

No. 16. When Britain really ruled the waves

153

Song and Chorus

Lord Mountarat, Fairies, and Peers

Maestoso $\text{♩} = 96$ Lord Mountarat

1. When

Brit-ain real-ly ruled the waves—(In good Queen Bess's — time)— The House of Peers made Wel-ling-ton thrashed Bo-na-parte, As ev-ry child can tell, The House of Peers, through-while the House of Peers with-holds Its leg-is-la-tive hand, And no-ble states-men

no pre-tence To in-tel-lec-tual em-in-ence, Or schol-ar-ship sub-lime; Yet out the war, Did noth-ing in par-ti-cu-lar, And did it ver-y well: Yet do not itch To in-ter-fere with mat-ters which They do not un-der-stand, As

Brit-ain won her proud-est bays In good Queen Bess-'s glo-rious days! Yet Brit-ain set the world a-blaze In good King George's glo-rious days! Yet bright will shine Great Brit-ain's rays As in King George's glo-rious days! As

Brit - ain won her proud-est bays In good Queen Bess - 's glo - rious days. Yes,
 Brit - ain set the world a - blaze In good King George - 's glo - rious days. Yes,
 bright will shine Great Brit - ain's rays As in King George - 's glo - rious days. As

Peers
 Yes,
 Yes,
 As

ff

ritardando
più lento

1. 2.
 2. When
 3. And

Brit - ain won her proud-est bays In good Queen Bess - 's glo - rious days.
 Brit - ain set the world a - blaze In good King George - 's glo - rious days.
 bright will shine Great Brit - ain's rays As in King George - 's glo - rious days.

deciso
più lento

1. 2.
 days.

Brit - ain won her proud-est bays In good Queen Bess - 's glo - rious days.
 Brit - ain set the world a - blaze In good King George - 's glo - rious days.
 bright will shine Great Brit - ain's rays As in King George - 's glo - rious days.

- Leila: *(who has been much attracted by the Peers during the song)* Charming persons, are they not
- Celia: Distinctly. For self-contained dignity, combined with airy condescension, give me a British Representative Peer!
- Ld. Toll.: Then, pray, stop this *protégé* of yours before it's too late. Think of the mischief you're doing!
- Leila: *(crying)* But we can't stop him now. *(Aside to Celia)* Aren't they lovely? *(Aloud)* Oh, why did you go and defy us, you great geese?