

Audition Score

RUTH

"WHEN FREDERIC WAS A LITTLE LAD"

No 2

VERSE 1

SONG-(Ruth.)

Allgro pesante.

RUTH.



- 1. When
- 2. 1
- 3. 1



Fred-ric was a lit-tle lad He proved so brave and dan-ing. His
 was a stu-pid nur-sry-maid, On break-ers at-ways steer-ing, And I
 soon found out, be-yond all doubt, The scope of this dis-as-ter, But I



fa-ther thought he'd 'pren-tice him To some ca-reer sea-far-ing. I
 did not catch the word a-right, Through be-ing hard of hear-ing; Mis-
 hadn't the face to re-turn to my place, And break it to my mas-ter. A



was, a-las! his nur-sry-maid, And so it fell to my lot To take and bind the
 -tak-ing my in-structions, which With-in my brain did gy-rate, I took and bound this
 nur-sry-maid is not a-fraid Of what you peo-ple call work, So I made up my mind to



pro-mis-ing boy Ap-pren-tice to a pi-lot; A life not had for a bar-dy lad, Though
 pro-mis-ing boy Ap-pren-tice to a Pi-rate! A sad mis-take it was to make, And
 go as a kind Of pi-ra-ti-cal maid-of-all-work, And that is how you find me now, A



sure-ly not a high lot, Though I'm a nurse, you might do worse, Than make your boy a
 doom him to a vile lot, I bound him to a Pi-rate-you!- In-stead of to a
 mem-ber of your shy lot, Which you wouldn't have found, had he been bound Ap-pren-tice to a

After 3rd verse



pi-lot!
 pi-lot!
 pi-lot!