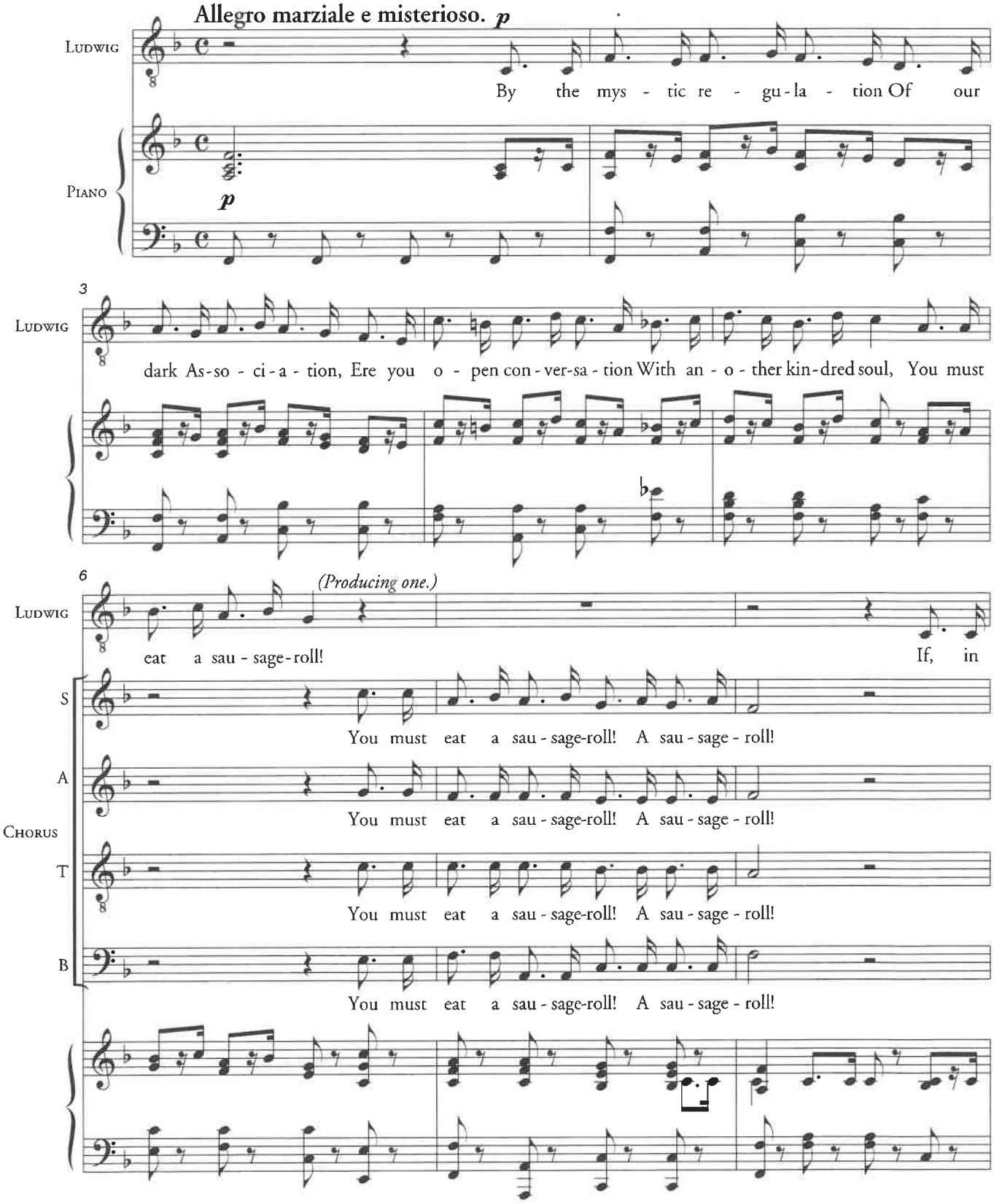
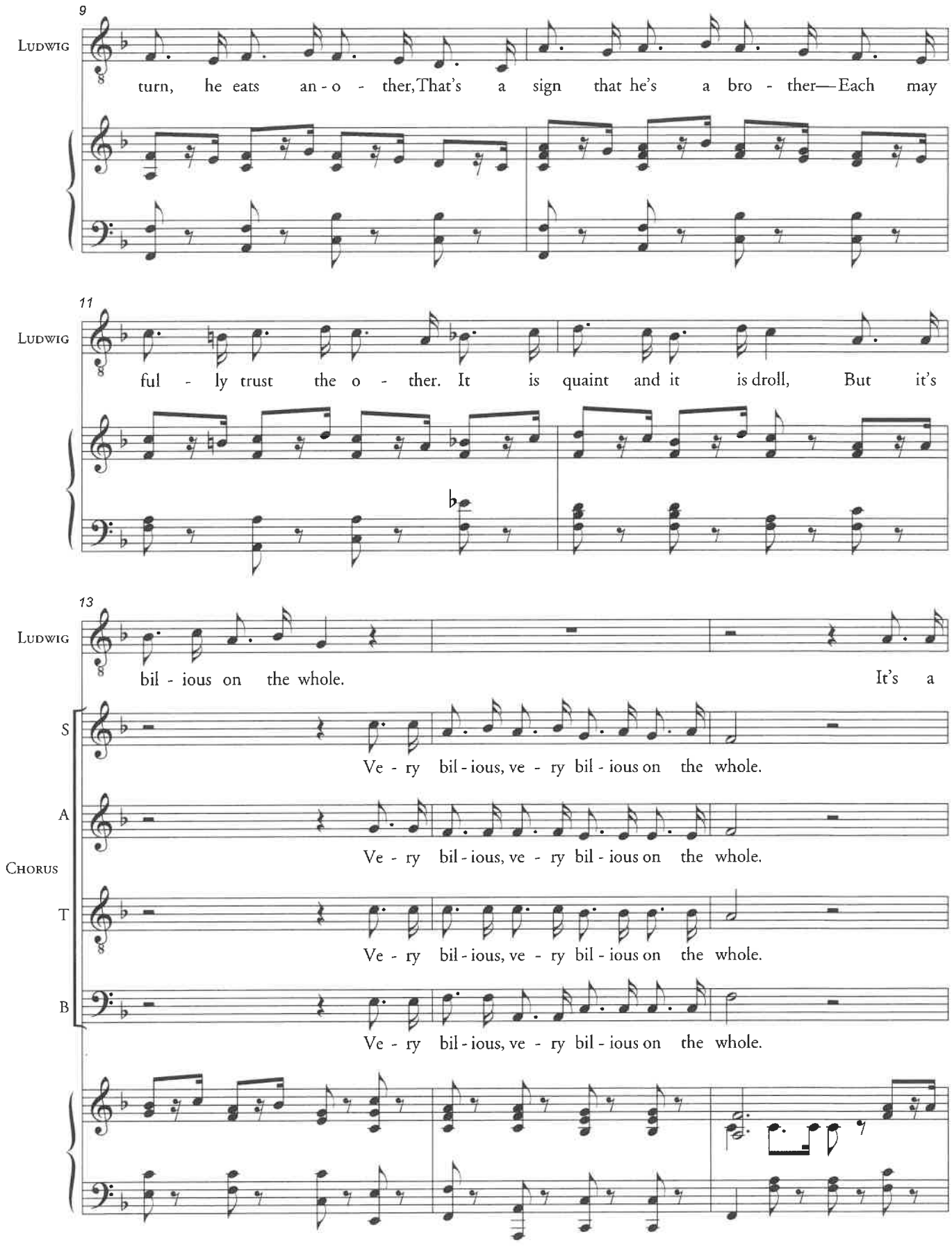
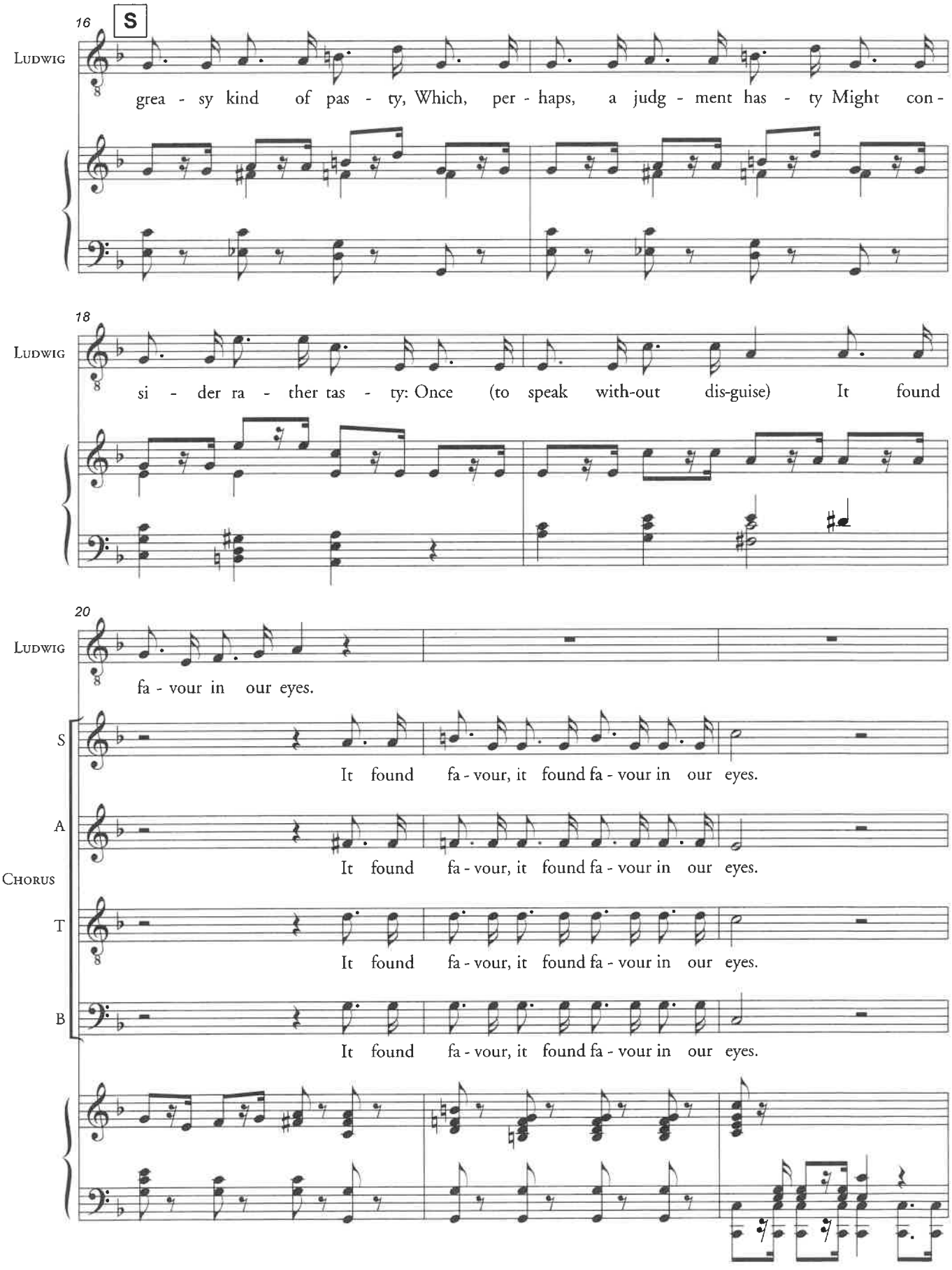
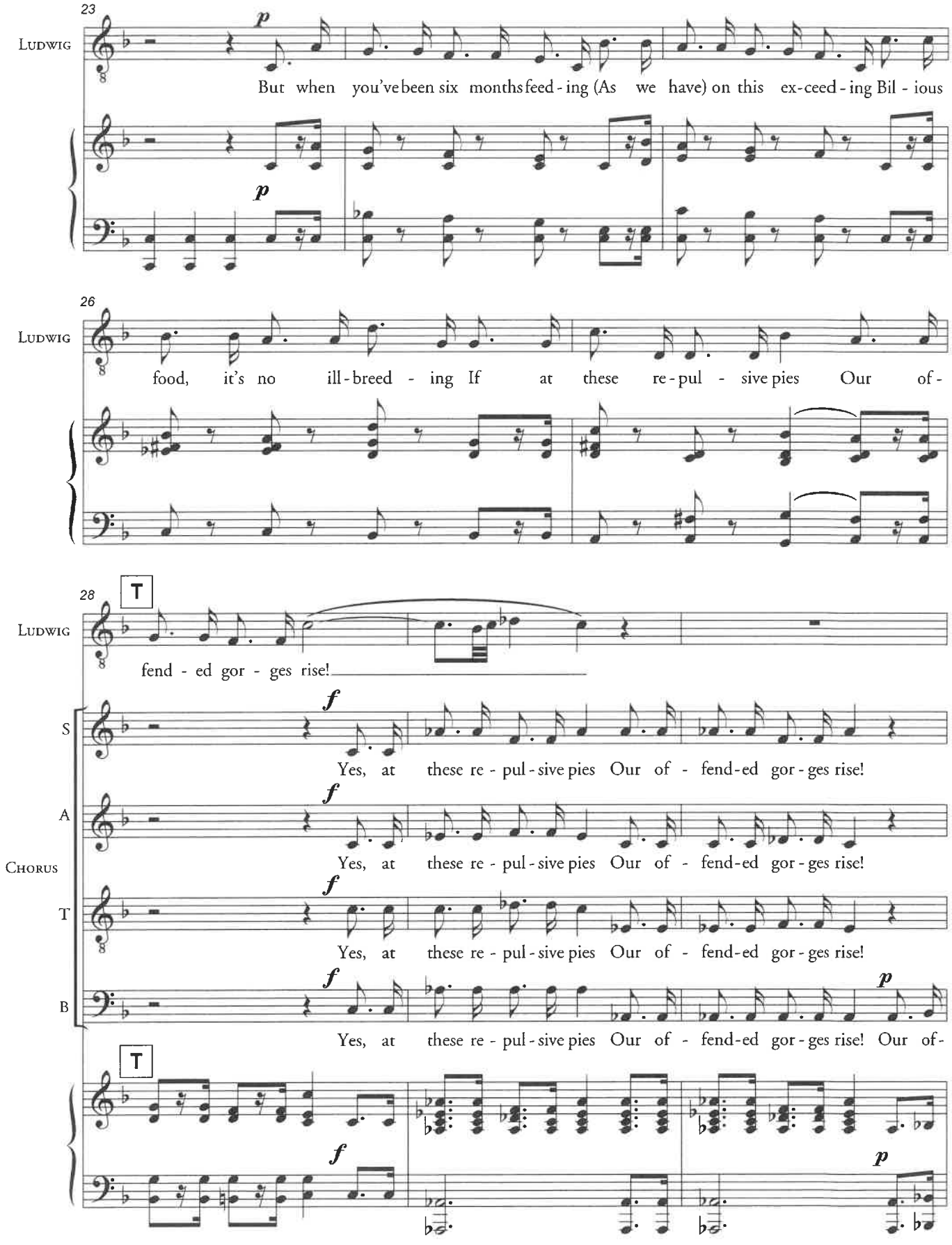
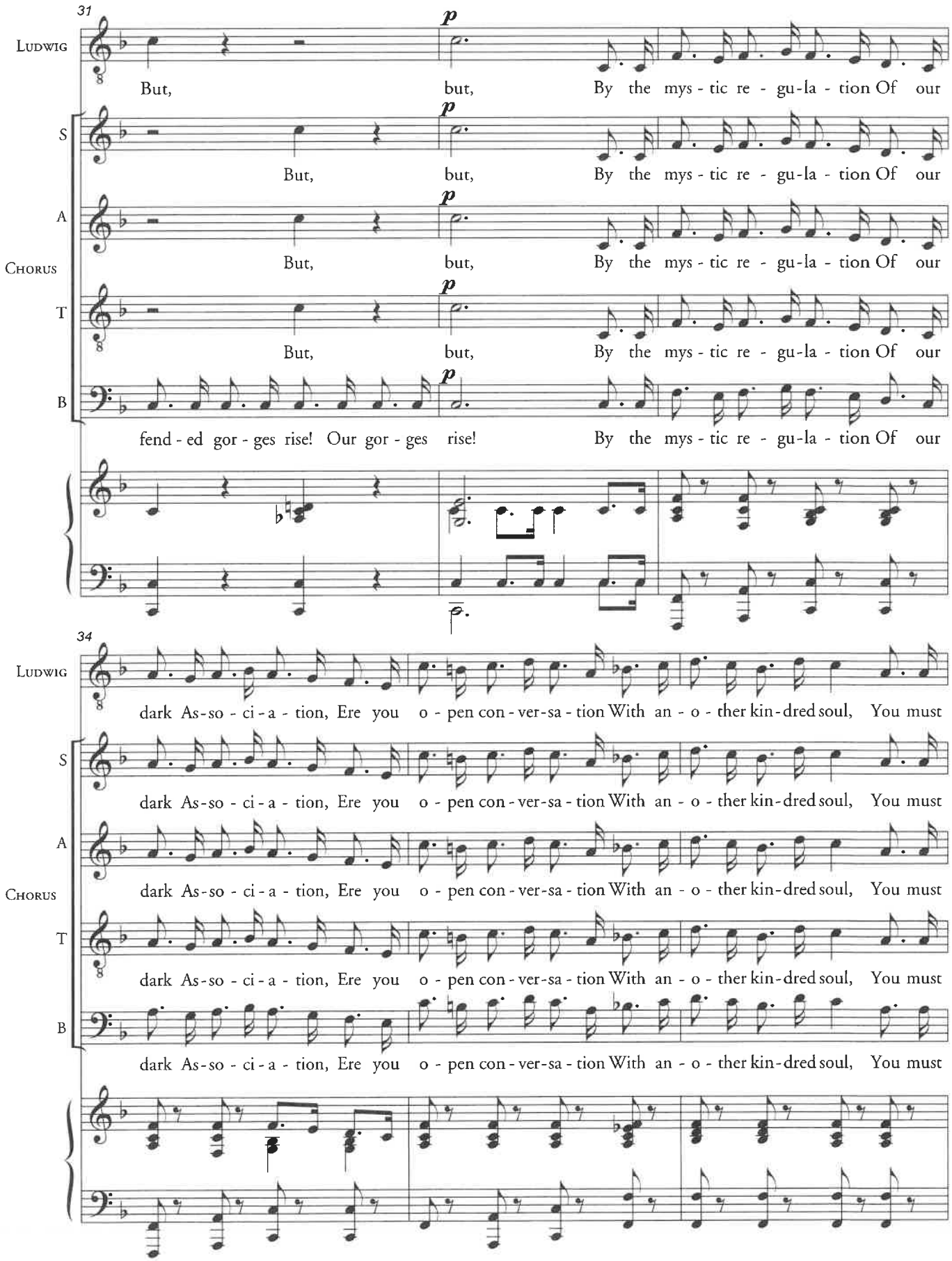
No. 2. Solo—(Ludwig) *with* Chorus.

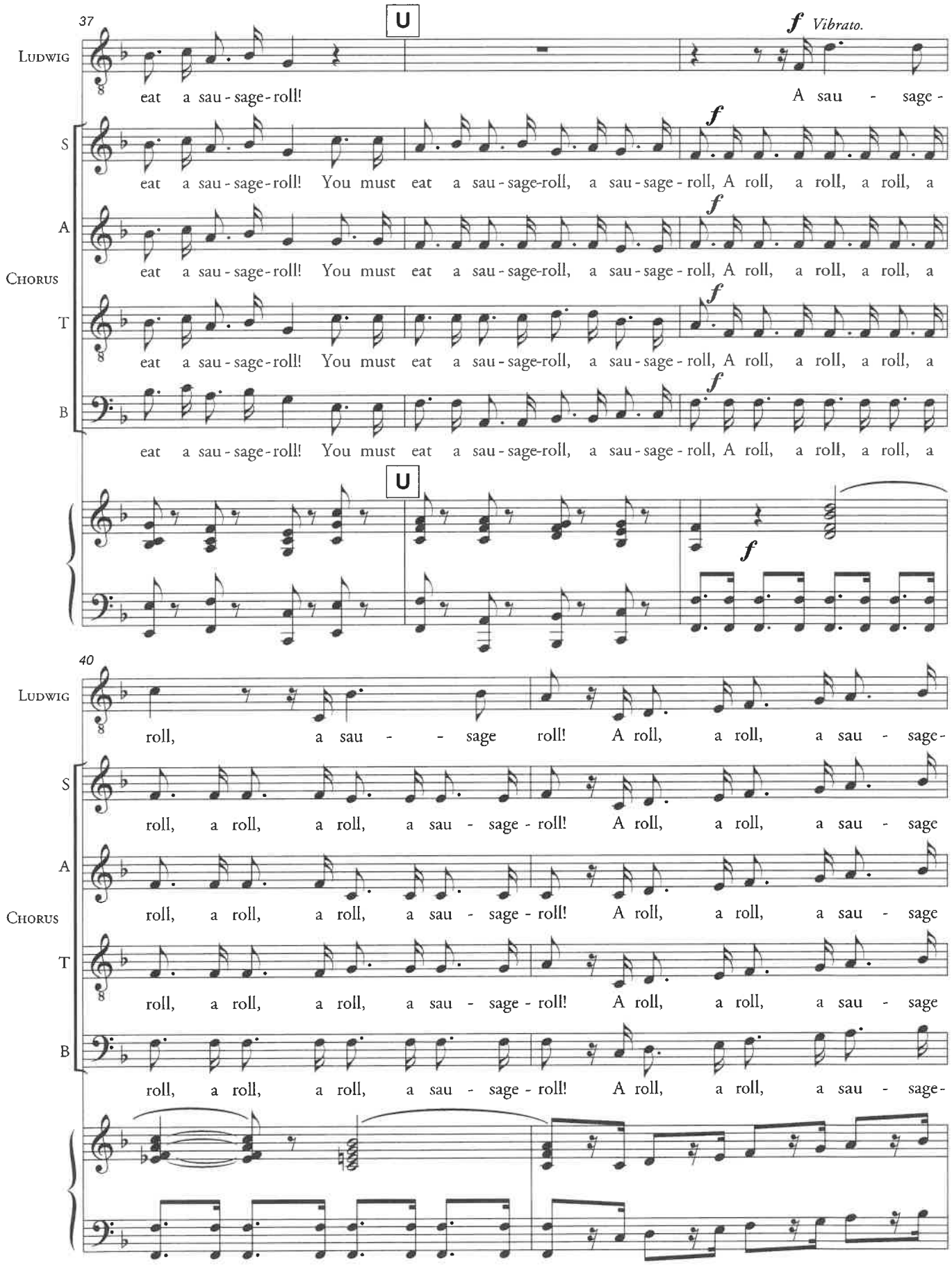


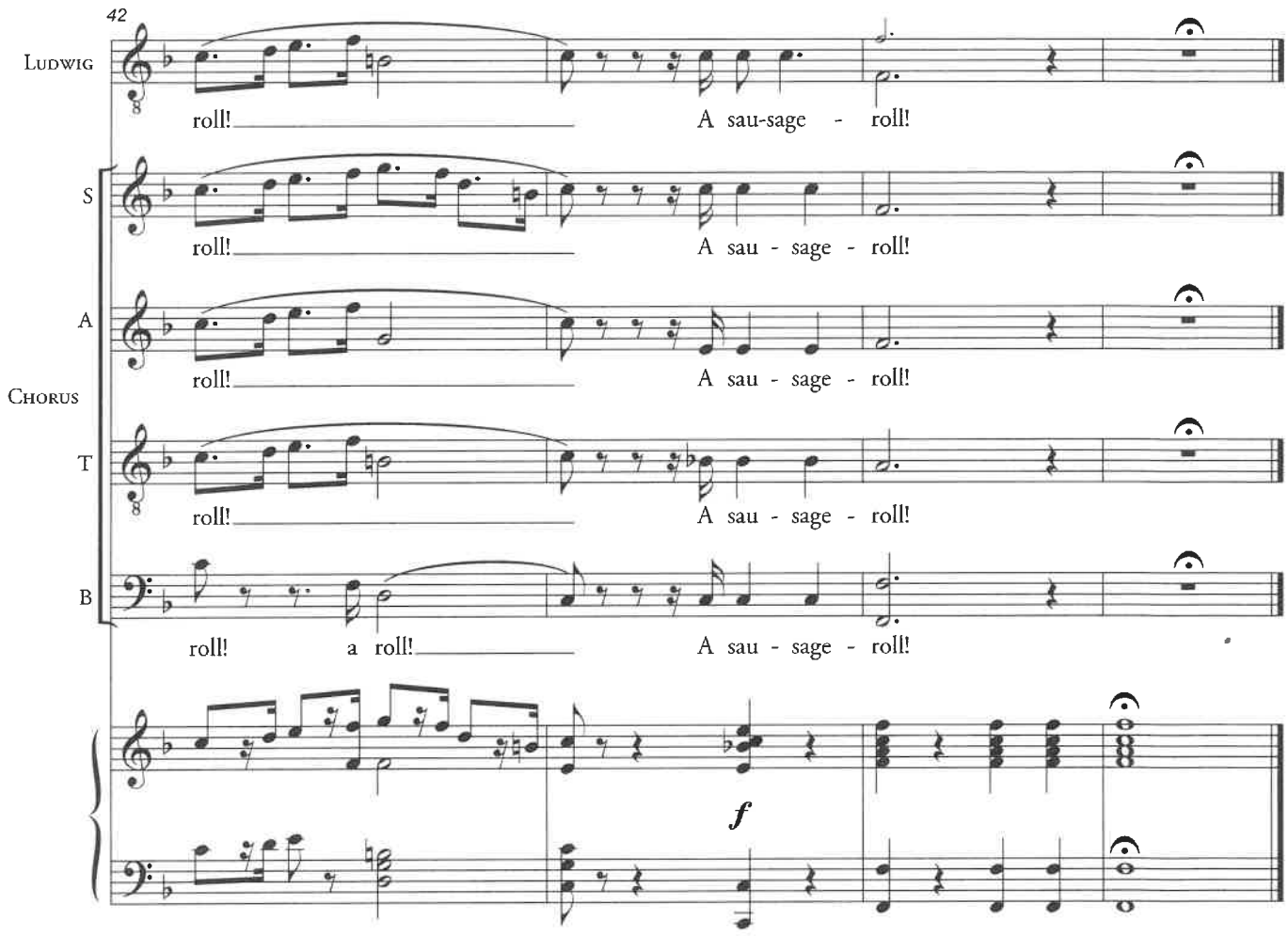

9
Ludwig
turn, he eats an - o - ther, That's a sign that he's a bro - ther—Each may
11
Ludwig
ful - ly trust the o - ther. It is quaint and it is droll, But it's
13
Ludwig
bil - ious on the whole. It's a
S
Ve - ry bil - ious, ve - ry bil - ious on the whole.
A
Ve - ry bil - ious, ve - ry bil - ious on the whole.
Chorus
T
Ve - ry bil - ious, ve - ry bil - ious on the whole.
B
Ve - ry bil - ious, ve - ry bil - ious on the whole.


16
S
Ludwig
grea - sy kind of pas - ty, Which, per - haps, a judg - ment has - ty Might con -
18
Ludwig
si - der ra - ther tas - ty: Once (to speak with-out dis-guise) It found
20
Ludwig
fa - vour in our eyes.
S
It found fa - vour, it found fa - vour in our eyes.
A
It found fa - vour, it found fa - vour in our eyes.
Chorus
T
It found fa - vour, it found fa - vour in our eyes.
B
It found fa - vour, it found fa - vour in our eyes.


23
Ludwig
But when you've been six months feed - ing (As we have) on this ex-ceed - ing Bil - ious
26
Ludwig
food, it's no ill - breed - ing If at these re - pul - sive pies Our of -
28
T
Ludwig
fend - ed gor - ges rise!
S
Yes, at these re - pul - sive pies Our of - fend - ed gor - ges rise!
A
Yes, at these re - pul - sive pies Our of - fend - ed gor - ges rise!
Chorus
T
Yes, at these re - pul - sive pies Our of - fend - ed gor - ges rise!
B
Yes, at these re - pul - sive pies Our of - fend - ed gor - ges rise! Our of -
T


31
Ludwig
But, but, By the mys - tic re - gu - la - tion Of our
S
But, but, By the mys - tic re - gu - la - tion Of our
A
Chorus
But, but, By the mys - tic re - gu - la - tion Of our
T
But, but, By the mys - tic re - gu - la - tion Of our
B
fend - ed gor - ges rise! Our gor - ges rise! By the mys - tic re - gu - la - tion Of our
34
Ludwig
dark As - so - ci - a - tion, Ere you o - pen con - ver - sa - tion With an - o - ther kin - dred soul, You must
S
dark As - so - ci - a - tion, Ere you o - pen con - ver - sa - tion With an - o - ther kin - dred soul, You must
A
Chorus
dark As - so - ci - a - tion, Ere you o - pen con - ver - sa - tion With an - o - ther kin - dred soul, You must
T
dark As - so - ci - a - tion, Ere you o - pen con - ver - sa - tion With an - o - ther kin - dred soul, You must
B
dark As - so - ci - a - tion, Ere you o - pen con - ver - sa - tion With an - o - ther kin - dred soul, You must


37
U
f Vibrato.
Ludwig
eat a sau - sage - roll!
A sau - sage -
S
f
eat a sau - sage - roll! You must eat a sau - sage-roll, a sau - sage - roll, A roll, a roll, a roll, a
A
Chorus
f
eat a sau - sage - roll! You must eat a sau - sage-roll, a sau - sage - roll, A roll, a roll, a roll, a
T
f
eat a sau - sage - roll! You must eat a sau - sage-roll, a sau - sage - roll, A roll, a roll, a roll, a
B
f
eat a sau - sage - roll! You must eat a sau - sage-roll, a sau - sage - roll, A roll, a roll, a roll, a
U
f
40
Ludwig
roll, a sau - - sage roll! A roll, a roll, a sau - sage-
S
roll, a roll, a roll, a sau - sage - roll! A roll, a roll, a sau - sage
A
Chorus
roll, a roll, a roll, a sau - sage - roll! A roll, a roll, a sau - sage
T
roll, a roll, a roll, a sau - sage - roll! A roll, a roll, a sau - sage
B
roll, a roll, a roll, a sau - sage - roll! A roll, a roll, a sau - sage-



Martha. Oh, bother the secret sign! I've eaten it until I'm quite uncomfortable! I've given it six times already to-day—and *(whimpering)* I can't eat any breakfast!

Bertha. And it's so unwholesome. Why, we should all be as yellow as frogs if it wasn't for the make-up!

Ludwig. All this is rank treason to the cause. I suffer as much as any of you. I loathe the repulsive thing—I can't contemplate it without a shudder—but I'm a conscientious conspirator, and if you won't give the sign I will. *(Eats a sausage roll with an effort.)*

Lisa. Poor martyr! He's always at it, and it's a wonder where he puts it!

Notary. Well now, about *Troilus and Cressida.* What do *you* play?

If No. 2a is Omitted, go to p. 43