
 Dotted with unnumbered daisies,  
 Dotted, dotted with unnumbered daisies,  
 Scaling rough and rugged passes,  
 Climb the hardy little lasses,  
     Till the bright sea-shore they gain;  
 Scaling rough and rugged passes,  
 Climb the hardy little lasses,  
     Till the bright sea-shore they gain!

**EDITH:** <sup>4</sup> Let us gaily tread the measure,  
 Make the most of fleeting leisure,  
 Hail it as a true ally,  
 Though it perish by-and-by.

**GIRLS:** <sup>5</sup> Hail it as a true ally,  
 Though it perish by-and-by.

\*\*\*\*\* **Frederic**

**EDITH:** <sup>1</sup> Every moment brings a treasure  
Of its own especial pleasure;  
Though the moments quickly die,  
Greet them gaily as they fly,  
Greet them gaily as they fly.

**GIRLS:** <sup>2</sup> Though the moments quickly die,  
Greet them gaily as they fly.

**KATE:** <sup>3</sup> Far away from toil and care,  
Revelling in fresh sea-air,  
Here we live and reign alone  
In a world that's all our own.  
Here, in this our rocky den,  
Far away from mortal men,  
We'll be queens, and make decrees--  
They may honour them who please.

**GIRLS:** <sup>4</sup> We'll be queens, and make decrees--  
They may honour them who please.  
Let us gaily tread the measure, etc.

**KATE:** <sup>5</sup> What a picturesque spot! I wonder where we are!

**EDITH:** <sup>6</sup> And I wonder where Papa is. We have left him ever so  
far behind.

**ISABEL:** <sup>7</sup> Oh, he will be here presently! Remember poor Papa is  
not as young as we are, and we came over a rather  
difficult country.

**KATE:** <sup>8</sup> But how thoroughly delightful it is to be so entirely  
alone! Why, in all probability we are the first human  
beings who ever set foot on this enchanting spot.

**ISABEL:** <sup>9</sup> Except the mermaids--it's the very place for mermaids.

**KATE:** <sup>10</sup> Who are only human beings down to the waist--

**EDITH:** <sup>11</sup> And who can't be said strictly to set foot anywhere.  
Tails they may, but feet they cannot.

**KATE:** <sup>12</sup> But what shall we do until Papa and the servants arrive  
with the luncheon?

**EDITH:** <sup>13</sup> We are quite alone, and the sea is as smooth as glass.  
Suppose we take off our shoes and stockings and paddle?

**ALL:** <sup>14</sup> Yes, yes! The very thing!

← They prepare to carry, out the suggestion. They have all taken off one shoe, when  
**FREDERIC** comes forward from cave. →

**FREDERIC:** <sup>15</sup> (recitative). Stop, ladies, pray! <sup>(6)</sup>

**GIRLS:** <sup>16</sup> (Hopping on one foot) A man!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>17</sup> I had intended  
Not to intrude myself upon your notice  
In this effective but alarming costume;  
But under these peculiar circumstances,  
It is my bounden duty to inform you  
That your proceedings will not be unwitnessed!

**EDITH:** <sup>18</sup> But who are you, sir? Speak! (All hopping)

**FREDERIC:** <sup>19</sup> I am a pirate!

\*\*\*\*\* Mabel

**GIRLS:** <sup>1</sup> (recoiling, hopping) A pirate! Horror!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>2</sup> Ladies, do not shun me!  
 This evening I renounce my vile profession;  
 And, to that end, O pure and peerless maidens!  
 Oh, blushing buds of ever-blooming beauty!  
 I, sore at heart, implore your kind assistance.

**EDITH:** <sup>3</sup> How pitiful his tale!

**KATE:** <sup>4</sup> How rare his beauty

**GIRLS:** <sup>5</sup> How pitiful his tale! How rare his beauty!

**SONG—FREDERIC** <sup>6</sup>

Oh, is there not one maiden breast <sup>(7a)</sup>  
 Which does not feel the moral beauty  
 Of making worldly interest  
 Subordinate to sense of duty?

Who would not give up willingly  
 All matrimonial ambition,  
 To rescue such a one as I  
 From his unfortunate position?  
 From his position,  
 To rescue such an one as I  
 From his unfortunate position?

**GIRLS:** <sup>7</sup> Alas! there's not one maiden breast  
 Which seems to feel the moral beauty  
 Of making worldly interest  
 Subordinate to sense of duty!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>8</sup> Oh, is there not one maiden here  
 Whose homely face and bad complexion  
 Have caused all hope to disappear  
 Of ever winning man's affection?  
 Of such a one, if such there be,  
 I swear by Heaven's arch above you,  
 If you will cast your eyes on me,  
 However plain you be, I'll love you,  
 However plain you be,  
 If you will cast your eyes on me,  
 However plain you be I'll love you,  
 I'll love you, I'll love, I'll love you!

**GIRLS:** <sup>9</sup> Alas! there's not one maiden here  
 Whose homely face and bad complexion  
 Have caused all hope to disappear  
 Of ever winning man's affection!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>10</sup> (in despair) Not one?

**GIRLS:** <sup>11</sup> No, no-- not one!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>12</sup> Not one?

**GIRLS:** <sup>13</sup> No, no!

← Enter Mabel through arch →

\*\*\*\*\* NA

**MABEL:** <sup>1</sup> Yes, one!

Yes, one!

**GIRLS:** <sup>2</sup> 'Tis Mabel!

**MABEL:** <sup>3</sup> Yes, 'tis Mabel!

**RECIT—MABEL** <sup>4</sup>

Oh, sisters, deaf to pity's name. <sup>(7b)</sup>

For shame!

It's true that he has gone astray,

But pray

Is that a reason good and true

Why you

Should all be deaf to pity's name?

**GIRLS:** <sup>5</sup> (aside): The question is, had he not been

A thing of beauty,

Would she be swayed by quite as keen

A sense of duty?

**MABEL:** <sup>6</sup> For shame, for shame, for shame!

**SONG--MABEL**

**MABEL:** <sup>7</sup> Poor wand'ring one! <sup>(8)</sup>

Though thou hast surely strayed,

Take heart of grace,

Thy steps retrace,

Poor wand'ring one!

Poor wand'ring one!

If such poor love as mine

Can help thee find

True peace of mind-

Why, take it, it is thine!

**GIRLS:** <sup>8</sup> Take heart, no danger low'rs;

Take any heart but ours!

**MABEL:** <sup>9</sup> Take heart, fair days will shine;

Take any heart--take mine!

**GIRLS:** <sup>10</sup> Take heart; no danger low'rs;

Take any heart-but ours!

**MABEL:** <sup>11</sup> Take heart, fair days will shine;

Take any heart--take mine!

Poor wand'ring one!, etc.

[MABEL and FREDERIC go to mouth of cave and converse. EDITH beckons her sisters, who form a semicircle around her.]

\*\*\*\*\* Mabel, Frederic

**EDITH**<sup>1</sup>

What ought we to do.<sup>(9)</sup>

Gentle sisters, say?

Propriety, we know,  
Says we ought to stay;  
While sympathy exclaims,  
"Free them from your tether--  
Play at other games--  
Leave them here together."

**KATE**<sup>2</sup>

Her case may, any day,  
Be yours, my dear, or mine.  
Let her make her hay  
While the sun doth shine.  
Let us compromise  
(Our hearts are not of leather):  
Let us shut our eyes  
And talk about the weather.

**GIRLS:**<sup>3</sup> Yes, yes, let's talk about the weather.

**Chattering chorus**<sup>4</sup>

How beautifully blue the sky,<sup>(10)</sup>  
The glass is rising very high,  
Continue fine I hope it may,  
And yet it rained but yesterday.  
To-morrow it may pour again  
(I hear the country wants some rain),  
Yet people say, I know not why,  
That we shall have a warm July.  
To-morrow it may pour again  
(I hear the country wants some rain),  
Yet people say, I know not why,  
That we shall have a warm July.

← Enter MABEL and FREDERIC →

[During MABEL's solo the GIRLS continue chatter pianissimo, but listening eagerly all the time.]

**SOLO—MABEL**<sup>5</sup>

Did ever maiden wake  
From dream of homely duty,  
To find her daylight break  
With such exceeding beauty?  
Did ever maiden close  
Her eyes on waking sadness,  
To dream of such exceeding gladness?

\*\*\*\*\* Pirates



**FREDERIC:** <sup>1</sup> Ah, yes! ah, yes! this is exceeding gladness

**GIRLS:** <sup>2</sup> How beautifully blue the sky, etc.

**SOLO—FREDERIC** <sup>3</sup>

[During this, GIRLS continue their chatter pianissimo as before, but listening intently all the time.

Did ever pirate roll  
 His soul in guilty dreaming,  
 And wake to find that soul  
 With peace and virtue beaming?

**ENSEMBLE** <sup>4</sup>

**FREDERIC**

**MABEL**

**GIRLS**

Did ever pirate loathed	Did ever maiden wake From dream of homely	How beautifully blue the sky, etc.
Forsake his hideous mission	duty, To find her daylight	
To find himself betrothed	break With such exceeding	
To lady of position?	beauty?	

**RECIT—FREDERIC** <sup>5</sup>

Stay, we must not lose our senses; <sup>(11)</sup>

Men who stick at no offences  
 Will anon be here!

Piracy their dreadful trade is;  
 Pray you, get you hence, young ladies,  
 While the coast is clear

[FREDERIC and MABEL retire]

**GIRLS:** <sup>6</sup> No, we must not lose our senses,  
 If they stick at no offences  
 We should not be here!  
 Piracy their dreadful trade is--  
 Nice companions for young ladies!  
 Let us disap--.

← During this chorus the PIRATES have entered stealthily, and formed in a semicircle behind the GIRLS. →

[As the GIRLS move to go off, each PIRATE seizes a GIRL. KING seizes EDITH and ISABEL, SAMUEL seizes KATE.]

**GIRLS:** <sup>7</sup> Too late!

**PIRATES:** <sup>8</sup> Ha, ha!

**GIRLS:** <sup>9</sup> Too late!

**PIRATES:** <sup>10</sup> Ho, ho!

Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho!

\*\*\*\*\* Major-General

**ENSEMBLE** <sup>1</sup>

(Pirates pass in front of Girls.)      (Girls pass in front of Pirates.)

**PIRATES****GIRLS**

Here's a first-rate opportunity      We have missed our opportunity  
 To get married with impunity,      Of escaping with impunity;  
 And indulge in the felicity      So farewell to the felicity  
 Of unbounded domesticity.      Of our maiden domesticity!  
 You shall quickly be      We shall quickly be  
     parsonified,      parsonified,  
 Conjugally matrimonified,      Conjugally matrimonified,  
 By a doctor of divinity      By a doctor of divinity,  
 Who is located in this      Who is located in this  
     vicinity.      vicinity.  
 By a doctor of divinity,      By a doctor of divinity,  
 Who resides in this vicinity,      Who resides in this vicinity,  
 By a doctor, a doctor, a doctor      By a doctor, a doctor, a doctor  
     of divinity, of divinity.      of divinity, of divinity.

**RECIT**

**MABEL:** <sup>2</sup> (coming forward) Hold, monsters! <sup>(12)</sup> Ere your pirate  
     caravanserai  
     Proceed, against our will, to wed us all,  
 Just bear in mind that we are Wards in Chancery,  
     And father is a Major-General!

**SAMUEL:** <sup>3</sup> (cowed) We'd better pause, or danger may befall,  
     Their father is a Major-General.

**GIRLS:** <sup>4</sup> Yes, yes; he is a Major-General!

← **The MAJOR-GENERAL has entered unnoticed, on the rock** →

**GENERAL:** <sup>5</sup> Yes, yes, I am a Major-General!

**SAMUEL:** <sup>6</sup> For he is a Major-General!

**ALL:** <sup>7</sup> He is! Hurrah for the Major-General!

**GENERAL:** <sup>8</sup> And it is, it is a glorious thing  
     To be a Major-General!

**ALL:** <sup>9</sup> It is! Hurrah for the Major-General!  
     Hurrah for the Major-General!

**SONG--MAJOR-GENERAL** <sup>10</sup>

I am the very model of a modern Major-General, <sup>(13)</sup>  
 I've information vegetable, animal, and mineral,  
 I know the kings of England, and I quote the fights  
     Historical

\*\*\*\*\* **NA**

From Marathon to Waterloo, in order categorical;  
 I'm very well acquainted, too, with matters  
   mathematical,  
 I understand equations, both the simple and  
   quadratical,  
 About binomial theorem I'm teeming with a lot o' news,  
 With many cheerful facts about the square of the  
   hypotenuse.

**ALL:** <sup>1</sup> With many cheerful facts, etc.

**GENERAL:** <sup>2</sup> I'm very good at integral and differential calculus;  
 I know the scientific names of beings animalculous:  
 In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral,  
 I am the very model of a modern Major-General.

**ALL:** <sup>3</sup> In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral,  
 He is the very model of a modern Major-General.

**GENERAL:** <sup>4</sup> I know our mythic history, King Arthur's and Sir  
   Caradoc's;  
 I answer hard acrostics, I've a pretty taste for  
   paradox,  
 I quote in elegiacs all the crimes of Heliogabalus,  
 In conics I can floor peculiarities parabolous;  
 I can tell undoubted Raphaels from Gerard Dows and  
   Zoffanies,  
 I know the croaking chorus from the Frogs of  
   Aristophanes!  
 Then I can hum a fugue of which I've heard the music's  
   din afore,  
 And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense  
   Pinafore.

**ALL:** <sup>5</sup> And whistle all the airs, etc.

**GENERAL:** <sup>6</sup> Then I can write a washing bill in  
   Babylonian cuneiform,  
 And tell you ev'ry detail of Caractacus's uniform:  
 In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral,  
 I am the very model of a modern Major-General.

**ALL:** <sup>7</sup> In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral,  
 He is the very model of a modern Major-General.

**GENERAL:** <sup>8</sup> In fact, when I know what is meant by "mamelon" and  
   "ravelin",  
 When I can tell at sight a Mauser rifle from a javelin,  
 When such affairs as sorties and surprises I'm more  
   wary at,  
 And when I know precisely what is meant by  
   "commissariat",  
 When I have learnt what progress has been made in  
   modern gunnery,

\*\*\*\*\* NA

When I know more of tactics than a novice in a nunnery-

In short, when I've a smattering of elemental strategy,  
You'll say a better Major-General has never sat a gee.

**ALL:** <sup>1</sup> You'll say a better Major-General, etc.

**GENERAL:** <sup>2</sup> For my military knowledge, though I'm plucky and  
adventury,  
Has only been brought down to the beginning of the  
century;  
But still, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral,  
I am the very model of a modern Major-General.

**ALL:** <sup>3</sup> But still, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral,  
He is the very model of a modern Major-General.

**GENERAL:** <sup>4</sup> And now that I've introduced myself, I should like to  
have some idea of what's going on.

**KATE:** <sup>5</sup> Oh, Papa-- we---

**SAMUEL:** <sup>6</sup> Permit me, I'll explain in two words: we propose to  
marry your daughters.

**GENERAL:** <sup>7</sup> Dear me!

**GIRLS:** <sup>8</sup> Against our wills, Papa--against our wills!

**GENERAL:** <sup>9</sup> Oh, but you mustn't do that! May I ask-- this is a  
picturesque uniform, but I'm not familiar with it.  
What are you?

**KING:** <sup>10</sup> We are all single gentlemen.

**GENERAL:** <sup>11</sup> Yes, I gathered that. Anything else?

**KING:** <sup>12</sup> No, nothing else.

**EDITH:** <sup>13</sup> Papa, don't believe them; they are pirates-- the  
famous Pirates of Penzance!

**GENERAL:** <sup>14</sup> The Pirates of Penzance! I have often heard of them.

**MABEL:** <sup>15</sup> All except this gentleman (indicating FREDERIC), who  
was a pirate once, but who is out of his indentures to-  
day, and who means to lead a blameless life evermore.

**GENERAL:** <sup>16</sup> But wait a bit. I object to pirates as sons-in-law.

**KING:** <sup>17</sup> We object to major-generals as fathers-in-law. But we  
waive that point. We do not press it. We look over it.

**GENERAL:** <sup>18</sup> (aside) Hah! an idea! (aloud) And do you mean to say  
that you would deliberately rob me of these, the sole  
remaining props of my old age, and leave me to go  
through the remainder of my life unfriended,  
unprotected, and alone?

**KING:** <sup>19</sup> Well, yes, that's the idea.

**GENERAL:** <sup>20</sup> Tell me, have you ever known what it is to be an  
orphan?

**PIRATES:** <sup>21</sup> (disgusted) Oh, dash it all!

**KING:** <sup>22</sup> Here we are again!

**GENERAL:** <sup>23</sup> I ask you, have you ever known what it is to be an  
orphan?

**KING:** <sup>24</sup> Often!

**GENERAL:** <sup>25</sup> Yes, orphan. Have you ever known what it is to be one?

**KING:** <sup>26</sup> I say, often.

\*\*\*\*\* NA

**ALL:** <sup>1</sup> (disgusted) Often, often, often. (Turning away)  
**GENERAL:** <sup>2</sup> I don't think we quite understand one another. I ask you, have you ever known what it is to be an orphan, and you say "orphan". As I understand you, you are merely repeating the word "orphan" to show that you understand me.  
**KING:** <sup>3</sup> I didn't repeat the word often.  
**GENERAL:** <sup>4</sup> Pardon me, you did indeed.  
**KING:** <sup>5</sup> I only repeated it once.  
**GENERAL:** <sup>6</sup> True, but you repeated it.  
**KING:** <sup>7</sup> But not often.  
**GENERAL:** <sup>8</sup> Stop! I think I see where we are getting confused. When you said "orphan", did you mean "orphan", a person who has lost his parents, or "often", frequently?  
**KING:** <sup>9</sup> Ah! I beg pardon-- I see what you mean -- frequently.  
**GENERAL:** <sup>10</sup> Ah! you said "often", frequently.  
**KING:** <sup>11</sup> No, only once.  
**GENERAL:** <sup>12</sup> (irritated) Exactly-- you said "often", frequently, only once.

### FINALE OF ACT I

**GENERAL:** <sup>13</sup> Oh, men of dark and dismal fate, <sup>(14)</sup>  
 Forgo your cruel employ,  
 Have pity on my lonely state,  
 I am an orphan boy!  
**KING & SAMUEL:** <sup>14</sup> An orphan boy?  
**GENERAL:** <sup>15</sup> An orphan boy!  
**PIRATES:** <sup>16</sup> How sad, an orphan boy.  
  
**GENERAL:** <sup>17</sup> These children whom you see  
 Are all that I can call my own!  
**PIRATES:** <sup>18</sup> Poor fellow!  
**GENERAL:** <sup>19</sup> Take them away from me,  
 And I shall be indeed alone.  
**PIRATES:** <sup>20</sup> Poor fellow!  
**GENERAL:** <sup>21</sup> If pity you can feel,  
 Leave me my sole remaining joy—  
 See, at your feet they kneel;  
 Your hearts you cannot steel  
 Against the sad, sad tale of the lonely orphan boy!  
**PIRATES:** <sup>22</sup> (sobbing) Poor fellow!  
 See at our feet they kneel;  
 Our hearts we cannot steel  
 Against the sad, sad tale of the lonely orphan boy!  
**SAMUEL:** <sup>23</sup> The orphan boy!  
**Add KING:** <sup>24</sup> The orphan boy!  
 See at our feet they kneel;  
 Our hearts we cannot steel  
 Against the tale of the lonely orphan boy!  
**PIRATES:** <sup>25</sup> Poor fellow!

\*\*\*\*\* Ruth

**ENSEMBLE** <sup>1</sup>

**GENERAL** (aside)      **GIRLS** (aside)      **PIRATES** (aside)

I'm telling a terrible story    He is telling a terrible story,    If he's telling a terrible story  
 But it doesn't diminish my glory;    Which will tend to diminish his glory;    He shall die by a death that is gory  
 For they would have taken my daughters    glory;    Yes, one of the    cruellest  
 Over the billowy waters,    taken his daughters    slaughters  
    daughters    That ever were known in  
    Over the billowy waters,    these waters;  
 If I hadn't, in elegant diction,    It is easy, in elegant diction.    It is easy, in elegant diction,  
 Indulged in an innocent fiction,    To call it an innocent fiction,    To call it an innocent fiction  
 Which is not in the same category    But it comes in the same category    But it comes in the same category  
 As a regular terrible story.    As telling a regular Terrible story.    As telling a regular Terrible story.

**KING:** <sup>2</sup>    Although our dark career  
                  Sometimes involves the crime of stealing,  
 We rather think that we're  
                  Not altogether void of feeling.  
 Although we live by strife,  
                  We're always sorry to begin it,  
 For what, we ask, is life  
                  Without a touch of Poetry in it?  
    [all kneel]

**ALL:** <sup>3</sup>    Hail, Poetry, thou heav'n-born maid!  
                  Thou gildest e'en the pirate's trade.  
 Hail, flowing fount of sentiment!  
                  All hail, all hail, divine emollient!  
    [all rise]

**KING:** <sup>4</sup>    You may go, for you're at liberty, our pirate rules  
                  protect you,  
                  And honorary members of our band we do elect you!

**SAMUEL:** <sup>5</sup>    For he is an orphan boy!

**CHORUS:** <sup>6</sup>    He is! Hurrah for the orphan boy!

**GENERAL:** <sup>7</sup>    And it sometimes is a useful thing  
                  To be an orphan boy.

**CHORUS:** <sup>8</sup>    It is! Hurrah for the orphan boy!  
                  Hurrah for the orphan boy!

**ENSEMBLE:** <sup>9</sup>    Oh, happy day, with joyous glee  
                  They will away and married be!  
                  Should it befall auspiciously,  
                  Her (Our) sisters all will bridesmaids be!

← **RUTH enters and comes down to FREDERIC** →

\*\*\*\*\* **Ruth, Major-General, Girls, prepare for curtain**



**ACT II**

[Scene.-A ruined chapel by moonlight. Aisles C., R. and L., divided by pillars and arches, ruined Gothic windows at back.]

← **MAJOR-GENERAL STANLEY** discovered seated **R.C.** pensively, surrounded by his daughters. →

**CHORUS**<sup>1</sup>

Oh, dry the glist'ning tear <sup>(15)</sup>  
 That dews that martial cheek,  
 Thy loving children hear,  
 In them thy comfort seek.  
 With sympathetic care  
 Their arms around thee creep,  
 For oh, they cannot bear  
 To see their father weep!

← **Enter MABEL** →

**SOLO—MABEL**<sup>2</sup>

Dear father, why leave your bed  
 At this untimely hour,  
 When happy daylight is dead,  
 And darksome dangers low'r?  
 See, heav'n has lit her lamp,  
 The midnight hour is past,  
 And the chilly night-air is damp,  
 And the dews are falling fast!  
 Dear father, why leave your bed  
 When happy daylight is dead?

**GIRLS:**<sup>3</sup> Oh, dry the glist'ning tear, etc.

← **FREDERIC enters** →

**MABEL:**<sup>4</sup> Oh, Frederic, cannot you, in the calm excellence of your wisdom, reconcile it with your conscience to say something that will relieve my father's sorrow?

**FREDERIC:**<sup>5</sup> I will try, dear Mabel. But why does he sit, night after night, in this draughty old ruin?

**GENERAL:**<sup>6</sup> Why do I sit here? To escape from the pirates' clutches, I described myself as an orphan; and, heaven help me, I am no orphan! I come here to humble myself before the tombs of my ancestors, and to implore their pardon for having brought dishonour on the family escutcheon.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>7</sup> But you forget, sir, you only bought the property a year ago, and the stucco on your baronial castle is scarcely dry.

\*\*\*\*\* **Police**



**GENERAL:** <sup>1</sup> Frederic, in this chapel are ancestors: you cannot deny that. With the estate, I bought the chapel and its contents. I don't know whose ancestors they were, but I know whose ancestors they are, and I shudder to think that their descendant by purchase (if I may so describe myself) should have brought disgrace upon what, I have no doubt, was an unstained escutcheon.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>2</sup> Be comforted. Had you not acted as you did, these reckless men would assuredly have called in the nearest clergyman, and have married your large family on the spot.

**GENERAL:** <sup>3</sup> I thank you for your proffered solace, but it is unavailing. I assure you, Frederic, that such is the anguish and remorse I feel at the abominable falsehood by which I escaped these easily deluded pirates, that I would go to their simple-minded chief this very night and confess all, did I not fear that the consequences would be most disastrous to myself. At what time does your expedition march against these scoundrels?

**FREDERIC:** <sup>4</sup> At eleven, and before midnight I hope to have atoned for my involuntary association with the pestilent scourges by sweeping them from the face of the earth-- and then, dear Mabel, you will be mine!

**GENERAL:** <sup>5</sup> Are your devoted followers at hand?

**FREDERIC:** <sup>6</sup> They are, they only wait my orders.

**RECIT—GENERAL** <sup>7</sup>

Then, Frederic, <sup>(16)</sup> let your escort lion-hearted  
Be summoned to receive a gen'ral's blessing,  
Ere they depart upon their dread adventure.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>8</sup> Dear, sir, they come.

← Enter **POLICE**, marching in single file. They form in line, facing audience. →

**SONG—SERGEANT** <sup>9</sup>

When the foeman bares his steel, <sup>(17)</sup>  
Tarantara! tarantara!  
We uncomfortable feel,  
Tarantara!  
And we find the wisest thing,  
Tarantara! tarantara!  
Is to slap our chests and sing,  
Tarantara!  
For when threatened with ,meutes,  
Tarantara! tarantara!  
And your heart is in your boots,  
Tarantara!  
There is nothing brings it round  
Like the trumpet's martial sound,  
Like the trumpet's martial sound

\*\*\*\*\* **NA**

---

Tarantara! tarantara!, etc.

**MABEL:** <sup>1</sup> Go, ye heroes, go to glory,  
Though you die in combat gory,  
Ye shall live in song and story.  
Go to immortality!  
Go to death, and go to slaughter;  
Die, and every Cornish daughter  
With her tears your grave shall water.  
Go, ye heroes, go and die!

**GIRLS:** <sup>2</sup> Go, ye heroes, go and die! Go, ye heroes, go and die!

**POLICE:** <sup>3</sup> Though to us it's evident,  
Tarantara! tarantara!  
These attentions are well meant,  
Tarantara!  
Such expressions don't appear,  
Tarantara! tarantara!  
Calculated men to cheer  
Tarantara!  
Who are going to meet their fate  
In a highly nervous state.  
Tarantara! tarantara! tarantara!  
Still to us it's evident  
These attentions are well meant.  
Tarantara! tarantara! tarantara!

**EDITH:** <sup>4</sup> Go and do your best endeavour,  
And before all links we sever,  
We will say farewell for-ever.  
Go to glory and the grave!

**GIRLS:** <sup>5</sup> For your foes are fierce and ruthless,  
False, unmerciful, and truthless;  
Young and tender, old and toothless,  
All in vain their mercy crave.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>6</sup> We observe too great a stress,  
On the risks that on us press,  
And of reference a lack  
To our chance of coming back.  
Still, perhaps it would be wise  
Not to carp or criticise,  
For it's very evident  
These attentions are well meant.

**POLICE:** <sup>7</sup> Yes, it's very evident  
These attentions are well meant,  
Evident, yes, well meant, evident  
Ah, yes, well meant!

\*\*\*\*\* NA

**ENSEMBLE** <sup>1</sup>**Chorus of all but Police**

Go and do your best endeavour,  
 And before all links we sever  
 We will say farewell for ever.  
 Go to glory and the grave!  
 For your foes and fierce and  
 ruthless,  
 False, unmerciful, and  
 truthless.  
 Young and tender, old and  
 toothless,  
 All in vain their mercy crave.

**Chorus of Police**

Such expressions don't appear,  
 Tarantara, tarantara!  
 Calculated men to cheer,  
 Tarantara!  
 Who are going to their fate,  
 Tarantara, tarantara!  
 In a highly nervous state--  
 Tarantara!  
 We observe too great a stress,  
 Tarantara, tarantara!  
 On the risks that on us press,  
 Tarantara!  
 And of reference a lack,  
 Tarantara, tarantara!  
 To our chance of coming back,  
 Tarantara!

**GENERAL:** <sup>2</sup> Away, away!

**POLICE:** <sup>3</sup> (without moving) Yes, yes, we go.

**GENERAL:** <sup>4</sup> These pirates slay.

**POLICE:** <sup>5</sup> Tarantara!

**GENERAL:** <sup>6</sup> Then do not stay.

**POLICE:** <sup>7</sup> Tarantara!

**GENERAL:** <sup>8</sup> Then why this delay?

**POLICE:** <sup>9</sup> All right, we go.

**ALL:** <sup>10</sup> Yes, forward on the foe!

Yes, forward on the foe!

**GENERAL:** <sup>11</sup> Yes, but you don't go!

**POLICE:** <sup>12</sup> We go, we go

**ALL:** <sup>13</sup> Yes, forward on the foe!

Yes, forward on the foe!

**GENERAL:** <sup>14</sup> Yes, but you don't go!

**POLICE:** <sup>15</sup> We go, we go

**ALL:** <sup>16</sup> At last they go!

At last they really go!

[Exeunt POLICE. MABEL tears herself from FREDERIC and exits, followed by her sisters, consoling her. The MAJOR-GENERAL and others follow the POLICE off. FREDERIC remains alone.]

**RECIT-FREDERIC** <sup>17</sup>

Now for the pirates' lair! <sup>(18)</sup> Oh, joy unbounded!  
 Oh, sweet relief! Oh, rapture unexampled!  
 At last I may atone, in some slight measure,  
 For the repeated acts of theft and pillage  
 Which, at a sense of duty's stern dictation,  
 I, circumstance's victim, have been guilty!

\*\*\*\*\* King, Ruth

← PIRATE KING and RUTH appear at the window, armed. →

**KING:** <sup>1</sup> Young Frederic! (Covering him with pistol)

**FREDERIC:** <sup>2</sup> Who calls?

**KING:** <sup>3</sup> Your late commander!

**RUTH:** <sup>4</sup> And I, your little Ruth! (Covering him with pistol)

**FREDERIC:** <sup>5</sup> Oh, mad intruders,  
How dare ye face me? Know ye not, oh rash ones,  
That I have doomed you to extermination?

[KING and RUTH hold a pistol to each ear]

**KING:** <sup>6</sup> Have mercy on us! hear us, ere you slaughter!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>7</sup> I do not think I ought to listen to you.  
Yet, mercy should alloy our stern resentment,  
And so I will be merciful-- say on!

**TRIO--RUTH, KING, and FREDERIC**

**RUTH:** <sup>8</sup> When you had left our pirate fold, <sup>(19)</sup>  
We tried to raise our spirits faint,  
According to our custom old,  
With quips and quibbles quaint.  
But all in vain the quips we heard,  
We lay and sobbed upon the rocks,  
Until to somebody occurred  
A startling paradox.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>9</sup> A paradox?

**KING:** <sup>10</sup> (laughing) A paradox!

**RUTH:** <sup>11</sup> A most ingenious paradox!  
We've quips and quibbles heard in flocks,  
But none to beat this paradox!  
A paradox, a paradox,  
A most ingenious paradox!  
Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha!

**KING:** <sup>12</sup> We knew your taste for curious quips,  
For cranks and contradictions queer;  
And with the laughter on our lips,  
We wished you there to hear.  
We said, "If we could tell it him,  
How Frederic would the joke enjoy!"  
And so we've risked both life and limb  
To tell it to our boy.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>13</sup> (interested). That paradox? That paradox?

**KING and RUTH:** <sup>14</sup> (laughing) That most ingenious paradox!  
We've quips and quibbles heard in flocks,  
But none to beat this paradox!  
A paradox, a paradox,  
A most ingenious paradox!  
Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho! ho!

\*\*\*\*\* NA

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**CHANT—KING**<sup>1</sup>

For some ridiculous reason, to which, however, I've no desire to  
 be disloyal,  
 Some person in authority, I don't know who, very likely the  
 Astronomer Royal,  
 Has decided that, although for such a beastly month as February,  
 twenty-eight days as a rule are plenty,  
 One year in every four his days shall be reckoned as nine and-  
 twenty.

Through some singular coincidence-- I shouldn't be surprised if  
 it were owing to the agency of an ill-natured fairy--  
 You are the victim of this clumsy arrangement, having been born  
 in leap-year, on the twenty-ninth of February;  
 And so, by a simple arithmetical process, you'll easily discover,  
 That though you've lived twenty-one years, yet, if we go by  
 birthdays, you're only five and a little bit over!

**RUTH:**<sup>2</sup> Ha! ha! ha! ha!

**KING:**<sup>3</sup> Ho! ho! ho! ho!

**FREDERIC:**<sup>4</sup> Dear me!

Let's see! (counting on fingers)  
 Yes, yes; with yours my figures do agree!

**ALL:**<sup>5</sup> Ha! ha! ha! ho! ho! ho! ho!

**FREDERIC:**<sup>6</sup> (more amused than any) How quaint the ways of Paradox!

At common sense she gaily mocks!  
 Though counting in the usual way,  
 Years twenty-one I've been alive,  
 Yet, reck'ning by my natal day,  
 Yet, reck'ning by my natal day,  
 I am a little boy of five!

**RUTH/KING:**<sup>7</sup> He is a little boy of five!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

**ALL:**<sup>8</sup> A paradox, a paradox,

A most ingenious paradox!  
 Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! , etc.

[RUTH and KING throw themselves back on seats, exhausted with  
 laughter]

**FREDERIC:**<sup>9</sup> Upon my word, this is most curious-- most absurdly  
 whimsical. Five-and-a-quarter! No one would think it  
 to look at me!

**RUTH:**<sup>10</sup> You are glad now, I'll be bound, that you spared us.  
 You would never have forgiven yourself when you  
 discovered that you had killed two of your comrades.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>11</sup> My comrades?

**KING:**<sup>12</sup> (rises) I'm afraid you don't appreciate the delicacy  
 of your position: You were apprenticed to us--

**FREDERIC:**<sup>13</sup> Until I reached my twenty-first year.

**KING:**<sup>14</sup> No, until you reached your twenty-first birthday  
 (producing document), and, going by birthdays, you are  
 as yet only five-and-a-quarter.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>15</sup> You don't mean to say you are going to hold me to that?

\*\*\*\*\* NA

**KING:**<sup>1</sup> No, we merely remind you of the fact, and leave the rest to your sense of duty.

**RUTH:**<sup>2</sup> Your sense of duty!

**FREDERIC:**<sup>3</sup> (wildly) Don't put it on that footing! As I was merciful to you just now, be merciful to me! I implore you not to insist on the letter of your bond just as the cup of happiness is at my lips!

**RUTH:**<sup>4</sup> We insist on nothing; we content ourselves with pointing out to you your duty.

**KING:**<sup>5</sup> Your duty!

**FREDERIC:**<sup>6</sup> (after a pause) Well, you have appealed to my sense of duty, and my duty is only too clear. I abhor your infamous calling; I shudder at the thought that I have ever been mixed up with it; but duty is before all -- at any price I will do my duty.

**KING:**<sup>7</sup> Bravely spoken! Come, you are one of us once more.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>8</sup> Lead on, I follow. (Suddenly) Oh, horror!

**KING/RUTH:**<sup>9</sup> What is the matter?

**FREDERIC:**<sup>10</sup> Ought I to tell you? No, no, I cannot do it; and yet, as one of your band--

**KING:**<sup>11</sup> Speak out, I charge you by that sense of conscientiousness to which we have never yet appealed in vain.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>12</sup> General Stanley, the father of my Mabel--

**KING/RUTH:**<sup>13</sup> Yes, yes!

**FREDERIC:**<sup>14</sup> He escaped from you on the plea that he was an orphan?

**KING:**<sup>15</sup> He did.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>16</sup> It breaks my heart to betray the honoured father of the girl I adore, but as your apprentice I have no alternative. It is my duty to tell you that General Stanley is no orphan!

**KING/RUTH:**<sup>17</sup> What!

**FREDERIC:**<sup>18</sup> More than that, he never was one!

**KING:**<sup>19</sup> Am I to understand that, to save his contemptible life, he dared to practice on our credulous simplicity? (FREDERIC nods as he weeps) Our revenge shall be swift and terrible. We will go and collect our band and attack Tremorden Castle this very night.

**FREDERIC:**<sup>20</sup> But stay--

**KING:**<sup>21</sup> Not a word! He is doomed!

**TRIO**<sup>22</sup>

**KING and RUTH:**

**FREDERIC**

Away, away! my heart's on fire;<sup>(20)</sup>      Away, away! ere I expire--  
I burn, this base deception to      I find my duty hard to do to-  
repay.    day!

This very night my vengeance dire      My heart is filled with anguish dire,  
Shall glut itself in gore.              It strikes me to the core.  
Away, away!                                      Away, away!

\*\*\*\*\* Mabel

**KING:** <sup>1</sup> With falsehood foul  
 He tricked us of our brides.  
 Let vengeance howl;  
 The Pirate so decides.  
 Our nature stern  
 He softened with his lies,  
 And, in return,  
 To-night the traitor dies.

**ALL:** <sup>2</sup> Yes, yes! to-night the traitor dies!  
 Yes, yes! to-night the traitor dies!

**RUTH:** <sup>3</sup> To-night he dies!

**KING:** <sup>4</sup> Yes, or early to-morrow.

**FREDERIC:** <sup>5</sup> His girls likewise?

**RUTH:** <sup>6</sup> They will welter in sorrow.

**KING:** <sup>7</sup> The one soft spot

**RUTH:** <sup>8</sup> In their natures they cherish--

**FREDERIC:** <sup>9</sup> And all who plot

**KING:** <sup>10</sup> To abuse it shall perish!

**ALL:** <sup>11</sup> To-night he dies, etc.

[Exeunt KING and RUTH. FREDERIC throws himself on a stone in  
 blank despair. ]

← Enter MABEL. →

**RECIT—MABEL** <sup>12</sup>

All is prepared, <sup>(21)</sup> your gallant crew await you.  
 My Frederic in tears? It cannot be  
 That lion-heart quails at the coming conflict?

**FREDERIC:** <sup>13</sup> No, Mabel, no.  
 A terrible disclosure  
 Has just been made.  
 Mabel, my dearly-loved one,  
 I bound myself to serve the pirate captain  
 Until I reached my one-and-twentieth birthday--

**MABEL:** <sup>14</sup> But you are twenty-one?

**FREDERIC:** <sup>15</sup> I've just discovered  
 That I was born in leap-year, and that birthday  
 Will not be reached by me till nineteen forty!

**MABEL:** <sup>16</sup> Oh, horrible! catastrophe appalling!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>17</sup> And so, farewell!

**MABEL:** <sup>18</sup> No, no!  
 Ah, Frederic, hear me.

\*\*\*\*\* NA

**DUET--MABEL and FREDERIC**

**MABEL:** <sup>1</sup> Stay, Fred'ric, stay! <sup>(22a)</sup>

They have no legal claim,  
No shadow of a shame  
Will fall upon thy name.  
Stay, Frederic, stay!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>2</sup> Nay, Mabel, nay!

To-night I quit these walls,  
The thought my soul appalls,  
But when stern Duty calls,  
I must obey.

**MABEL:** <sup>3</sup> Stay, Fred'ric, stay!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>4</sup> Nay, Mabel, nay!

**MABEL:** <sup>5</sup> They have no claim--

**FREDERIC:** <sup>6</sup> But Duty's name.  
The thought my soul appalls,  
But when stern Duty calls,

**MABEL:** <sup>7</sup> Stay, Fred'ric, stay!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>8</sup> I must obey.

**BALLAD—MABEL** <sup>9</sup>

Ah, leave me not to pine <sup>(22b)</sup>

Alone and desolate;  
No fate seemed fair as mine,  
No happiness so great!  
And Nature, day by day,  
Has sung in accents clear  
This joyous roundelay,  
"He loves thee-- he is here.  
Fa-la, la-la,  
Fa-la, la-la.  
He loves thee-- he is here.  
Fa-la, la-la, Fa-la."

**FREDERIC:** <sup>10</sup> Ah, must I leave thee here

In endless night to dream,  
Where joy is dark and drear,  
And sorrow all supreme--  
Where nature, day by day,  
Will sing, in altered tone,  
This weary roundelay,  
"He loves thee-- he is gone.  
Fa-la, la-la,  
Fa-la, la-la.  
He loves thee-- he is gone.  
Fa-la, la-la, Fa-la."

**FREDERIC:** <sup>11</sup> In 1940 I of age shall be,

I'll then return, and claim you--I declare it!

**MABEL:** <sup>12</sup> It seems so long!

\*\*\*\*\* **Police**



**FREDERIC:** <sup>1</sup> Swear that, till then, you will be true to me.

**MABEL:** <sup>2</sup> Yes, I'll be strong!

By all the Stanleys dead and gone, I swear it!

**ENSEMBLE** <sup>3</sup>

Oh, here is love, and here is truth, <sup>(22c)</sup>

And here is food for joyous laughter:  
He (she) will be faithful to his (her) sooth  
Till we are wed, and even after.  
Oh, here is love, etc.

[FREDERIC rushes to window and leaps out]

**MABEL:** <sup>4</sup> (almost fainting) No, I'll be brave! <sup>(23a)</sup> Oh, family descent,  
How great thy charm, thy sway how excellent!  
Come one and all, undaunted men in blue,  
A crisis, now, affairs are coming to!

← Enter POLICE, marching in single file →

**SERGEANT:** <sup>5</sup> Though in body and in mind

**POLICE:** <sup>6</sup> Tarantara! tarantara!

**SERGEANT:** <sup>7</sup> We are timidly inclined,

**POLICE:** <sup>8</sup> Tarantara!

**SERGEANT:** <sup>9</sup> And anything but blind

**POLICE:** <sup>10</sup> Tarantara! tarantara!

**SERGEANT:** <sup>11</sup> To the danger that's behind,

**POLICE:** <sup>12</sup> Tarantara!

**SERGEANT:** <sup>13</sup> Yet, when the danger's near,

**POLICE:** <sup>14</sup> Tarantara! tarantara!

**SERGEANT:** <sup>15</sup> We manage to appear

**POLICE:** <sup>16</sup> Tarantara!

**SERGEANT:** <sup>17</sup> As insensible to fear

As anybody here,

As anybody here.

**POLICE:** <sup>18</sup> Tarantara! tarantara!, etc.

**MABEL:** <sup>19</sup> Sergeant, approach! <sup>(23b)</sup> Young Frederic was to have led you  
to death and glory.

**POLICE:** <sup>20</sup> That is not a pleasant way of putting it.

**MABEL:** <sup>21</sup> No matter; he will not so lead you, for he has allied  
himself once more with his old associates.

**POLICE:** <sup>22</sup> He has acted shamefully!

**MABEL:** <sup>23</sup> You speak falsely. You know nothing about it. He has  
acted nobly.

**POLICE:** <sup>24</sup> He has acted nobly!

**MABEL:** <sup>25</sup> Dearly as I loved him before, his heroic sacrifice to  
his sense of duty has endeared him to me tenfold; but  
if it was his duty to constitute himself my foe, it is  
likewise my duty to regard him in that light. He has  
done his duty. I will do mine. Go ye and do yours.

[Exit MABEL]

**POLICE:** <sup>26</sup> Right oh!

\*\*\*\*\* NA

**SERGEANT:** <sup>1</sup> This is perplexing.

**POLICE:** <sup>2</sup> We cannot understand it at all.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>3</sup> Still, as he is actuated by a sense of duty--

**POLICE:** <sup>4</sup> That makes a difference, of course. At the same time,  
we repeat, we cannot understand it at all.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>5</sup> No matter. Our course is clear: we must do our best  
to capture these pirates alone. It is most distressing  
to us to be the agents whereby our erring fellow-  
creatures are deprived of that liberty which is so dear  
to us all-- but we should have thought of that before  
we joined the force.

**POLICE:** <sup>6</sup> We should!

**SERGEANT:** <sup>7</sup> It is too late now!

**POLICE:** <sup>8</sup> It is!

### SOLO AND CHORUS

**SERGEANT:** <sup>9</sup> When a felon's not engaged in his employment <sup>(24)</sup>

**POLICE:** <sup>10</sup> His employment

**SERGEANT:** <sup>11</sup> Or maturing his felonious little plans,

**POLICE:** <sup>12</sup> Little plans,

**SERGEANT:** <sup>13</sup> His capacity for innocent enjoyment

**POLICE:** <sup>14</sup> 'Cent enjoyment

**SERGEANT:** <sup>15</sup> Is just as great as any honest man's.

**POLICE:** <sup>16</sup> Honest man's.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>17</sup> Our feelings we with difficulty smother

**POLICE:** <sup>18</sup> 'Culty smother

**SERGEANT:** <sup>19</sup> When constabulary duty's to be done.

**POLICE:** <sup>20</sup> To be done.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>21</sup> Ah, take one consideration with another,

**POLICE:** <sup>22</sup> With another,

**SERGEANT:** <sup>23</sup> A policeman's lot is not a happy one.

**ALL:** <sup>24</sup> Ah, when constabulary duty's to be done, to be  
done,

A policeman's lot is not a happy one, happy one.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>25</sup> When the enterprising burglar's not a-burgling

**POLICE:** <sup>26</sup> Not a-burgling

**SERGEANT:** <sup>27</sup> When the cut-throat isn't occupied in crime,

**POLICE:** <sup>28</sup> 'Pied in crime,

**SERGEANT:** <sup>29</sup> He loves to hear the little brook a-gurgling

**POLICE:** <sup>30</sup> Brook a-gurgling

**SERGEANT:** <sup>31</sup> And listen to the merry village chime.

**POLICE:** <sup>32</sup> Village chime.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>33</sup> When the coster's finished jumping on his mother,

**POLICE:** <sup>34</sup> On his mother,

**SERGEANT:** <sup>35</sup> He loves to lie a-basking in the sun.

**POLICE:** <sup>36</sup> In the sun.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>37</sup> Ah, take one consideration with another,

**POLICE:** <sup>38</sup> With another,

**SERGEANT:** <sup>39</sup> A policeman's lot is not a happy one.

\*\*\*\*\* Pirates, Ruth, Frederic, Samuel

**ALL:** <sup>1</sup> Ah, when constabulary duty's to be done, to be done,  
A policeman's lot is not a happy one, happy one.

← **Chorus of Pirates without, in the distance** →

A rollicking band of pirates we, <sup>(25)</sup>  
Who, tired of tossing on the sea,  
Are trying their hand at a burglaree,  
With weapons grim and gory.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>2</sup> Hush, hush! I hear them on the manor poaching,  
With stealthy step the pirates are approaching.

← **Chorus of Pirates, resumed nearer.** →

We are not coming for plate or gold;  
A story General Stanley's told;  
We seek a penalty fifty-fold,  
For General Stanley's story.

**POLICE:** <sup>3</sup> They seek a penalty

**PIRATES:** <sup>4</sup> Fifty-fold!

We seek a penalty

**POLICE:** <sup>5</sup> Fifty-fold!

**ALL:** <sup>6</sup> They (We) seek a penalty fifty-fold,  
For General Stanley's story.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>7</sup> They come in force, with stealthy stride,  
Our obvious course is now--to hide.

**POLICE:** <sup>8</sup> Tarantara! Tarantara! etc.

← **Police conceal themselves in aisle. As they do so, the Pirates, with RUTH and FREDERIC, are seen appearing at ruined window. They enter cautiously, and come down stage on tiptoe. SAMUEL is laden with burglarious tools and pistols, etc.** →

**CHORUS—PIRATES** <sup>9</sup> (very loud)

With cat-like tread, <sup>(26)</sup>  
Upon our prey we steal;  
In silence dread,  
Our cautious way we feel.  
No sound at all!  
We never speak a word;  
A fly's foot-fall  
Would be distinctly heard--

**POLICE:** <sup>10</sup> (softly) Tarantara, tarantara!

**PIRATES:** <sup>11</sup> So stealthily the pirate creeps,  
While all the household soundly sleeps.  
Come, friends, who plough the sea,  
Truce to navigation;  
Take another station;  
Let's vary piracee  
With a little burglaree!

\*\*\*\*\* **King, Frederic, Ruth, General**

**POLICE:** <sup>1</sup> (softly) Tarantara, tarantara!

**SAMUEL:** <sup>2</sup> (distributing implements to various members of the gang)

Here's your crowbar and your centrebit,  
Your life-preserver--you may want to hit!  
Your silent matches, your dark lantern seize,  
Take your file and your skeletonic keys.

**POLICE:** <sup>3</sup> Tarantara!

**PIRATES:** <sup>4</sup> With cat-like tread

**POLICE:** <sup>5</sup> Tarantara!

**PIRATES:** <sup>6</sup> in silence dread,

← Enter **KING, FREDERIC and RUTH** →

**ALL** <sup>7</sup> (fortissimo). With cat-like tread, etc.

### RECIT

**FREDERIC:** <sup>8</sup> Hush, hush! not a word; <sup>(27)</sup> I see a light inside!

The Major-Gen'ral comes, so quickly hide!

**PIRATES:** <sup>9</sup> Yes, yes, the Major-General comes!

[Exeunt KING, FREDERIC, SAMUEL, and RUTH]

**POLICE:** <sup>10</sup> Yes, yes, the Major-General comes!

← Enter **General in dressing-gown, carrying a light** →

**GENERAL:** <sup>11</sup> Yes, yes, the Major-General comes!

### SOLO—GENERAL <sup>12</sup>

Tormented with the anguish dread  
Of falsehood unatoned,  
I lay upon my sleepless bed,  
And tossed and turned and groaned.  
The man who finds his conscience ache  
No peace at all enjoys;  
And as I lay in bed awake,  
I thought I heard a noise.

**MEN:** <sup>13</sup> He thought he heard a noise-- ha! ha!

**GENERAL:** <sup>14</sup> No, all is still  
In dale, on hill;  
My mind is set at ease--  
So still the scene,  
It must have been  
The sighing of the breeze.

### BALLAD—GENERAL <sup>15</sup>

Sighing softly to the river <sup>(28a)</sup>  
Comes the loving breeze,  
Setting nature all a-quiver,  
Rustling through the trees.

\*\*\*\*\* **Chorus of Girls, King, Samuel, Frederic**

**MEN:** <sup>1</sup> Through the trees.  
**GENERAL:** <sup>2</sup> And the brook, in rippling measure,  
 Laughs for very love,  
 While the poplars, in their pleasure,  
 Wave their arms above.

**MEN:** <sup>3</sup> Yes, the trees, for very love,  
 Wave their leafy arms above.

**ALL:** <sup>4</sup> River, river, little river,  
 May thy loving prosper ever!  
 Heaven speed thee, poplar tree,  
 May thy wooing happy be.

**GENERAL:** <sup>5</sup> Yet, the breeze is but a rover,  
 When he wings away,  
 Brook and poplar mourn a lover  
 Sighing, "Well-a-day!"

**MEN:** <sup>6</sup> Well-a-day!

**GENERAL:** <sup>7</sup> Ah! the doing and undoing,  
 That the rogue could tell!  
 When the breeze is out a-wooing,  
 Who can woo so well?

**MEN:** <sup>8</sup> Shocking tales the rogue could tell,  
 Nobody can woo so well.

**ALL:** <sup>9</sup> Pretty brook, thy dream is over,  
 For thy love is but a rover;  
 Sad the lot of poplar trees,  
 Courted by a fickle breeze!

← Enter the MAJOR-GENERAL's daughters, led by MABEL, all in white  
 peignoirs and night-caps, and carrying lighted candles. →

**GIRLS:** <sup>10</sup> Now what is this, and what is that, <sup>(28b)</sup> and why does father  
 leave his rest  
 At such a time of night as this, so very incompletely  
 dressed?  
 Dear father is, and always was, the most methodical of  
 men!  
 It's his invariable rule to go to bed at half-past ten.  
 What strange occurrence can it be that calls dear  
 father from his rest  
 At such a time of night as this, so very incompletely  
 dressed?

←Enter KING, SAMUEL, and FREDERIC→

**KING:** <sup>11</sup> Forward, my men, and seize that General there! His  
 life is over. (They seize the GENERAL)

**GIRLS:** <sup>12</sup> The pirates! the pirates! Oh, despair!

**PIRATES:** <sup>13</sup> (springing up) Yes, we're the pirates, so despair!

**GENERAL:** <sup>14</sup> Frederic here! Oh, joy! Oh, rapture!  
 Summon your men and effect their capture!

**MABEL:** <sup>15</sup> Frederic, save us!

**FREDERIC:** <sup>16</sup> Beautiful Mabel,  
 I would if I could, but I am not able.

\*\*\*\*\* NA

**PIRATES:** <sup>1</sup> He's telling the truth, he is not able.

**KING:** <sup>2</sup> With base deceit

You worked upon our feelings!  
 Revenge is sweet,  
 And flavours all our dealings!  
 With courage rare  
 And resolution manly,  
 For death prepare,  
 Unhappy Gen'ral Stanley.

**MABEL:** <sup>3</sup> (wildly) Is he to die, unshriven, unannealed?

**GIRLS:** <sup>4</sup> Oh, spare him!

**MABEL:** <sup>5</sup> Will no one in his cause a weapon wield?

**GIRLS:** <sup>6</sup> Oh, spare him!

**POLICE:** <sup>7</sup> (springing up) Yes, we are here, though hitherto  
 concealed!

**GIRLS:** <sup>8</sup> Oh, rapture!

**POLICE:** <sup>9</sup> So to Constabulary, pirates yield!

**GIRLS:** <sup>10</sup> Oh, rapture!

[A struggle ensues between Pirates and Police, RUTH tackling the  
 SERGEANT. Eventually the Police are overcome and fall  
 prostrate, the Pirates standing over them with drawn  
 swords.]

#### CHORUS OF PIRATES AND POLICE <sup>11</sup>

##### PIRATES

##### POLICE

<u>We triumph now,</u> <sup>(28c)</sup> for well we	You triumph now, for well we
throw	throw
Your mortal career's cut short;	Our mortal career's cut short;
No pirate band will take its	No pirate band will take its
stand	stand
At the Central Criminal Court.	At the Central Criminal Court.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>12</sup> To gain a brief advantage you've contrived,  
 But your proud triumph will not be long-lived

**KING:** <sup>13</sup> Don't say you are orphans, for we know that game.

**SERGEANT:** <sup>14</sup> On your allegiance we've a stronger claim.

We charge you yield, we charge you yield,  
 In Queen Victoria's name!

**KING:** <sup>15</sup> (baffled) You do?

**POLICE:** <sup>16</sup> We do!

We charge you yield,  
 In Queen Victoria's name!

[PIRATES kneel, POLICE stand over them triumphantly.]

**KING:** <sup>17</sup> We yield at once, with humbled mien,

Because, with all our faults, we love our Queen.

**POLICE:** <sup>18</sup> Yes, yes, with all their faults, they love their Queen.

**ALL:** <sup>19</sup> Yes, yes, with all their faults, they love their Queen.

\*\*\*\*\* Ruth, prepare for curtain

[POLICE, holding PIRATES by the collar, take out handkerchiefs and weep.]

**GENERAL:** <sup>1</sup> Away with them, and place them at the bar! <sup>(28d)</sup>

← Enter RUTH →

**RUTH:** <sup>2</sup> One moment! let me tell you who they are.  
They are no members of the common throng;  
They are all noblemen who have gone wrong.

**ALL:** <sup>3</sup> They are all noblemen who have gone wrong.

**GENERAL:** <sup>4</sup> No Englishman unmoved that statement hears,  
Because, with all our faults, we love our House of  
Peers. (All kneel)

I pray you, pardon me, ex-Pirate King!  
Peers will be peers, and youth will have its fling.  
Resume your ranks and legislative duties,  
And take my daughters, all of whom are beauties.

**FINALE--MABEL, EDITH and ENSEMBLE** <sup>5</sup>

Poor wandering ones! <sup>(28e)</sup>

Though ye have surely strayed,  
Take heart of grace,  
Your steps retrace,  
Poor wandering ones!  
Poor wandering ones!  
If such poor love as ours  
Can help you find  
True peace of mind,  
Why, take it, it is yours!

**ALL:** Poor wandering ones! etc.

**CURTAIN**

**END OF SHOW**

Fonts used:

Text: Arial 10 pt, sentence case

Line cues: Arial 10 pt bold, uppercase

Line references: Arial 8 pt superscript

Header and footer: Times New Roman 12 pt, uppercase

Actor names: Courier New 10 pt, sentence case