

Chorus  
Fairies

Brit - ain won her proud-est bays In good Queen Bess - 's glo - rious days. Yes,  
 Brit - ain set the world a - blaze In good King George - 's glo - rious days. Yes,  
 bright will shine Great Brit - ain's rays As in King George - 's glo - rious days. As

Peers

Yes,  
 Yes,  
 As

*ff*

*più lento*

1. *And*  
 2. *Stando*

1. *And*  
 2. When  
 3. And

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*più lento*

1. *And*  
 2. *Stando*

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Leila: (who has been much attracted by the Peers during the song) (Charming persons, are they not?)

Celia: Distinctly. For self-contained dignity, combined with airy condescension, give me a British Representative Peer!

Ld. Toll: Then, pray, stop this protégé of yours before it's too late! Think of the mischief you're doing!

Leila: (crying) But we can't stop him now. (Aside to Celia) Aren't they lovely? (Aloud) Oh, why did you go and defy us, you great geese?