

VI.

CAR.

But you are each a young cadet :
And, once your course is run,
Your faith and vows you'll soon forget,
Or call them only fun.

VII.

CADETS &
MAIDENS.

We'll try civilians after this,
Who will not cross the sea,—
(When they have won us with a kiss),—
To serve her Majesty.
They'll } try civilians after this,
We'll } Who will not cross the sea,—
When they have won { them } with a kiss,—
 { us }
To serve her Majesty.

(Handkerchiefs and tears.)

Enter DUDES.

We are the dudes
You read about in all the papers :
Social Etudes,
We captivate all hearts by our capers,
Bai Gawge !
Once every week
The Bank pays each and all of us two dollars ;
But, by cold cheek,
We sport the latest thing in coats and collars,
Bai Gawge !

CHORUS. We are the dudes, &c.

Weep ye, *en masse* !
We're suffering most excruciating pain ;
For ah ! alas !
The Prince of Wales has ceased to carry a cane,
Bai Gawge !

Till we learn whether
His Highness orders that the cane shall go ;
Each with a feather,
We promenade the city streets just so,
Bai Gawge !

CHORUS. We are the dudes, &c.