

Sung by Mr. Bannister Jr.

Storace

Piano

Andante con moto

f *p*

5

Leopold

f

How pro-

9

vo - king your doubts d'ye think I'm a fool in the heat of the bat - tle you

12

know I was cool while our selves and our neigh - bours with Guns Pis - tols Sab - res were

cut - ting and slash - ing Ma - hom - e - dans hash - ing were cut - ting and slash - ing Ma -

hom - e - dans hash - ing but need I care for that for since times on the wing you

see I am mer-ry you hear how I sing: tol lol lol de rol lol de rol lol de rol lol you

see I am mer-ry you hear how I sing.

That jade, Madam Lilla that gipsy, afar,
 Is jiggling away to the Turkish guitar;
 While great smooth chin'd fribbles,
 with vile squeaking trebles,
 Chaunt her praises, to cheer
 That curst Seraskier.

Till the handkerchief's thrown but then what's that to me,
 It can't make me uneasy I'm happy, you see,
 Tol de rol, &c.
 It can't make me uneasy I'm happy, you see.