

Finale

tune by Leigh, adapted from
Put on Your Tat-ta

SOLOS



That's how the coup- le were re - ward - ed, Both went head-long for a dive!



That's how af-fairs like this so sor - did, Ne - ver, e - ver real - ly thrive.



See how young Nich-o - las was bran - ded, with a ve - ry sore be - hind.

ALL (2nd time)



A - li - son's learnt her les-son, af-ter they both had less on, Pi-ty their love was blind!

36. Away to Canterbury

EPILOGUE

tune by Elgar
from *Pomp & Circumstance no.4*

DRIVER: Come, join our throng, Pilgrims proud and strong.

MEN: Go to Can-ter-b'ry, Pray in Can-ter-b'ry and confess our wrong.

CHORUS: Come, take the road, where good Bec-ket strode.

Then, in Can-ter-b'ry, Blessed Can-ter-b'ry,
Praise him with this ode, then praise him with this ode.