

Song
GIUSEPPE (with Chorus)

No. 2

Allegro non troppo

GIUSEPPE

Ri - sing ear - ly in the

morn - ing, We pro - ceed to light our fire, Then our Ma - jes - ty a - dorn - ing In its

work - a - day at - tire, We em - bark with - out de - lay On the du - ties of the

day. First we po - lish off some batch - es Of po - li - ti - cal des - patch - es And
lunch - eon (mak - ing mer - ry On a bun and glass of sher - ry), If we've

for-eign po-li-ti-cians cir-cum-vent; Then, if bus-'ness is-n't hea-vy, We may
 no-thing in par-ti-cu-lar to do. We may make a pro-cla-ma-tion, Or re-

hold a Roy-al *le-vee* Or ra-ti-fy some Acts of Par-lia-ment. Then we
 ceive a de-pu-ta-tion, Then we posi-si-bly cre-ate a Peer or two. Then we
 Then we

prob-ab-ly re-view the house-hold troops. — With the u-sual "Shal-lo humps" and "Shal-lo
 help a fel-low crea-ture on his path. *For 2nd Verse*

With the Gar-ter, or the This-tle, or the

hoops!" Or re-ceive with ce-re-mo-ni-al and state An
 Bath. Or we dress and tod-dle off in se-mi-State To a

1st time ff, 2nd time pp

in-ter-est-ing East-ern po-ten-tate. Af-ter that, we ge-ne-ral-ly Go and dress our pri-vate fes-ti-val, a func-tion, or a *fête*. Then we go and stand as sen-try At the Pa-lace (pri-vate

va-let (It's a ra-ther ner-vous du-ty. He's a touch-y lit-tle man) Write some let-ters li-te-en-try), March-ing hi-ther, march-ing thi-ther, up and down and to and fro, While the war-ri-or on

ra-ry For our pri-vate se-cre-ta-ry. He is sha-ky in his spell-ing, so we help him if we du-ty Goes in search of beer and bean-ty (And it ge-ne-ral-ly hap-pens that he has-n't far to

can. Then, in view of cra-vings in-ner, We go down and or-der din-ner; Then we go). He re-lieves us, if he's a-ble, Just in time to lay the ta-ble, Then we

pol-ish the Re-ga-lia And the Co-ro-na-tion plate Spend an hour in ti-ti-va-ting All our
dine and serve the cof-fee, And at half-past twelve or one, With a plea-sure that's em-pha-tic, We re-

Gen-tle-men in Wait-ing, Or we run on lit-tle er-rands for the Mi-nis-ters of State.
ti-re to our at-tic With the gra-ti-fy-ing feel-ing that our du-ty has been done!

Oh, phi-lo-so-phers may sing Of the trou-bles of a King; Yet the
Oh, phi-lo-so-phers may sing Of the trou-bles of a King; But of

du-ties are de-light-ful, and the pri-vi-le-ges great; But the pri-vi-lege and pleas-ure That we
pleas-ures there are ma-ny and of trou-bles there are none; And the cul-mi-nat-ing pleas-ure That we

trea-sure be-yond mea-sure Is to run on lit-tle er-rands for the Mi-nis-ters of State.
trea-sure be-yond mea-sure Is the gra-ti-fy-ing feel-ing that our du-ty has been done!

CHORUS *unis.*

Oh,— phi-lo-so-phers may sing Of the trou-bles of a King; Yet the du-ties are de-light-ful and the
Oh,— phi-lo-so-phers may sing Of the trou-bles of a King; But of pleas-ures there are ma-ny and of

pri-vi-le-ges great; But the pri-vi-lege and pleasure That we trea-sure be-yond mea-sure Is to
trou-bles there are none; And the cul-mi-nat-ing pleasure That we trea-sure be-yond mea-sure Is the

1 2

GIUS.

run on lit-tle er-rands for the Mi-nis-ters of State. After du-ty has been done!
gra-ti-fy-ing feel-ing that our **CHORUS**
du-ty has been done!