

Nelson Play 2009 Stuart date: **04/11/2009**

Fool	Clear the floor and let us in We hope your favour we shall win We'll tell a tale for our hard times With some bad jokes and worser rhymes
F.C.	Horatio Nelson Is our main Man With the navy's ships he does what he can. He fights the foe for England's glory The French, the Spanish, that's our story.
Nelson:	In come I, that very man. I like to wear tight breeches I fly the flag were ere I can and just love dear Emma's peaches
Emma	My name is Emma Hamilton I don't know port from starboard When Nelson comes to Portsmouth I'll soon get him harboured
Emma	I'll welcome him with open arms And sing a nautical song He'll surrender to my charms My dock won't be dry for long
Fool	They said she was a beauty But now she has appeared She's not a little cutie That's rather tall and weird.
Blown Apart	Enough! In come I monsieur Blown Apart An emperor with Gallic flannel With my big French gun I'll make you start And sink your ships out in the Channel
Nelson	No garlic eating matelot will tell me what to do I'm British roast beef through and through England expects me to play my part Go on run away you stinking f... f ... frog
Blown Apart	You silly sailor you are a bore I'm France's greatest man-o-war You English men are such a farce I'll stick my fleet right up your – derriere
Devil	Those two are squaring for a fight I await the result with much delight I do not care for the battle's goals I just want to take their souls
Omnes:	Whose souls?
Nelson and Blownapart	Our souls! ! (pronunciation)
Nelson	My job is to defend the realm With great courage At the helm But now I'll have to turn to port Or Prize Old Ale as a last resort.

Blown Apart                    You silly man, you pompous pouf  
 Don't you know when we've had enough  
 More of your piffle I can't endure  
 You'll soon be lying on zis flure

FC                                Two navies meet in awful battle  
 But our fighters still keep up their prattle  
 Lets hear your cheers for England's hero  
 He'll soon reduce the French to zero

Blown Apart                    Oh, Nelson your fight's too rough  
 My ships are small and my cannon duff.  
 So, just turn around, do be kind  
 And let me sail in from behind

Nelson                         My dear man, not on your nelly  
 Not without the KY Jelly.  
 Before too long you'll be a wreck  
 Now be prepared to hit the deck! (They Fight BA falls)

Devil                            Here's one to give the kiss of Death  
 What's this, Ugh garlic on his breath  
 Pretty poor fare for a classy demon  
 I hate the taste of lukewarm sea..... farers

FC                                Nelson's wounded in the fight  
 his body wrecked not a pretty sight  
 His wounds will heal and his blood will dry  
 But He's lost the sight of his left eye.

Emma                          Oh Horatio, dearest your sight it's lost  
 you won the fight but at what cost.  
 With that patch you can only peek  
 How can you see me through the week?

Bull                              Ola' Rear Admiral I come from Cadiz  
 I'll give you a fight amid the Boos and Hizz  
 I'll knock the stuffing from your cock--ade  
 Go move your ships from this blockade

Nelson                         Well ditch the Euro save the Pound  
 You're a Spaniard I'll be bound  
 I'll strike your ships without delay  
 quicker than you can say Ole'

Bull                              You one-eyed son of a politician  
 I'll put your fleet out of commission. BUT...

Omnes                         No-one expects the Spanish Inquisition!

Nelson                         Here's a chap with his armada  
 a-sailing on our seas.  
 I've got to prove that I am 'arder  
 And bring him to his knees.

Bull                              Oh Nelson your rhyming makes me feel sick  
 Your demise, it will be quick  
 So stow your hammock and weigh your anchor  
 Your time is up you naval wa.....Wally

Nelson  
I say this chaps a little shocker  
Its time he went to Davy's locker  
You understand that I'm no prude  
but this Johnny foreigner is just too crude.

Bull  
I'll gore your guts; I'll bite your bum  
I'll make you wish you hadn't come.  
You'll soon say you've had enough  
When I've ripped your arm right off! (They circle each other )

F.C.  
If he refuses to retreat  
This Bull will soon be butcher's meat.  
He may have ruled the Spanish Main  
BUT ..

Omnes  
His reign in Spain he plainly can't retain (Bull and Nelson fight. Bull falls)

Fool  
Nelson, Nelson, what have you done?

Nelson:  
I've gone and stabbed him up the bum.

Devil  
Nelson fights, the Spaniard dies  
He couldn't let a Diego by  
This seaman must have the kiss of death  
Oh bother ugh Onions on his breath

Emma,  
Oh but Horatio, where's your arm gone?  
How can you hug me tight?  
How can you take your trousers off?  
And hold yourself upright?

Nelson  
Emma, Emma just think about  
Those nights of 'armless fun.  
On the poop deck, in the buff  
You'll always be my naval fluff.

Emma  
Horatio Just come to your senses  
I'll let you claim me on expenses!  
So your eye won't need to roam  
You can keep me in your second home

FC  
Alas the admiral's sinking fast.  
His next breath might be his last!  
Is there a doctor in this place?  
Who can help us with this case?

Fool  
Doctor, doctor come and try, Nelson's wounded in the eye  
Oh Doctor, doctor do not linger, Bony has a broken finger  
Doctor, doctor do not scorn, this Spaniard has a damaged horn

Emma  
Doctor Doctor do be quick Horatio's wounded in the .....

Doctor  
Prick up your ears I don't want to shout  
I'm a Doctor within and a surgeon without

Fool  
Without what?

Doctor  
Without a doubt,  
The finest sawbones on the coast  
I'll carve a man just like a roast.

Fool                    Why should I believe your claim?  
 You Pompey quacks are all the same  
 You claim to be a skilled physician  
 But you're just as crooked as a politician

Doctor                 Doctor Hardy is my name,  
 Resuscitation is my Game.  
 With mouth to mouth I'm never tardy  
 I'm famed abroad, as Kiss me Hardy

FC                      For this doctor I can vouch  
 With knife or pill he is no slouch.  
 His many cures are all deluxe.  
 He'd even build an island for your ducks

Omnes                 Get on with it!

Doctor                 From my bottle let them have a swig  
 They'll soon be up and doing a jig.  
 It will firm the flesh and knit the bone  
 but may sprout hairs where none have grown.

Fool                    If this stuff can get these stiffs to rise  
 Then tonight I'll give the wife a big surprise.  
 I'll fix her light bulbs, I'll clean her moat  
 So bottoms up and down the throat

Doctor                 He's drunk the lot, let's hope she's sprightly  
 My tonic's not to be taken lightly.  
 He'll swell up like a massive boil  
 A sight from which she'll soon recoil.

Emma                 His wife will fall about in fits  
 When she sees his swollen bits  
 Now find a potion for my Horry  
 If we lose him I'll make you sorry

Doctor                 That was the last of the Prize Old brews  
 But there's something else here I can use  
 Pussers given by injection  
 will guarantee a resurrection.

Blown Apart         A goodly medicine indeed. That injection sure is magic.

Bull                    If I don't get a drink soon we'll all see something tragic.

Nelson                I'd like a drink too, make mine bacardi, failing that, just kiss me Hardy!

Devil                 I've been beaten by some lousy quack  
 My cargo of souls will not fill this sack.  
 The doctor has caused me nothing but strife  
 His potion has given everyone another life

Emma                 Horatio, you're whole again!  
 Let the flags be flown!  
 Emma expects you to do your duty  
 Now that you can hold your own!

Nelson

FC  
Well done Doc, you've saved the day  
and for this deed we must repay.  
We have no cash to pay your fee  
I suppose there's no chance you'd do it free?

Doctor  
I may be a quack but I'm not a duck  
What do you take me for, some kind of schmuck?  
Get some cash from these people here  
Quickly now, I'll not wait all year.

FC:  
So...if you'll pass your money in this direction  
We'll finish off with the collection.  
The Lifeboats are our worthy cause,  
Please give us your money and some applause!