

KATISHA:

There is beauty in the bellow of the blast
There is grandeur in the growling of the gale
There is eloquent outpouring
When the lion is a-roaring
And the tiger is a-lashing of his tail!

KO-KO:

Yes, I like to see a tiger
From the Congo or the Niger
And especially when lashing of his tail!

KATISHA:

Volcanoes have a splendour that is grim
And earthquakes only terrify the dolts
But to him who's scientific
There's nothing that's terrific
In the falling of a flight of thunderbolts!

KO-KO:

Yes, in spite of all my meekness
If I have a little weakness
It's a passion for a flight of thunderbolts!

BOTH:

If that is so
Sing derry down derry!
It's evident, very
Our tastes are one
Away we'll go
And merrily marry
Nor tardily tarry
'Til day is done!

KO-KO:

There is beauty in extreme old age
Do you fancy you are elderly enough?
Information I'm requesting
On a subject interesting:
Is a maiden all the better when she's tough?

KATISHA:

Throughout this wide dominion
It's the general opinion
That she'll last a good deal longer when she's tough

KO-KO:

Are you old enough to marry, do you think?
Won't you wait till you are eighty in the shade?
There's a fascination frantic
In a ruin that's romantic;
Do you think you are sufficiently decayed?

KATISHA:

To the matter that you mention
I have given some attention
And I think I am sufficiently decayed

BOTH:

If that is so
Sing derry down derry!
It's evident, very
Our tastes are one
Away we'll go
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