**Prologue** and parade of clothes from 1890’s

Medley:

\_\_\_\_\_\_Banjo Intro\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Oh I do like to be beside the seaside**

Oh I do like to be beside the sea

Oh I do like to walk along the prom

prom prom

Where the brass band plays

tiddly-om-pom-pom

Just let me be beside the seaside

I’ll be beside myself with glee

There are lots of girls beside

That I’d like to be besides

Beside the seaside, beside the sea

(Straight into . . . )

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Ain’t she sweet?**

See her coming down the street.

Now I ask you very confidentially

Ain’t she sweet?

Ain’t she nice?

Look her over once or twice.

Now I ask you very confidentially

Ain’t she nice?

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

*Instrumental lead in*  ***. . .***

No gal made has got a shade on

**Sweet Georgia Brown**

Two left feet but oh, so neat has

Sweet Georgia Brown

They all sigh and wanna die for

Sweet Georgia Brown

I’ll tell you just why? WHY!

You know I don’t lie. NOT MUCH!

It’s been said she knocks em dead when she lands in town

Since she came why it’s a shame how she’s cooled em down

Fellas she can’t get, must be fellas she ain’t met

Georgia claimed her Georgia named her

Sweet Georgia Brown

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

(Instrumental lead in C (8 beats/2 bars)

**Hey Good lookin’** **Whatcha got cookin’**

How’s about cookin’ somethin’ up with me

 (straight into . . .) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Ain’t she sweet?**

See her coming down the street.

Now I ask you very confidentially

Ain’t she sweet?

Ain’t she nice?

Look her over once or twice.

Now I ask you very confidentially

Ain’t she nice?

(S*lowing down this last phrase, then straight into)*

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Oh I do like to be beside the seaside**

Oh I do like to be beside the sea

Oh I do like to walk along the prom

prom prom

Where the brass band plays

tiddly-om-pom-pom

Just let me be beside the seaside

I’ll be beside myself with glee

There are lots of girls beside

That I’d like to be besides

Beside the seaside, beside the sea (x3)

(last (3rd) time hold “seaside”)

Scene 1: Tableau comes to life - beach scene, sunny arvo: Bathing, building castles, picnics, fishing, promenading: Games - hopscotch, hoop, walking ‘dogs’, kite flying.

**Pearly Shells**

Pearly shells from the ocean

Shining in the sun, covering the shore

When I see them my heart tells me that I love you

More than all the little pearly shells (sing x 2)

For every grain of sand upon the beach

I got a kiss for you

And I've got more left over for each star

That twinkles in the blue

(Repeat first verse,

then repeat last line “More than all the little pearly shells”)

Scene 2: Storm begins to build

Shakers thunder rainsticks tambourines etc

**Blow the man bullies Blow the man down
*To me way, hay, blow the man down,***

 **Blow him right back to old Geelong town (pause – count “2,3”)**

***Woah!***

***Give me some time to blow the man down!***

Come all you young fellows who follow the sea

*To me way, hay, blow the man down,*

Now, please pay attention and listen to me,

*Give me some time to blow the man down!*

**Chorus**

The storm is a ragin’ Waves crash to the lee
*To me way, hay, blow the man down,*
The reef is apon us, Point Danger I see
*Give me some time to blow the man down!*

**Chorus**

*\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_*

Scene 3: Shipwreck – night; Wild ocean; Crew struggling; Ship founders

What shall we do with the seasick sailor?

What shall we do with the seasick sailor?

What shall we do with the seasick sailor?

Ear-ly in the morning

**Hooray, and up she rises**

**Hooray, and up she rises**

**Hooray, and up she rises**

**Ear-ly in the morning**

**Verse 1: Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober**

**Chorus (Hooray etc)**

**Verse 2: Shave his belly**

**with a rusty razor**

**Chorus** repeats getting faster and faster then **STOP!!**

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Scene 4**

Felix sees and lights fire to show. Tries to reach ship 2am…

**‘Cross the wide water’**

(William sings solo, all of 1st verse-

we sing refrain in 2nd, 3rd, 4th verses)

Last (5th) verse William sings solo,

except for last line ‘Cross the wide water’

Refrain: . . . Away you rolling ocean

. . . Away I long to go,

Cross the wide water

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Scene 5:** Rescue - early morning; Felix in boat - Captain Chapman and family, crew; Get to shore.

**Felix row the boat ashore, allelu-ya**

**Felix row the boat ashore, allelu-ya**

For to help the shipwrecked souls, allelu-ya

For to help the shipwrecked souls, allelu----ya

Felix boat is a rescue boat, allelu-ya

Felix's boat is a rescue boat, allelu----ya

CHORUS

To Point Danger so rough and wide, allelu-ya

Bring them safe to the other side, allelu----ya

**CHORUS x 2**

**Scene 6:** Ship breaks up; Cargo floats to shore; blue silk over ship.

**Chorus:**

**And the Cargo rolls and it crashes to the shore**

**And the Cargo rolls and it crashes to the shore**

**And the Cargo rolls and it crashes to the shore**

**And we’ll take our share of the Bounty**

*Another cask of rum wouldn’t do us any harm*

Another cask of rum wouldn’t do us any harm

Another cask of rum wouldn’t do us any harm

And we’ll take our share of the Bounty

*Tobacco on the shore wouldn’t do us any harm*

Tobacco on the shore wouldn’t do us any harm

Tobacco on the shore wouldn’t do us any harm

And we’ll take our share of the Bounty

**Chorus**

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Scene 7:** Looting! Everyone runs around madly (choreographed), like in a pantomime. Police - big puppet

(Herc leads and sings verses / all sing chorus)

**Cos I want everything, man,**

**I want everything, man.
‘Cross the sand dunes bare, man;**

**I’ve breathed the ocean air, man.
Of cargo I’ll have my share, man.**

**I want everything.**

We’ve got: Tobacco, Paper,

Leather, and Kerosene;

Clothing, pram parts,

Ornaments, Canary seed;

Medicine, Iron,

Machinery, Lubricator,

Gasoline, Pine boards,

Shoe polish, Tissue paper;

Resin, Skewers,

Buggy wheels, Axe handles

Tinned food, Sausage skins,

Morocco hides, and pretty candles:

**Chorus ‘**I want everything……’

We’ve got:

Hardware, wooden clocks,

get them ‘fore they hit the rocks;

Silver wares, china ware,

find the pieces over there;

Benzine, Gasoline,

kerosene, turpentine;

Shovels, Picture frames, walnut boards, yellow pine;

Single shafts, oak frames, oil and flour, separator;

Figurehead, Deck house, perambulator;

 (All join in) **I’m a looter!**

**Scene 8** Fires set to distract the looters

\*\*\*play Whistles,etc.

 bedlam soundscape

***Finale****…*

**Blow the man bullies Blow the man down
*To me way, hay, blow the man down,***

 **Blow him right back to old Geelong town (pause – count “2,3”)**

***Woah!***

***Give me some time to blow the man down!***

 **(Actors bow, Musicians bow, etc)**

**Repeat ‘Blow the man down’ twice**