

Supplemental No.2. - SONG - Foodle with Chorus

Words and Music by Corney Grain.

Cue. *Maria. Papa, the pin is still there!*

Mag. Walk about my child, and it will work down. Foodle, my boy, sing Maria a song to take her mind off the pin.

Andantino.

p

Foodle

Piano

mf *con spirito.* *p*

There were three ang-lers

[6]

Foodle

Piano

young and gay, Sing ho for rod and line o! Sat fish-ing in a

[10]

Foodle

Piano

punt one day, Sing ho for rod and line o! They fish'd through-out the live-long day, But

f *red.* *

15

Foodle

ne'er a sin - gle bite had they, But still they ca - roll'd

Piano

And. *

18

Foodle

fort this lay, This mer - - - ry round - e - lay--

Piano

21

The Roundelay

con spirito

Foodle and Chorus

Hey no non-ny non-ny, Hey no non-ny non-ny! Pri-thee lit-tle fish-es come, We've a

Piano

f

25

Foodle and Chorus

nice lit-tle gen-tle on the end of a hook, And a pret-ty lit-tle wrig-gling wum, wum, wum, And a

Piano

p e leggiero *f*

29 *Rall:* *lento.*

Foodle and Chorus
 pret-ty lit-tle wrig-gling wum, And a pret-ty lit-tle wrig-gling wum!

Piano
Rall:

33 *con spirito.*

Foodle
 Full fif-ty years have

Piano
mf *p*

38

Foodle
 pass'd a - way, Ah me! the rod and line o! Still side by side those

Piano
f *p*

42

Foodle
 ang-lers stay, Ah me! the rod and line o! Their backs are bent, their beards are grey, Yet

Piano
f *Red.* *

47

Foodle

ne'er a sin - gle bite have they, But stil they qua - ver

Piano

And.

* 7

50

Foodle

forth this lay, This tremb - ling round - e - lay..

Piano

53 Imitate an old man's voice.

Foodle and Chorus

Hey no non-ny non-ny, Hey no non-ny non-ny! Pri-thee lit-tle fish-es come, We've a

Piano

f

57

Foodle and Chorus

nice lit-tle gen-tle on the end of a hook, And a pret-ty lit-tle wrig-gling wum, wum, wum, And a

Piano

p e leggiero

f ^ ^

61 **Rall:** *lento.* Foodle (alone)

pret-ty lit-tle wrig-gling wum, And a pret-ty lit-tle wrig-gling wum! But

Piano

Rall: *lento.*

65 *con tristezza.*

Foodle

where are now those ang-lers gay? Oh woe! the rod and line o! Bur-ied side by

Piano

con tristezza.

And. *

70 *con molto espressione*

Foodle *^*
side are they, Oh woe! the rod and line o! They all three died the self-same day, Yet

Piano *And. ** *con molto espressione*

8va 8 8

75 *misterioso.*

Foodle
nev-er a sin-gle bite had they, But still they sing-so old folks say-This

Piano *misterioso.*

8 8 8

79 **Rall:**

Foodle
ghost-ly round-e - lay -

Piano **Rall:** THE BELL *And. pp*

8va 8va 8va

84 *con spirito.*

Foodle and Chorus
Hey no non-ny non-ny, Hey no non-ny non-ny, Prit-hee lit-tle fish-es come, We've a

Piano *con spirito.* *f*

88

Foodle and Chorus

nice lit-tle gen-tle on the end of a hook, And a pret-ty lit-tle wrig-gling wum, wum, wum, And a

Piano

P e leggiero.

f

92

Rall: *lento.*

Foodle and Chorus

pret-ty lit-tle wrig-gling wum, And a pret-ty lit-tle wrig-gling wum!

Piano

Rall: *lento.*

Mag. *(goes to desk.)* Here is the entry-book. We shall all have to sign our names in it.

Maria. Papa, what are they going to do with me?

Mag. Nothing my child. The Registrar will say to you, "Do your parents consent to this marriage?" and you'll reply, "I am" *(looking off)*. Oh, the Registrar is coming. *(To FOODLE who has only got one glove on.)* Put on your other glove, will you?

Food. I can't - I've lost it!

Mag. Then put your hand in your pocket. *(FOODLE puts the gloved hand in his pocket.)* Not that one, stupid! the other one! *(FOODLE does so.)* Now, then, prepare to receive the Registrar!

Enter CRIPPS, out of breath and wet through.

Attacca No.6.