

Act Two

Same Scene: *Night. Moonlight.* CAPTAIN discovered singing on poop-deck, and accompanying himself on a mandolin.
LITTLE BUTTERCUP, seated on quarter-deck, gazing sentimentally at him.

Nº 13. Song: "Fair Moon, to Thee I Sing"

Captain Corcoran

Moderato 5 a tempo

p *sf* *p stacc.*

6
Capt. Fair moon, to thee I— sing, Bright re-gent of the hea - vens,

10
Capt. Say, why is ev - 'ry thing— Ei - ther at six-es or at se - vens?

14
Capt. Say, why is ev - 'ry thing— Ei - ther at six-es or at sev - ens? I have

18

Capt. lived hith-er - to Free from the breath of—

21

Capt. slan - der, Be - loved by all my crew, A

24

Capt. real - ly pop - u - lar com - mand - er. But now my kind - ly crew re -

27

Capt. bel, — My daugh - ter to a tar is par - tial, Sir

30

Capt. Jo - seph storms, and, sad to tell, He threat - ens — a court -

33 *rall.* *f* *p* **34** *a tempo*

Capt. mar - tial! Fair moon, to thee - I - sing,

36

Capt. Bright re-gent of the hea - vens, Say, why is —

39

Capt. ev - 'ry thing — Ei - ther at six - es or at sev - ens?

42

Capt. Fair moon, to thee I sing, — Bright — re-gent of the

rall. *colla voce*

45 *a tempo*

Capt. heavens!