

Sung by Mr Fawcett.

KELLY

YLL R

Allegro

I remember I remember 'twas last Decem-ber 'twas last December when the

tips ma'am when the tips ma'am of old Women's noses blush like

roses on your lips ma'am on your lips ma'am (twas then 'twas then 'twas then

remember I remember 'twas last Novem-ber no Just Decem-ber that an

old mumbling Witch whose gums could scarcely nibble

nibble mattered mattered from a ditch and

told me told me told me my fate like a sybill and

told me told me told me my fate like a sybill

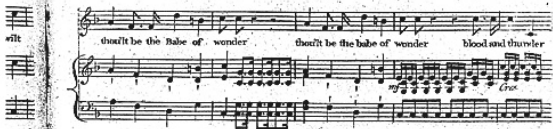
ad lib.
 Rincon my Hero thou wilt

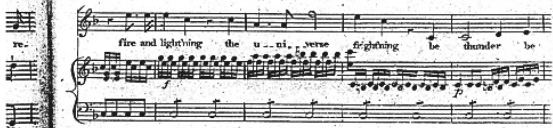
a Tempo
 do she said to me as I am tel-ling you and says I in re-

ply no says she no says I in re- ply no says she no no no

Cres.

no no says I no says she to me


 wilt
 thou't be the Babe of wonder thou't be the babe of wonder blood and thunder
Cres.


 re- fire and lightning the u-ni-verse frightening be thunder be
f *p*


 no light-ning the uni-verse fright-ning be thun-der be
Cres.


 lightning the u-ni-verse frightening the u-ni-verse frightening my

Act Libretto

Cradle she said had been a large Cannon by the bye thought I by

bye thought I by the by thought I by the bye thought I a very fine

thing to nurse a great man in a very fine thing to nurse a great

man in 'Twas this hey re-pute taught my fancy taught my

fan-cy my fan-cy to shoot taught my fan-cy my fan-cy to shoot.

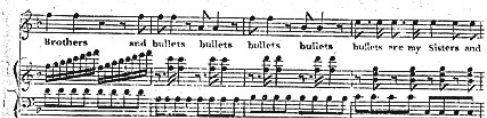
I'm the Son of a Gun I'm the Son of a



Gun and bullets bullets bullets bullets bullets are my Sisters and



Brothers and bullets bullets bullets bullets bullets are my Sisters and



Brothers my Sisters and Brothers my Sisters and Brothers my Sisters and Brothers

