

# You Noble Spectators

TYG 83

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a 3/4 time signature, which changes to 2/4 for the second half. The second staff starts with 3/4, changes to 4/4, and then back to 3/4. The third staff starts with 3/4 and ends with a 2/4 time signature. The fourth staff is in 2/4 time. The fifth and sixth staves are also in 2/4 time. The lyrics are: 'You no - ble spec - ta - tors, where - ev - er you be, Your at - ten - tion I beg and I crave, For it's all my de - sire You make a big room, And a - bund - ance of pas - time you'll have. These are six act - ors bold Ne'er come on stage a - fore, But they have done their best. And the best can do no more. You've seen'em all go round, Think of'em what you will, Mus - ic, strike up and play T'Awd Lass of Dall - ow - gill.'

1. You noble spectators, wherever you be,  
Your attention I beg and I crave,  
For it's all my desire you make a big room,  
And abundance of pastime you'll have.
2. I am the second Samson in Judges you'll find,  
Who delights in his darling so dear;  
What a blockhead was I for to tell her my mind,  
So gallant and quick you shall hear.



3. Now here comes the man who laid hands upon me,  
By him I was grieved to the heart;  
As I lay asleep on my dear darling's knee,  
Oh the barber was playing his part.
  4. The second's his brother, you might think they were twins,  
I thought by the world they would fight,  
When these two philistines seized upon me,  
You'd 'a thought they'd 'a ruined me quite.
  5. The third is a man of some much milder blood;  
Some pity there's lodged in his breast;  
He oft-times threatened to do me some good,  
But he daresn't for fear of the rest.
  6. The fourth he comes on like a ranting young lad,  
He's like to some majestic stand;  
'Twas he that gave orders that I should be polled,  
So they fettered my feet and my hands.
  7. The fifth is as cruel as cruel can be,  
The others and him did advise;  
'Twas he that gave orders that I should no more see  
So they instantly bored out my eyes.
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8. The sixth is no better than all of the rest,  
He was the first breeder of strife,  
And if any of you had been there in my place,  
You'd be glad to come off with your life.
  9. Now these are the six lads that laid hands upon me  
Without the consent of my dear,  
But I shall come even with them by and by,  
So gallant and quick you shall hear.
  10. Now when they were all merry carousing with wine,  
The first one for Samson did call,  
He pulled the house down and slew all at that time,  
And that was an end of them all.

Dancers sing:-

These are six actors bold  
Ne'er come on stage afore,  
But they have done their best  
And the best can do no more.  
You've seen 'em all go round,  
Think of 'em what you will,  
Music, strike up and play  
T' Awd Lass of Dallowgill.