

CAPTAIN T. That's Esquimaux, and means "Thank you / Thank you, big chief."

ANTONIO. Oh! Douchy—pouchy—fetouchy.

CAPTAIN T. I beg your pardon.

ANTONIO. Douchy—pouchy—fetouchy.

CAPTAIN T. What's that?

BILL BOWLINE. Give that up also.

ANTONIO. That's heathen Chinees, and means, "Don't mention it."

BILL BOWLINE. Ha! ha! ha! ha! oh my!

DICK. And now my dear captain, you will now listen to my suit for your daughter's hand.

CAPTAIN T. (*Aside*). Of all the strange events,
This fills me with disgust,
When a host of wily pirates
Go and kick up such a dust.
But seeing it's the fashion
To be so gay and dashin'.
I perhaps might rouse their passion
If I ventured on a fuss.

Come hither boy,
I wish you joy,
My daughter you may have, my
Noble Dick LeRoy.

DICK. Oh! thanks, noble captain, we will be very happy.

(*Repetition of principal solos, with chorus*).

FINALE.

PIRATES.

Ah! how queer it seems

We're pirates now no longer,

For we happen to be honest men and true.

SAILORS.

We were always sailors of her majes-ty,

But rejoice with pirates too.

PIRATES.

It really seems like dreaming. Ha! ha! ha!

That we hardly can believe it true at all.

SAILORS.

They imagine they are dreaming. Ha! ha! ha!

But I warrant they can hear us if we call.

ALL.

It is difficult to tell,

Which is most happy,

Ex-pirates, or the sailors of the Queen.

Captain Taffrail looks quite gay and beam-ing,

Antonio—quite serene.