

Birthday Suit

tune by Weill
from *The Threepenny Opera*

fast and jerringly



CHORUS 1. See the May-or! Does-n't wear_ A-ny lay-er, No dis-pute!
(*& optional solos*)



All are star-ing at his bar-ing ve-ry dar-ing Birth-day Suit!



1. We pre-ten-ded, we com-men-ded, But it's en-ded ra-ther rude,
2. We pre-ten-ded we com-men-ded But it's en-ded ra-ther strange,



Does our may-or real-ly care_ to ap-pear_ in the nude?
Does our nay-or real-ly care_ to de-clare_ that he'll change?