

* Ursula *

92 *bol - y lan - guage!* 93 *The men up there don't like a lot of blab-ber.* 94 *They* 95

96 *think a girl who gos-sips is a bore.* 97 *Yes, on land it's much pre-ferred for la-dies not to say a word.* 98 *And af-ter* 99

100 *all, dear, what is i-dle prat-tle for? Come on! They're not all that im-pressed with con-ver - sa-tion.* 101 *True* 102 103

104 *gen - tle - men a - void it when they can.* 105 *But they dote and swoon and fawn on a* 106

107 *la - dy who's with - drawn. It's she who holds her tongue who gets her man. Come on, you* 108 *rall.* 109

110 **A tempo** *poor un - for - tu - nate soul!* 111 *Go a - head!* 112 *Make your choice.* 113 *I'm a*

114 115 116 117
 They ver-y bus-y wom-an and I have-n't got all day. It won't cost much, just your voice. You

118 119 120 121
 And af-ter poor un - for - tu - nate soul. It's sad but true. If you

122 123 124
 True want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've got to pay the toll. Take a gulp and take a breath and go a -

rall.
 125 126 127
 in a head and sign the scroll. Flot-sam, Jet - sam, now I've got her, boys, the boss is on a roll. You

A tempo
 128 129
 you poor un - for - tu - nate

molto rit.
 130 131 132 133
 I'm a soul.

SEGUE AS ONE

#15 - Poor Unfortunate Souls