THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE REDEUX

Llewellyn Toulmin 2002 Borrowing on the Original Verse and Chorus By Gilbert and Sullivan

With cat-like tread 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!

CHORUS:

Come, friends, who plough the sea, Truce to navigation Take another station. Let's vary piracee With a little burglaree!

To London's bower
Now we all shall sneak.
Into the Tower
We shall take a peek.
We'll steal no fakes
It is a little cruel
What shall we take?
Why, the British Crown Jewels!

CHORUS

Beefeaters will
Try to halt our crime.
We'll hold them still
By asking them the time.
Then a bop on the head,
They'll crash to the floor,
Now they're in bed
We're at the golden door!

CHORUS

We'll take the key
From our sleeping friend.
Now we'll see
Our theft through the end.
The doors open wide
Edward's crown look fine
They cannot hide.
These Jewels are mine!

CHORUS

I look so sleek
In Lizzie's crown divine
With class I reek
My diamond earrings shine.
The crime scene we'll leave
But a pirate ship's for rubes
No need to grieve -We'll simply take the Tube!

CHORUS

Now we've done
This world's greatest crime
What more fun
Can we have in our time?
Our next spree
Will settle all our fates
We'll steal the key
To the Pearly Gates!

CHORUS