

AUDITION SCORE

PIRATE KING

"OH BETTER FOR TO LIVE AND DIE"

VERSE 1

No 3.

SONG—(Pirate King and Chorus.)

8 *Allegro moderato.*

KING

1. Oh, bet - ter far to live and die
2. When I sal - ly forth to seek my prey I

Un - der the brave black flag I fly, Than play a sanc - ti - mo - nious part, With a
help my - self in a roy - al way; I sink a few more ships, it's true, Than a

pi - rate head and a pir - ate heart. A -
well - bred mon - arch ought to do! But

- way to the cheat - ing world go you, Where pi - rates all are
ma - ny a king on a first - class throne. If he wants to call his

well - to - do, But I'll be true to the song I sing, And live and die a
crown his own, Must man - age some - how to get through More dir - ty work than

a tempo.

Pi - rate King, } For I am a Pi - rate King!
ever I do. }

And it is, it is a glo - rious thing To be a Pi - rate,
King! For I am a Pi - rate King!

CHORUS.

You are! Hur - rah for our Pi - rate

And it is, it is a glo - rious thing To be a Pi - rate King!

King! It is! Hur -

(Pause 2nd Verse, 21/9.)

Hur-rah for the Pi rate King!

- rah for our Pi - rate King Hur-rah for our Pi rate King!

Nº 4.

RECITATIVE & DUET.-(Ruth & Frederic.)

Allegro vivace.

FREDERIC.

Oh, false one, you have de-ceived me!

RUTH.

I have de-ceived you?

FRED.

Yes! de-ceived me!

A tempo

You

RUTH.

told me you were fair as gold! And, mas-ter, am I not so?

FRED.

And

RUTH.

now I see you're plain and old! I'm sure I'm not a jot so.

FRED.

Up-

RUTH.

- on my in-no-cence you play, I'm not the one to

FRED.

plot so. Your face is lined, your hair is grey. It's

RUTH.

grad-u-al-ly got so. Faith-less wo-man

FRED.

to de-ceive me, I who trust-ed so! Mas-ter, mas-ter,

RUTH.

do not leave me, Hear me, ere you go! Faith-less wo-man! Mas-ter,