

No. 21. With wily brain upon the spot

Tarara, Phantis, and Scaphio

Tarara:
p With wi - ly brain up-

Scaphio:
p With wi - ly brain up-

Phantis:
p With wi - ly brain up-

Andante misterioso
p *staccato*

on the spot A pri-vate plot we'll plan, The most in-gen-ious pri - vate plot Since pri-vate plots be -

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on the spot A pri-vate plot we'll plan, The most in-gen-ious pri - vate plot Since pri-vate plots be -

gan. That's un - der - stood. So far we've got, And strik - ing while the i - ron's

gan. That's un - der - stood. So far we've got, And strik - ing while the i - ron's

gan. That's un - der - stood. So far we've got, And strik - ing while the i - ron's

hot, We'll now de - ter - mine like a shot The de - tails of this pri - vate plot.

hot, We'll now de - ter - mine like a shot The de - tails of this pri - vate plot.

hot, We'll now de - ter - mine like a shot The de - tails of this pri - vate plot.

Allegro con brio

p

Scaphio:

I think we ought— (*whispers*)

Tarara & Phantis: L **Phantis:**

Such bosh I nev - er heard! Ah! hap-py thought! (*whispers*)

Tarara & Scaphio: **Tarara:**

How utter-ly dash'd ab - surd! I'll tell you

Phantis & Scaphio:

how — (*whispers*) Why, what put

O **Scaphio:**

that in your head? I've got it now — (*whispers*)

Tarara & Phantis: Oh, take him a-way to bed! **Phantis:** Oh, put him to bed! **Tarara:** Oh, put him to bed! **Scaphio:** What! put

Tarara & Phantis: me to bed? Yes, cer-tain-ly put him to bed! **Scaphio:** But, bless me, don't you see— **Phantis:** Do lis-ten to me, I

Tarara: pray — It cer-tain-ly seems to me — **Scaphio:** Bah! this is the on-ly way! **Phantis:** It's rub-bish ab-surd you grow! **Tarara:** You

Scaphio: talk ri-dic-u-lous stuff! You're a driv-el-ing barn-door owl! **Phantis:** You're a va-pid and vain old muff! You're a vain old

Tarara:
You're talk-ing ri-dic-u-lous stuff! Ri-dic'lous, ri - dic'lous, ri-dic-u-lous stuff!

muff! You're a va-pid and vain old muff, a vain old muff!

Scaphio:
You're a driv-el-ing barn - door owl! A driv-el-ing, driv - el-ing, driv - el-ing barn - door owl!

f *ff*

(All, coming down to audience)

R Tarara, Phantis, & Scaphio:
So far we have-n't quite solved the plot. They're

dim. *p*

not a ve-ry in - gen - ious lot. But don't be un-hap-py, It's still on the *ta-pis*, We'll pres-ent-ly hit on a

cap - i - tal plot!

f *p*

Scaphio: Phantis:

Sup - pose we all— (*whispers*) Now

S

S

there I think you're right. Then we might all— (*whispers*)

whispers

Tarara:

That's true we cer-tain-ly might. I'll tell you what— (*whispers*)

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T

Scaphio:
We will if we pos-si-bly can. Then

Tarara & Phantis:
on the spot — (*whispers*) Bra-

Scaphio: vo! a cap-i-tal plan! That's ex-ceed-ing-ly neat and new!
Phantis: Ex-ceed-ing-ly new and neat!
Tarara: I

Scaphio: fan-cy that that will do. It's cer-tain-ly ve-ry com-plete. Well done, you sly old sap!
Phantis:
Tarara: Bra-

Scaphio: **Phantis:**

vo, you cun-ning old mole! You ve-ry in - gen - ious chap! You in - tel-lect - ual, in - tel-lect - ual

V

cresc.

Tarara:

Bra - vo! you cun-ning old mole, You cun-ning, you cun-ning, you cun-ning old chap!

soul! You in - tel-lect - u - al, lect - u - al, lect - u - al chap!

Scaphio:

You ve-ry in - gen - ious chap, You ve-ry in - gen-ious, in - gen-ious, in - gen - ious chap!

f *ff*

(All, coming down and addressing audience)

Tarara, Phantis, & Scaphio:

At length a cap - i - tal plan we've got. We

W

dim. *p*

won't say how and we won't say what. It's safe in my nod-dle, Now off we will tod-dle, And

sly-ly de-vel-op this cap-i-tal plot! *f* At last a cap-i-tal plan we've got. We won't say how and we

won't say what. It's safe in my nod-dle, Now off we will tod-dle, And sly-ly de-vel-op this cap-i-tal plot! *ff*

(Business. Exeunt SCAPHIO and PHANTIS in one direction, and TARARA in the other.)