

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 la

YUM-YUM, PEEP-BO & PITTI-SING:

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 & MAIDS:

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

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
Tra la la la la la
Tra la la la la la
Tra la la la la la

YUM-YUM, PEEP-BO & PITTI-SING:

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