

10. Aunt arraigning

From "Cousin Cissie's Baby Book Of Swans"

Peter Tranchell

$\text{♩} = 108$

Soprano
or
Tenor

Piano

Oh take the ket - tle off the shi - ning lamp, and

4

brew the sil - ver pot of am - ber tea, ar - range the cush - ions for the

7

jol - ly camp, for here are gath - ered such a gal - ax - y! The

10

gay - est of the gay from ev' - ry where, with bush - y tails, or love - ly cus - pid

ears, and some have quite del - i - cious op - al

hair, in fact, you nev - er saw such gai - et - y, my

$\text{♩} = 120$

dears! And lit - tle fox-glove with his dain - ty wings

is pas - sing round the cake stand like an elf, and art - ful aph - or - ism

23

who fash - ions rings, — is ma - king sec - ret sig - nals at my - self.

26

Oh what — can be — a - miss, oh what in - deed? — is Aunt — Da - li - lah cau - sing more un - rest? —

30

Ev - en be - neath an an - aes - the - tic she'd still a - rouse — a - cute - ly

33

anx - ious in - ter - est. Oh dear - est Aunt Da - lil - ah pray ob - serve

the tea - pot you in - vert to fill each cup — is not the ac - tual

ob - ject of your verve, but one of our — poor — swans that you've picked up.

And aph - or - i - sm still — is mak - ing signs. —

Come ov - er here my pop - pet and ex - plain to un - der - stand, — my

47

brain, I fear dec-lines, pray ren-der your hy-po-the-sis a-gain. Do

50

you ag-ree my dear-est sap-ient guests with what my lit-tle friend de-

53

clares? Poor Aunt Da-li-lah int-er-ests our

56

search-ing un-i-vers-al stares. And can-it be a yel-low beak that

60

ov - er-hangs what might have been her lip? What side - long eyes - re-

63

volve and peak. Oh, oh, we have made a slip.

66

That fros-ty crest, the dus - ky brow, of course, my dears we see it now.

70

No won-der, Aunt Da-li - lah how you car - ried on, con-sid'-ring you are no-thing but a swan! More

74 (♩ = 132)

gor-geous drink - ie, dar-lings, cram the dain - ties

77

free. More more

80

gor - geous drink, drink - ie dar - lings,

82

drink - ie dar - lings, cram cram the daint - ies

84

free we'll launch, we'll launch dear

87

Aunt Da-li - lah - li - lah in the bri - ny, in the bri - ny aft - er

90

tea. Aft - er tea.