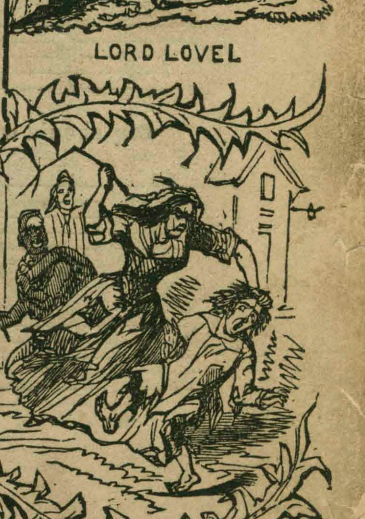




# GUY FAWKES!



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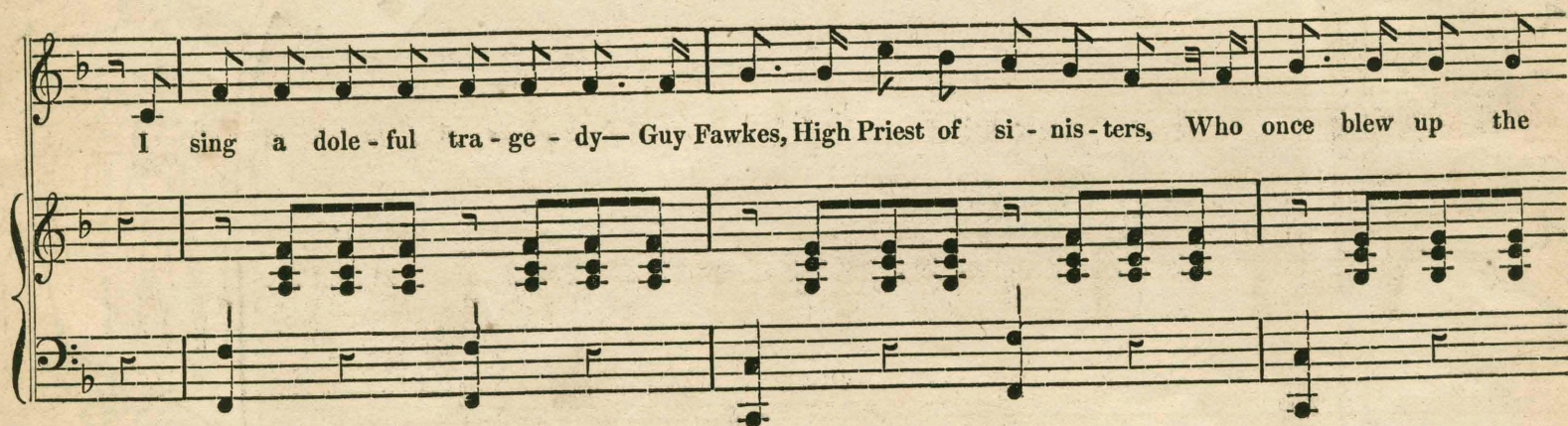
A NO-POPERY SQUIB.

VIVACE.



*mf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes. The music is in a minor key and common time.



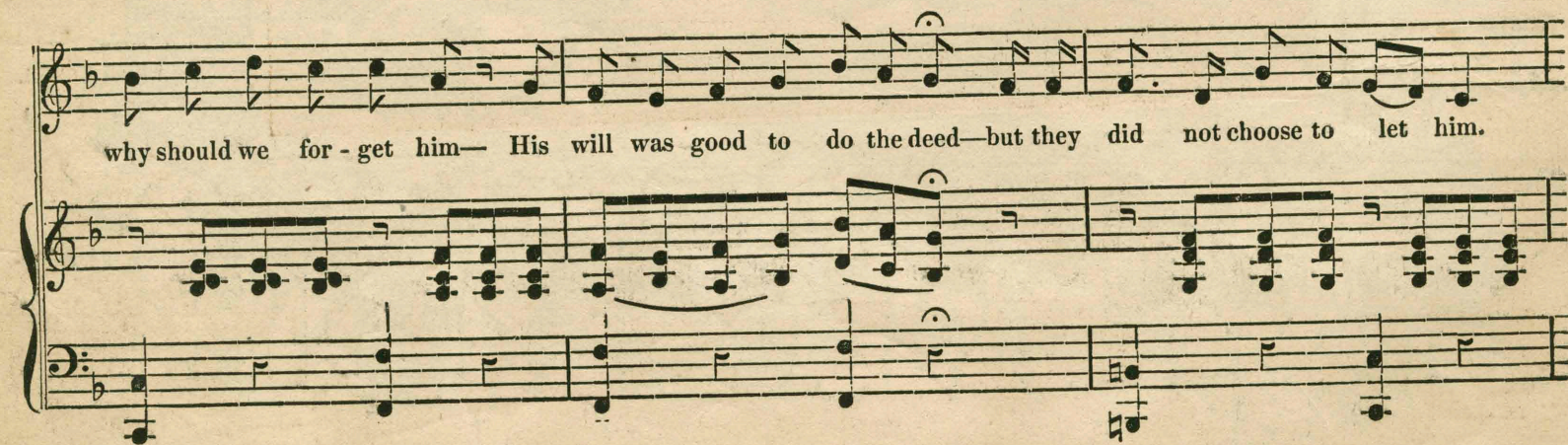
I sing a dole - ful tra - ge - dy— Guy Fawkes, High Priest of si - nis - ters, Who once blew up the

The first line of the song features a vocal melody with lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern.



House of Lords, the King, and all his mi - nis - ters: That is— he would have blown them up, so

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment.



why should we for - get him— His will was good to do the deed—but they did not choose to let him.

The final line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment.

Guy Fawkes, Guy, So his blowing up the Parliament prov'd all my eye.

He took a peep from Lambeth side, then swore the state was un - done, And cross - ing o - ver

Vaux - hall Bridge, that way com'd in - to Lon - don; That is— he would have come that way to

per - pe - trate his guilt, sirs, But a lit - tle thing prevent - ed him— the bridge was not then built, sirs.

Guy Fawkes, Guy, Didn't cross o'er Vauxhall Bridge— I've told you why.

Then searching thro' the drear - y vaults, with port - a - ble gas - light, sirs, A - bout to touch the

pow - der train, at witch - ing hour of night, sirs; That is— I mean, he would have us'd the

gas, but was pre - vent - ed, 'Cause gas, you see, in James's time, had ne - ver been in - vent - ed.

Guy Fawkes, Guy, Thro' the a - gen - cy of gas he couldn't send 'em up on high.

4th VERSE.

And when they caught him in the fact, they straightway called a Jarvey,  
 Who quickly went to the Police, for Daniel Whittle Harvey;  
 That is—he would have gone for him, for fear he is no starter at—  
 But Harvey wasn't living then—he wasn't born till arter that.  
 Guy Fawkes, Guy.  
 So he didn't go for Harvey, and I've told you why.

5th VERSE.

So then they put poor Guy to death, for ages to remember;  
 And boys now kill him once a year, in dreary dark November;  
 That is—I mean his effigy, for truth is strong and steady—  
 Poor Guy they cannot kill again, because he's dead already  
 Guy Fawkes, Guy,  
 To kill a man a second time is all my eye.

6th VERSE.

Then bless her gracious Majesty, and bless her royal son, sirs,  
 And may he never get blown up by powder, shell, or bomb, sirs;  
 The Prince of Wales is sure to reign, so prophesies my song, sirs,  
 And if he don't, why then he won't, and so I can't be wrong, sirs.  
 Let the bells ring—  
 Confound the Pope and Cardinals, and God save the Queen.