

## No. 12. "Rising early in the morning"

Solo and Chorus

Giuseppe and Men

Allegro non troppo

Giuseppe

Ris - ing

ear - ly in the morn - ing, We pro - ceed to light the fire; Then, our

Maj - es - ty a - don - ing In its work - a - day at - tire, We em -

bark with-out de - lay On the du - ties of the day. First, we

pol - ish off some batch - es Of po - lit - i - cal des-patch - es, And  
lunch-eon (mak - ing mer - ry On a bun and glass of sher - ry), If we've

for-ign pol - i - ti-cians cir-cum- vent; Then, if bus - ness is - n't heav-y, We may  
noth-ing in par-tic - u - lar to do, We may make a Proc-la-ma-tion, Or re -

hold a Roy-al lev - ée, Or rat - i - fy some Acts of Parlia - ment. Then we  
ceive a Dep-u - ta-tion-Then we pos - si - bly cre - ate a Peer or two. Then we

prob-a - bly re-view the house-hold troops- With the u-sual "Shal-loo humps!" and "Shal-loo  
help a fel-low-crea-ture on his path With the Gar-ter, or the This - tle, or the

And  
If we've

hoops!"      Or re - ceive with cer - e - mo - ni - al and state      An  
Bath.      Or we dress and tod - dle off in sem - i - State      To a

*1st time ff 2nd time pp*

We may  
, Or re -

in - ter - est - ing East - ern po - ten - tate.      Af - ter that we gen - er -  
fes - ti - val, a func - tion, or a *fête*.      Then we go and stand as

Then we  
Then we

al - ly Go and dress our pri - vate val - et- (It's a rath - er ner - vous  
sen - try At the Pal - ace (pri - vate en - try), March-ing hith - er, march - ing

'Shal-loo  
or the

du - ty-he's a touch - y lit - tle man) - Write some let - ters lit - er -  
thith - er, up and down and to and fro, While the war - ri - or on

a - ry For our pri - vate sec - re - ta - ry- He is shak - y in his  
du - ty Goes in search of beer and beau - ty (And it gen - er - al - ly

spell-ing, so we help him if we can. Then, in view of crav-ings in-ner, We go  
hap-pens that he has-n't far to go. He re-lieves us, if he's a-ble, Just in

down and or - der din - ner; Then we pol - ish the re - ga - lia and the  
time to lay the ta - ble, Then we dine and serve the cof - fee, and at

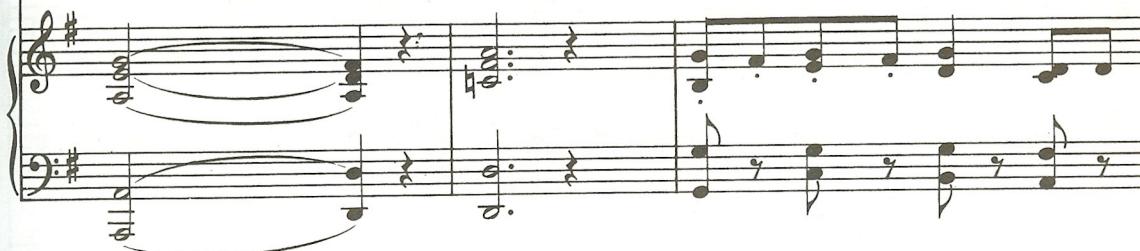
cor - o - na - tion plate- Spend an hour in tit - i - vat - ing All our  
half-past twelve or one, With a plea-sure that's em-phat - ic We re -



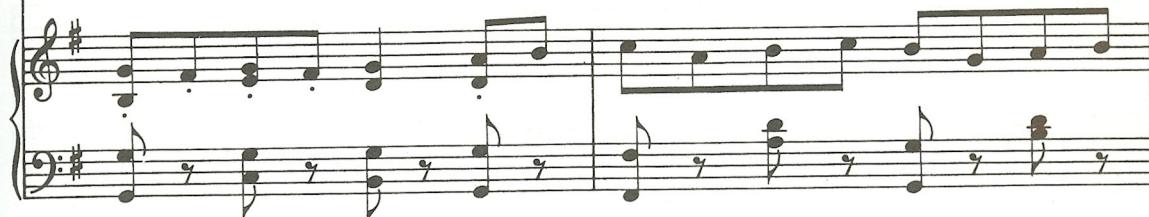
Gen - tle - men - in - Wait - ing; Or we run on lit - tle er - rands for the  
tire - to our at - tic With the grat - i - fy - ing feel - ing that our



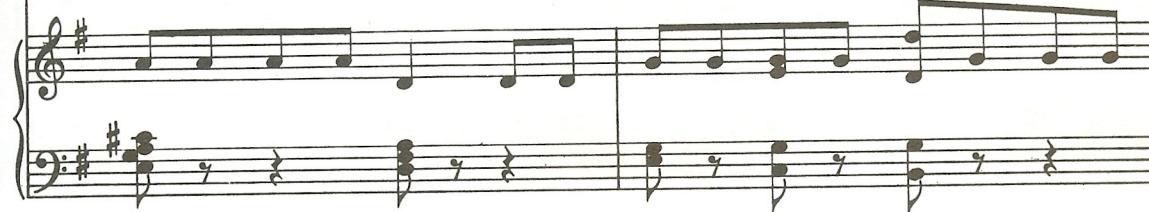
Min - is - ters of State. Oh, phi' - los - o - phers may sing Of the  
du - ty has been done! Oh, phi - los - o - phers may sing Of the



trou - les of a King; Yet the du - ties are de - light - ful, and the  
trou - les of a King; But of plea - sures there are man - y and of



priv - i - leg - es great; But the priv - i - lege and plea - sure That we  
wor - ries there are none; And the cul - mi - nat - ing plea - sure That we



treasure beyond measure Is to run on lit - tle er-rands for the  
treasure beyond measure Is the grat - i - fy - ing feel - ing that our

*Chorus (Men)*

Min - is - ters of State. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ phi - los - o - phers may sing Of the  
du - ty has been done! Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ phi - los - o - phers may sing Of the

trou - les of a King; Yet the du - ties are de - light - ful, and the  
trou - les of a King; But of plea - sures there are man - y, and of

priv - i - leg - es great; But the priv - i - lege and plea - sures That we  
wor - ries there are none; And the cul - mi - nat - ing plea - sures That we

for the  
that our

tre-a - sure be - yond mea - sure Is to run on lit - tle er - rands for the  
tre-a - sure be - yond mea - sure Is the grat - i - fy - ing feel - ing that our

Of the  
Of the

Min - is - ters of State. Af - ter du - ty has been done!

*Chorus*

du - ty has been done!

*(Exeunt all but Marco and Giuseppe.)*

**Giuseppe:** Yes, it really is a very pleasant existence. They're all so singularly kind and considerate! You don't find them wanting to do this, or wanting to do that, or saying "It's my turn now." No, they let us have all the fun to ourselves, and never seem to grudge it.

**Marco:** It makes one feel quite selfish. It almost seems like taking advantage of their good nature.

**Giuseppe:** How nice they were about the double rations.

**Marco:** Most considerate. Ah! there's only one thing wanting to make us thoroughly comfortable.

**Giuseppe:** And that is?

**Marco:** The dear little wives we left behind us three months ago.

**Giuseppe:** Yes, it *is* dull without female society. We can do without everything else, but we can't do without that.

**Marco:** And if we have that in perfection, we have everything. There is only one recipe for perfect happiness.