

Prize Old Mummers Play 1997

Enter Singing (badly)

Heres seven simple souling lads to rifle and to rhyme
to rifle lots of money for the R.N.L.I.
and if you'll fill our glasses we'll act our play in rhyme,
to show you how St George will rise this merry Christmas time

- Open doors Ladies and gentlemen in come I, welcome or welcome not,
I hope this season of good cheer will never be forgot.
For whether we rise, or whether we fall
we'll do our best to please you all.
So make room, make room, and give us room to rhyme,
we've come to show you our mummers play upon this Festive time.
- Fool (with Broom) Yes a room, a broom my friends, pray give us room for art,
and step in bold St George and show thy wondrous part.
- St George In comes I St George, that noble champion bold.
With sword and shield in hand I won ten crowns of gold.
What man or mortal will dare to stand
Before me with my sword in hand.
I'll slay him and cut him as small as flies,
Then send him to Gosport to fill mince pies.
Show me your champions, big or small,
In the name of England, I'll fight them all.
- Queen of Sheba Oh St George your talk is very bold,
but you've only a little muscle, or so I've been told.
My champion Bold Slasher, with his big weapon,
Will slay St George, I'll lay a bet on.
So come my Slasher, come and fight,
and put this little boy to flight.
- Bold Slasher In comes I Bold Slasher, my mistress to obey.
I'll defend her name and honour before I go away.
I come from Turkey's wondrous land,
with this enormous weapon in my hand
Where is the sniffing little pup
who with this sword I shall cut up?
I'll fight St George who talks so bold,
If his blood runs hot, I'll shortly draw it cold.
- St George My little man, tis not within your power.
I'll turn you into sausages in less than half an hour.
- Slasher Draw your sword and try sir !
- St George Pick up your skirts and fly sir !

They fight and Slasher is slain

Queen of Sheba St George, St George what have you done ?
You've gone and stabbed him up the bum.
You've gone and chopped of his great weapon.
I'm going to teach you a terrible lesson.
I'm going to stop your awful boasting.
I'll summon the dragon to give you a roasting.

Dragon Ad Lib Aaaarrrrghhh I'll eat your guts, I'll bite your bum,
I'll make you wish you hadn't come.
I'll chew your nose, I'll smash your legs,
I'll make you hobble round on pegs.
I'll mash your bones, I'll mince your ears,
I'll make you go in pain for years.
I'll crush your head, I'll do you in,
Come on St George, just try , begin.

They fight and the Dragon is slain

Fool Is there a doctor to be found
to cure these two who lie bleeding on the ground ?

Omnes Bleeding where. ?

Fool Bleeding there.
Doctor doctor come and see, this dragon is wounded in the knee.
Doctor doctor come and try, this man is wounded in the thigh.
Doctor doctor do not linger, the dragon is wounded in the finger.
Doctor doctor perform thy trick, this man is wounded in the

Doctor Here's a doctor - Doctor Brown,
I'll cure your clap for Half a Crown.
I'm a doctor within and a professor without.

Fool Without what

Doctor Without doubt the finest doctor in this town,
so give me your money and go and lie down.

Fool But what diseases can you cure ?

Doctor All sorts of diseases whatever you pleases.
The Itch, the stitch, the palsy, and the gout,
If the Devil's in I'll drive him out.
Just show me a woman of fourscore years and ten.....
and I'll run like the clappers you won't see me again.

Queen of Sheba Stay your prattle you foolish man ,
can you fix my Slasher, do you think you can ?

Doctor Well Sheba I'll try.
I have here a bottle of wonderful potion
that will soon set these two in a uprightly motion.
I'll sprinkle some to this man's head,
and some to this dragon's heart, and say,
rise up bold gentlemen and nobly act thy parts.

They miraculously rise from the dead (with luck)

Fool A wondrous act indeed, but how much are we in thy debt ?

Doctor To you old man I'll Charge ten pounds,
but to this fair maid its only five,
plus a little bit of something on the side

Queen of Sheba I'll give you more than a bit on the side,
here comes the Devil to burn you alive.

Beelzebub Here comes I Beelzebub,over me shoulder I carry me club.
In my hand I've a dripping pan,
I thinks myself a jolly old man.
Rink jink jink and a sup from your cup,
If you don't give me money, I'll eat you all up.
But if you don't like these words that I say,
then the man with the broom will sweep you away.

Fool flourishes broom

Open doors We visit you but once a year,
and hope that we have brought good cheer.
We collect for the Lifeboats without fail,
as well as drinking lots of ale.
Now ladies and gentlemen our play is ended,
our collecting bucket is recommended.
Give us your money for the R.N.L.I.
and give us a beer for we are dry.

SONG (bad)

Heres two four six jolly lads all in one mind
we have all come a mumming and we hope you'll prove kind
we hope you'll prove kind with your cash and strong beer
and we'll come no more nigh you until the next year.