

CHORUS:

With aspect stern and gloomy stride
We come to learn how you decide
Dont hesitate, your choice to name
A dreadful fate, you'll suffer all the same
A dreadful fate, you'll suffer all the same

POO-BAH:

To ask you what you mean to do
We punctually appear

KO-KO:

Congratulate me, gentlemen
I've found a volunteer!

CHORUS:

The Japanese equivalent for "Hear, hear hear!"

KO-KO:

'Tis Nanki-Poo

CHORUS:

Hail, Nanki-Poo!

KO-KO:

I think he'll do

CHORUS:

Yes, yes he'll do

KO-KO:

He yields his life if I'll Yum-Yum surrender
Now I adore that girl with passion tender
And could not yield her with a ready will
Or her allot, if I did not
Adore myself with passion tenderer still
With passion tenderer still

CHORUS:

Ah, yes, he loves himself with passion tenderer still

KO-KO:

Take her. (Not you silly!) She's yours

NANKI-POO:

The threatened cloud has passed away

YUM-YUM:

And brightly shines the dawning day

NANKI-POO:

What though the night may come too soon

YUM-YUM:

There's yet a month of afternoon

POOH-BAH, PISH-TUSH, NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING & PEEP-BO:

Then let the throng, our joy advance
With laughing song, and merry dance, then let the throng of joy and dance
With laughing song and merry dance, with laughing song and merry dance! With laughing song

CHORUS:

With joyous shout, with joyous shout and ringing cheer!
Inaugurate, inaugurate and brief career!
With joyous shout and ringing, inaugurate and new career
With joyous shout with ringing cheer, inaugurate and new career!

PITTI-SING:

A day, a week, a month, or year

YUM-YUM:

Or far or near, or far or near!

POO-BAH:

Life's evening-times comes much too soon

PITTI-SING:

You'll have a least a honeymoon!

POOH-BAH, PISH-TUSH, NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING & PEEP-BO:

Then let the throng, our joy advance
With laughing song, and merry dance, then let the throng of joy and dance
With laughing song and merry dance, with laughing song and merry dance! With laughing song

CHORUS:

With joyous shout, with joyous shout and ringing cheer!
Inaugurate, inaugurate and brief career!
With joyous shout and ringing, inaugurate and new career
With joyous shout with ringing cheer, inaugurate and new career!

POO-BAH:

As in a month, you've got to die
If Ko-Ko tells us true, 'twere empty compliment to cry
"Long Life to Nanki-Poo!"
But as one month you have to live as fellow citizen
This toast with three times three we'll give --
Long life, long life to you
Long life to you, till then

CHORUS:

May all good fortune prosper you
May you have health, may you have health and riches too
May you succeed in all you do, may all good fortune prosper you
May you succeed in all you do, long life, long life until you then!

KATISHA:

Your revels cease!
Assist me, all of you!

CHORUS:

Why, who is this whose evil eyes
Rain blight on our festivities?

KATISHA:

I claim my perjured lover, Nanki-Poo!
Oh fool to shun delight that never cloy!

CHORUS:

Go leave thy deadly work undone

KATISHA:

Come back, oh, shallow fool
Come back to joy

CHORUS:

Away, away, ill-favored one!

NANKI-POO:

Ah! 'Tis Katisha! The maid of whom I told you!

KATISHA:

No, you shall not go
These arms shall thus enfold you

KATISHA:

Oh fool, that fleest, My hallowed joys!
Oh blind, that seest, no equipoise!
Oh rash, that judgest from half the whole!
Oh base, that grudgest love's lightest dole!
Thy heart unbind, oh fool, oh blind!
Give me my place, oh rash, oh base!
Thy heart unbind, give me my place!
Oh fool, oh blind, Oh rash, oh base, Thy heart unbind!
Give me, give me my place!

CHORUS:

If she's thy bride, restore her place
Oh fool, oh blind, oh rash, oh base!

KATISHA:

Pink cheek, that rulest
Where wisdom serves!
Bright eye, that foolest
Heroic nerves!
Rose lip, that scornest
Lore-laden years!
Smooth tongue, that warnest
Who rightly hears!
Thy doom is nigh
Pink cheek, bright eye!
Thy knell is rung
Pose lip, smooth tongue!
Thy doom is nigh
Thy knell is rung
Pink cheek, bright eye, rose lip, smooth tongue!
Thy doom is nigh!
Thy knell, thy knell is rung!

CHORUS:

If true her tale, thy knell is rung
Pink cheek, bright eye, rose lip, smooth tongue!

KATISHA:

Thy doom is nigh
Thy knell is rung
Thy knell, thy knell is rung!

CHORUS:

If true her tale, thy knell is rung
If true her tale, thy knell is rung
Thy knell is rung!

PITTI-SING:

Away, nor prosecute your quest —
From our intention, well expressed
You cannot turn us!
The state of your connubial views
Towards the person you accuse
Does not concern us!

PITTI-SING:

For he's going to marry Yum-Yum —

ALL:

Yum-Yum!

PITTI-SING:

Your anger pray bury
For all will be merry
I think you had better succumb —

ALL:

Cumb-cumb!

PITTI-SING:

And join our expressions of glee
On this subject I pray you be dumb —

ALL:

Dumb-dumb!

PITTI-SING:

You'll find there are many
Who'll wed for a penny

The word for your guidance is "Mum" —

ALL:

Mum-mum!

PITTI-SING:

There's lots of good fish in the sea!

ALL:

On this subject I pray you be dumb — dumb — dumb

We think you had better succumb — cumb — cumb!

You'll find there are many

Who'll wed for a penny

Who'll wed for a penny —

There are lots of good fish in the sea!

There are lots of good fish in the sea!

There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea!

There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea

In the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea!

KATISHA:

The hour of gladness

Is dead and gone;

In silent sadness

I live alone!

The hope I cherished

All lifeless lies

And all has perished

All has perished

Save love, which never dies!

Oh, faithless one, this insult you shall rue

In vain for mercy on your knees you'll sue!

I'll tear the mask from your disguising!

NANKI-POO:

Now comes the blow!

KATISHA:

Prepare yourselves for news surprising!

NANKI-POO:

How foil my foe?

KATISHA:

No minstrel he, despite bravado!

YUM-YUM:

Ha! ha! I know!

KATISHA:

He is the son of your —

NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM & CHORUS:

O ni! bikkuri shakkuri to!

KATISHA:

In vain you interrupt with this tornado!

He is the only son of your —

NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM & CHORUS:

O ni! bikkuri shakkuri to!

KATISHA:

I'll spoil —

NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM & CHORUS:

O ni! bikkuri shakkuri to!

KATISHA:

Your gay gambado!

He is the son —

NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM & CHORUS:

O ni! bikkuri shakkuri to!

KATISHA:

Of your —

NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM & CHORUS:

O ni! bikkuri shakkuri to!

KATISHA:

The son of your —

NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM & CHORUS:

O ni! bikkuri shakkuri to! oya! oya!

KATISHA:

Ye torrents roar
Ye tempests howl!
Your wrath outpour
With angry growl!
Do ye your worst, my vengeance call
Shall rise triumphant over all!

NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM & CHORUS:

We'll hear no more
Ill-omened owl
To joy we soar
Despite your scowl!
The echoes of our festival
Shall rise triumphant over all!

KATISHA:

Prepare for woe
Ye haughty lords
At once I go
Mikado-wards

NANKI-POO, YUM-YUM & CHORUS:

Away you go
Collect your hordes;
Proclaim your woe
In dismal chords;

YUM-YUM:

We do not heed their dismal sound

NANKI-POO:

For joy reigns everywhere around

YUM-YUM:

We do not heed their dismal sound

YUM-YUM & NANKI-POO:

For joy reigns everywhere around

The echoes of our festival
Shall rise triumphant over all!
Shall rise triumphant over all!
Triumphant over all!
Shall rise triumphant over all!

CHORUS:

We'll hear no more, ill-omened owl
To joy we soar, despite your scowl!
To joy we soar
To joy we soar, despite your scowl!

KATISHA:

My wrongs with vengeance shall be crowned!

My wrongs with vengeance shall be crowned!

My wrongs with vengeance shall be crowned!

CHORUS:

We do not heed their dismal sound

For joy reigns everywhere around!

We do not heed their dismal sound

For joy reigns everywhere around!

We do not heed their dismal sound

For joy reigns everywhere around!