

YUM-YUM:

Here's a how-de-do!  
If I marry you  
When your time has come to perish  
Then the maiden whom you cherish  
Must be slaughtered, too!  
Here's a how-de-do!  
Here's a how-de-do!

NANKI-POO:

Here's a pretty mess!  
In a month, or less  
I must die without a wedding!  
Let the bitter tears I'm shedding  
Witness my distress  
Here's a pretty mess!  
Here's a pretty mess!

KO-KO:

Here's a state of things  
To her life she clings!  
Matrimonial devotion  
Doesn't seem to suit her notion--  
Burial it brings!  
Here's a state of things!  
Here's a state of things!

YUM-YUM & NANKI-POO:

With a passion that's intense  
I worship and adore  
But the laws of common sense  
We oughtn't to ignore  
If what he says is true  
'Tis death to marry you!  
Here's a pretty state of things!  
Here's a pretty how-de-do!  
Here's a pretty state of things!  
A pretty state of things!

KO-KO:

With a passion that's intense  
You worship and adore  
But the laws of common sense  
You oughtn't to ignore  
If what I say is true  
'Tis death to marry you!  
Here's a pretty state of things!

Here's a pretty how-de-do!  
Here's a pretty state of things!  
A pretty state of things!

YUM-YUM:

Here's a how-de-do!

NANKI-POO:

Here's a how-de-do!

KO-KO:

Here's a how-de-do!

YUM-YUM & NANKI-POO:

For if what he says is true  
I cannot, cannot marry you  
Here's a pretty, pretty state of things!  
Here's a pretty how-de-do!

KO-KO:

For if what he says is true  
He cannot, cannot marry you  
Here's a pretty, pretty state of things!  
Here's a pretty how-de-do!