

PEDRILLO AND INIGO.

The pirate ladies lead the van.

BOMBARDOS, PEDRILLO, AND INIGO.

Bing, bang, boom, lots of blood and thunder,
Smish, smash, clish, clash, how the weapons clank ;
Cut, thrust, clish, clash, how the weapons clank.
Cut, thrust, guns bust, massacre and plunder,
Crash, splash, now they walk the plank,
Clish, clash, how the weapons clank.
Bing, bang, &c.

PEDRILLO.

This now is really most annoying,
To kiss my wife I ne'er shall dare.

INIGO.

Alas, no knives ! no more toying,
To hug a pirate who would care.

BOMBARDOS.

You're right ; be very careful of your wives,
They carry guns, and cutlasses, and knives ;
If you are humble, well and good ; if not,
I think that you will get it hot.

PEDRILLO.

The little pluck I had I'm losing ;
Here's a mess.

INIGO.

I feel my courage outwards oozing,
I confess.

BOMBARDOS.

Any lady interviewing,
Bing, bang, bullet in your brain ;
Any little doubtful meaning,
Cut, thrust, dagger will explain.

BOMBARDOS, PEDRILLO, AND INIGO.

Bing, bang, &c. (repeat).