

Time

The Operatic Society

SOME men, bless their souls,
Have very long poles:
What well-equipped punters are they!
We've two floating voters
Who'll do it in boaters
Each night for a week during May.

Their standing's well known —
Well, they're heirs to the throne:
It's up-front and can't cause dismay.
What's more, when they've finished,
It's never diminished:
They find that it won't go away.

My apologies if
This seems a bit stiff:
I really don't know what to say.
Yet, though it sounds sporty,
It's not really naughty:
It's all in our G & S play.

It's simply a *précis*
Of things that you may see —
But if you have fears to allay,
Gondoliers is the offering
That we shall be proffering,
At the Scout Hut in Baden Powell Way.
