

Gilbert And Sullivan, So Please You, Sir, We Much

Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo & Pitti-Sing: So please you, Sir, we much regret
If we have failed in etiquette
Towards a man of rank so high
We shall know better by and by.

Yum-Yum: But youth, of course, must have its fling,
So pardon us,
So pardon us,

Pitti-Sing: And don't, in girlhood's happy spring,
Be hard on us,
Be hard on us,
If we're inclined to dance and sing,
Tra la la la la.

Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo & Pitti-Sing: (dancing) But youth, of course, must have its fling,
So pardon us,
And don't, in girlhood's happy spring,
Be hard on us,
Chorus: Tra la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la,
But youth, of course, must have its fling,
So pardon us,
Chorus and three maids: Tra la la la la la la,
La la!
Tra la la la la la la,
La la!
Tra la la la la la la,
La la!
Tra la la la la,
La la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la, la, la,
La!

Pooh-Bah: I think you ought to recollect
You cannot show too much respect
Towards the highly titled few;
But nobody does, and why should you?
That youth at us should have its fling,
Is hard on us,
Is hard on us;
To our prerogative we cling
So pardon us,
So pardon us,
If we decline to dance and sing.
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la (Dancing.)

Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo & Pitti-Sing: (dancing) But youth, of course, must have its fling,
So pardon us,
And don't, in girlhood's happy spring,
Be hard on us,
Chorus: But youth, of course, must have its fling,
So pardon us,
All: Tra la la la la la la,
La la!
Tra la la la la la la,
La la!
Tra la la la la la la,
La la!

Tra la la la la,
La la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la, la, la,
La!