

Audition Lyrics For Females

Over The Bright Blue Sea—Audition Song for Female Chorus

Over the bright blue sea Comes Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B., Wherever he may go Bang-bang the loud nine-pounders go!
Shout o'er the bright blue sea, For Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B. For Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B., For Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B.

Gaily Tripping—Audition song for all females auditioning for solos (p. 45)

Select the Soprano or the Alto line (see vocal score)

[Sailor Lyrics are shown, but sing only the RELATIVES (REL.) part]

REL. Gaily tripping, Lightly skipping, Flock the maidens to the shipping.

Gaily tripping, Lightly skipping, Flock the maidens to the shipping.

SAILORS. *Flags and guns and pennants dipping! All the ladies love the shipping.*

REL. Sailors sprightly always rightly Welcome ladies so politely.

I Am the Monarch of the Sea—Audition song for Hebe (p. 52)

When auditioning, sing "Cousin Hebe" and "All" lyrics. Do not sing "REL" or Sir Joseph's part.

SIR JOSEPH. *I am the monarch of the sea, The ruler of the Queen's Navee, Whose praise Great Britain loudly chants.*

COUSIN HEBE. And we are his sisters, and his cousins and his aunts!

REL. *And we are his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!*

ALL. His sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!

SIR JOSEPH. *When at anchor here I ride, My bosom swells with pride, And I snap my fingers at a foeman's taunts;*

COUSIN HEBE. And so do his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!

REL. *And so do his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!*

ALL. His sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!

SIR JOSEPH. *But when the breezes blow, I generally go below, And seek the seclusion that a cabin grants;*

COUSIN HEBE. And so do his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!

REL. *And so do his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!*

ALL. And so do his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts! His sisters and his cousins whom he reckons up by dozens and his aunts!

Refrain, Audacious Tar—Audition song for Josephine (p. 79)

Josephine is feigning horror at the thought of Ralph loving her, but dreaming of loving him back.

JOS. Refrain, audacious tar, Your suit from pressing, Remember what you are, And whom addressing!

Refrain, audacious tar, Your suit from pressing, Remember what you are, And whom addressing!

Refrain, audacious tar, Remember what you are.

(*Aside.*) I'd laugh my rank to scorn In union holy, Were he more highly born, Or I more lowly!

I'd laugh my rank to scorn In union holy, Were he more highly born, Or I more lowly!

Things Are Seldom What They Seem—Audition song for Buttercup (p. 128)

Sung with mystery and an underpinning of romance between the Captain and Buttercup. Buttercup implies that the Captain is not who he seems to be, but he thinks she is only sharing "wise sayings."

BUT. Things are seldom what they seem, Skim milk masquerades as cream;

Highlows pass as patent leathers; Jackdaws strut in peacock's feathers.

CAPT. (*puzzled*). *Very true, So they do.*

BUT. Black sheep dwell in every fold; All that glitters is not gold; Storks turn out to be but logs; Bulls are but inflated frogs.

CAPT. (*puzzled*). *So they be, Frequentlee.*

BUT. Drops the wind and stops the mill; Turbot is ambitious brill; Gild the farthing if you will, Yet it is a farthing still.

CAPT. (*puzzled*). *Yes, I know. That is so! Though to catch your drift I'm striving, It is shady—it is shady;*

I don't see at what you're driving, Mystic lady—mystic lady.

BOTH. (*Aside.*) Stern conviction's o'er {me /him} stealing, That the mystic lady's dealing In oracular revealing.

CAPT. *Yes, I know—*

BUT. That is so!