

37 39 *mp*

T. *mp*

head! Scarce-ly a month a-go, gen-tle-men, I was

40

sud-den-ly struck with a rare Or-i-en-tal dis-ease. Though the

42

fin-est phy-si-cians in Lon-don were called, I a-wak-ened one morn-ing a-mazed and ap-palled To dis-

44

cov-er with dread that my head was as bald as a nov-ic-e's knees.

46

T. I was dy - ing of shame Till a gen - tle - man came,

48

poco rit. An il - lus - tri - ous bar - ber, Pi - rel - li by name. *a tempo* He

50

cresc. gave me a liq - uid as pre - cious as gold. *mf* I

52

cresc. rubbed it in dai - ly like wot I was told, *mf* And be -

He beats the drum and doffs his cap dramatically,
revealing mountains of hair which cascade to his shoulders.

54 *f*

T. *hold!*

R.H. *f* L.H.

Less than thir - ty days

56 *L'istesso tempo*

57 (to 60) (Drum) 60

old! 'Twas Pi - rel - li's

mf *mp*

61

Mir - a - cle E - lix - ir, That's wot did the trick, sir, True, sir, true.

sempre staccato

64

Was it quick, sir? Did it in a tick, sir, Just like an e - lix - ir