

off, ————— so off that helmet goes. [*Giving their helmets to attendants*]

Guron & Scyn: Yes, yes, yes, So

Girls: Yes, yes, yes, So

Men: Yes, yes, yes, So

2. This tight-fitting cuirass Is but a useless mass, It's

off that helmet goes!

off that helmet goes!

off that helmet goes!

brassets, truth to tell, May look uncommon well, But in a fight they're much too tight, They're

p

like a lob - ster shell, ——— They're like a lob - ster shell!

f

Arac:

[Removing their brassets]

4. These things I treat the same, (I
[indicating leg pieces]

Guron & Scyn:

Yes, yes, yes, They're like a lobster shell.

Girls:

Yes, yes, yes, They're like a lobster shell.

Men:

Yes, yes, yes, They're like a lobster shell.

dim.

aid, ——— their aid I thus disclaim! [They remove their leg pieces and wear close-fitting shape suits. Their

Guron & Scyn: Yes, yes, yes, Their

Girls: Yes, yes, yes, Their

Men: Yes, yes, yes, Their

f

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aid we thus disclaim!

aid we thus disclaim!

aid we thus disclaim!

aid we thus disclaim!

f

segue