

GILBERT & SULLIVAN  
AUSTIN



**ESTHER  
THE  
CLEVER QUEEN**

*Song Lyrics*

by Ira R. Forman

as performed on  
Sunday, September 15, 3 pm  
Dell Jewish Community Center  
7300 Hart Lane  
Austin, TX 78731

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# Act I

## Scene 1:

### Song 1 (tune: *The Pirates of Penzance*, "I am a Pirate King")

[KING] Oh, happy am I to be deified  
In lands that I rule both far and wide.  
I'm the one that all must adulate,  
For 'tis ever true, I am the state,

[KING to CHAMBERLAIN]  
Away to Vashti my Queen go thee.  
And summon her right here to me.  
Where she will prance and dance and sing  
And entertain this Persian king.

*[CHAMBERLAIN walks stage right and whispers to a servant (CHORUS member), who exits stage right]*

[KING] For I am the Persian King!  
And it is, it is a glorious thing  
To be the Persian King!  
For I am the Persian King!

[CHORUS] You are!  
Hurrah for our Persian King!

[KING] And it is, it is a glorious thing  
To be the Persian King.

[CHORUS] It is!  
Hurrah for our Persian King!

[KING and CHORUS]  
Hurrah for the/our Persian King!

[KING] When justice I dispense by day,  
To amuse myself in a royal way,  
I behead more criminals, it's true,  
Than a well-bred monarch ought to do.  
But many a king on a first class throne,  
If he wants to call his crown his own,  
Must manage somehow to get through  
More dirty work than ever I do.  
For I am the Persian King!  
And it is, it is a glorious thing  
To be the Persian King!  
For I am the Persian King!

[CHORUS] You are!  
Hurrah for our Persian King!

[KING]           And it is, it is a glorious thing  
                  To be the Persian King.

[CHORUS]        It is!  
                  Hurrah for our Persian King!

[KING and CHORUS]  
                  Hurrah for the/our Persian King!

[KING]           There are foes of mine that I will smite  
                  To forge an empire as is my right.  
                  And as the dogs of war we let slip,  
                  Each nearby land falls within my grip.  
                  As I work to make each event unfold,  
                  I face a reality harsh and cold.  
                  But through conquest I'll be shown,  
                  The greatest king on the greatest throne.  
                  For I am the Persian King!  
                  And it is, it is a glorious thing  
                  To be the Persian King!  
                  For I am the Persian King!

[CHORUS]        You are!  
                  Hurrah for our Persian King!

[KING]           And it is, it is a glorious thing  
                  To be the Persian King.

[CHORUS]        It is!  
                  Hurrah for our Persian King!

[KING and CHORUS]  
                  Hurrah for the/our Persian King!

**Song 2** (tune: *The Pirates of Penzance*, "Pour, O pour the pirate sherry")

[CHORUS]        Chill and pour this royal vintage.  
                  Lift your goblets high with class!  
                  Vashti has a pleasing visage.  
                  And her grace, none can surpass.

[KING]           For today as king I'm showin'  
                  I'm her master whom she'll heed.  
                  Ready am I to get goin'.  
                  I'm her monarch, yes indeed!

[CHORUS]        Here's good luck to our manly ruler.  
                  For an heir, he'll have to woo her.

[KING]           My Queen Vashti is quite alluring  
                  And my will she won't deny.  
                  For an heir we'll be conferring  
                  On this king you can rely.

[CHORUS] Here's good luck to our manly ruler.  
For an heir, he'll have to woo her.

[KING and CHORUS]  
Chill and pour this royal vintage.  
Lift your goblets high with class!  
Vashti has a pleasing visage.  
And her grace, none can surpass.

## Scene 2:

**Song 3** (tune: *H.M.S. Pinafore*, "A British tar is a soaring soul")

[ZERESH] My husband Haman's a fearsome soul,  
As suspicious as he can be.  
His ever ready mind  
Always looking to find  
Nascent conspiracy.

**Song 4** (tune: *Ruddigore*, "My boy, you may take it from me")

[ZERESH] My Lord, you may take it from me  
That of all the afflictions accurst  
With which a man's saddled  
And hampered and addled,  
Inaction from fear is the worst.  
Though very attractive to me,  
Your image you need to advance,  
You must bloat it and pump it,  
And blow your own trumpet,  
Or trust me, you'll not get a glance!  
If in Shushan you wish to advance,  
Your image you need to enhance.  
You must bloat it and pump it,  
And blow your own trumpet,  
Or trust me, you haven't a chance!  
Now let us examine your case:  
You've courage no one can attain.  
In all Shushan city, there's no one so gritty,  
I've said so again and again.  
You've a menacing, merciless face.  
Your orders may not be defied,  
But wherever you go, sir, they shun you and why, sir?  
Your outfits make all terrified!  
If in Shushan you wish to advance,  
Your image you need to enhance.  
You must bloat it and pump it,  
And blow your own trumpet,

Or trust me, you haven't a chance!  
 As a schemer, you're never a saint,  
 And you lie with passion and glee.  
 Evil doers and villains and henchmen and brigands,  
 These scoundrels have nothing on thee.  
 To you, no law imposes constraint,  
 But as much as you try and try,  
 You won't rise this season:  
 I'll tell you the reason?  
 You're image you must beautify!  
 If in Shushan you wish to advance,  
 Your image you need to enhance.  
 You must bloat it and pump it,  
 And blow your own trumpet,  
 Or trust me, you haven't a chance!

[ZERESH and HAMAN]

If in Shushan you wish to advance,  
 Your image you need to enhance.  
 You must bloat it and pump it,  
 And blow your own trumpet,  
 Or trust me, you haven't a chance!

**Song 5** (tune: *Ruddigore*, "My eyes are fully open")

[HUMDRUM]

My mind is fully open to the welcome implication  
 Of diffusing lies and falsehoods over the unwary nation.  
 Every action we pursue defy all human moral senses.  
 Doing so is evil, but devoid of any consequences.  
 Fixed in our pursuit of power,  
     we care not whom we kill or maim,  
 When we're doing so, it's others  
     we conveniently give the blame.  
 All your clever, cunning minions  
     will confounding rumors scatter,  
 Lies abound tomorrow, as for truth, it doesn't really matter.

[ZERESH]

[HAMAN]

For truth really doesn't matter,  
 matter, matter, matter, matter,  
 matter, matter, matter, matter,  
 For truth really doesn't matter,  
 For truth really doesn't matter,  
 matter, matter, matter, matter,

[HUMDRUM]

For truth really doesn't matter,

[HAMAN]

For truth really doesn't matter,

[ALL] For truth really doesn't matter,  
matter, matter, matter, matter,

[HUMDRUM and HAMAN]  
matter, matter, matter, matter,  
matter, matter, matter, matter,  
matter,

[ZERESH]  
matter, matter, matter, matter, matter  
And tho' I am the woman you frequently label silly,  
I will still give you my advice upon the subject willy nilly.  
I will show you in a moment  
how to grapple with the question  
And you'll really be astonished at the force of my suggestion.  
On this topic, I shall give a most valuable schooling,  
Full of excellent suggestions,  
over which you will be drooling.  
But let's get right down to the point  
and conclude this idle chatter,  
As that lesson for you both is rule of law doesn't matter.

[HUMDRUM] [HAMAN]  
Rule of law just doesn't matter,  
Rule of law just doesn't matter,  
matter, matter, matter, matter,  
matter, matter, matter, matter,  
Rule of law just doesn't matter,  
Rule of law just doesn't matter,  
matter, matter, matter, matter,

[ZERESH] Rule of law just doesn't matter,

[HAMAN] Rule of law just doesn't matter,

[ALL] Rule of law just doesn't matter,  
matter, matter, matter, matter,

[HUMDRUM and HAMAN]  
matter, matter, matter, matter,  
matter, matter, matter, matter,  
matter,

[HAMAN] matter, matter, matter, matter, matter  
When propagating rumors,  
truth and facts, we need not fear,  
There'll be none to contradict us,  
as all facts appear so unclear.  
Fear, uncertainty, and doubt will show  
and grow just as we have planned,  
Spreading flames of hate and loathing,

which so easily can be fanned.  
Deftly we hide mitigating details in a way that isn't odd  
To achieve our hidden purpose: making me a demigod.  
Every protest to this evil plan, must we oppose and shatter.  
As for us Amalekites, the facts and truth,  
they just don't matter.

[ZERESH]

[HUMDRUM]

Facts and truth, they just  
don't matter

Facts and truth, they just  
don't matter, matter, matter, matter, matter,  
matter, matter, matter, matter,

Facts and truth, they just  
don't matter

Facts and truth, they just  
don't matter, matter, matter, matter, matter,

[ZERESH]

Facts and truth, they just don't matter,

[HAMAN]

Facts and truth, they just don't matter

[ALL]

Every protest to this evil plan, must we oppose and shatter.  
As for us Amalekites, the facts and truth,  
they just don't matter.

Every protest to this evil plan, must we oppose and shatter.  
As for us Amalekites, the facts and truth,  
they just don't matter.

matter, matter, matter, matter, matter,  
matter, matter, matter, matter, matter.

### Scene 3:

**Song 6** (tune: *The Pirates of Penzance*, "I am the very model  
of a modern Major-General")

[MORDECAI]

I am the very model of a sage and Jewish patriarch.  
When I discuss the Torah daily, never's there a bad remark.  
I know the laws of kashrut and I quote the flights historical  
From Exodus to Babylon, in order categorical.  
I am very well acquainted too with matters that are clerical.  
And perfectly versed in ev'ry psalm and prayer liturgical.  
About lurid palace gossip, I'm teeming with a lot o' news,  
And with the Jews of Shushan  
do I daily pray and laugh and schmooze.

[CHORUS]

And with the Jews of Shushan  
does he daily pray and laugh and schmooze.  
And with the Jews of Shushan  
does he daily pray and laugh and schmooze.

And with the Jews of Shushan  
does he daily pray and laugh and schmooze.

[MORDECAI] I'm very good at logic and dialectical calculus,  
And never lose an argument or give rise to a holy fuss.  
In short, in matters biblical, whether luminous or dark,  
I am the very model of a sage and Jewish patriarch.

[CHORUS] In short, in matters biblical, whether luminous or dark,  
He is the very model of a sage and Jewish patriarch.

[MORDECAI] I know our Jewish monarchs  
from King Saul right down through Zedekiah,  
Even lesser known ones, such as Jehu and King Hezekiah.  
When I name each enemy of our beloved Israel,  
My anger with the Pharaohs over slavery will never quell.  
Knowledge do I have of all the evil crimes of the Amalekites.  
They are to be forever watched, a foe to all the Israelites.  
So I can be a resource for our wide dispersed community,  
And always strive for universal justice and civility.

[CHORUS] And always strive for universal justice and civility.  
And always strive for universal justice and civility.  
And always strive for universal justice and civility.

[MORDECAI] Now I can write each mitzvah in the Babylonian cuneiform,  
And tell you ev'ry detail of the High Priest Aaron's uniform.  
In short, in matters biblical, whether luminous or dark,  
I am the very model of a sage and Jewish patriarch.

[CHORUS] In short, in matters biblical, whether luminous or dark,  
He is the very model of a sage and Jewish patriarch.

**Song 7** (tune: *The Mikado*, "Three little maids from school")

[ESTHER] A frum little maid from shul I be.  
Stuck in a world that few can see.  
Finding a husband is the key.  
A frum little maid from shul.  
Rare is there any source of fun.  
Husband is needed, so I pray for one.  
Marriage is a life out in the sun.  
A frum little maid from shul.  
A frum little maiden must be wary.  
Finding a husband can be scary.  
Life is no ladies seminary.  
A frum little maid from shul.  
A frum little maid from shul.



**Song 8** (tune: *H.M.S. Pinafore*, "Refrain, audacious tar")

[ESTHER] Please halt this kingly suit  
That you are pressing.  
Remember he's a brute,  
So stop obsessing.  
Please halt this kingly suit  
That you are pressing.  
Remember he's a brute,  
So stop obsessing.  
Please halt this kingly suit.  
Remember he's a brute.  
I want true love that's sworn  
In marriage holy,  
As he is highly born,  
he'll think me lowly!  
I want true love that's sworn  
In marriage holy,  
As he is highly born,  
He'll think me lowly!

[MORDECAI] Young lady, I'll hold sway,  
Though you're a cutie.  
I speak, and you obey,  
It is your duty!  
You are a loyal Jew,  
Adopted daughter.  
You must help too,  
Come hell or high water.  
Young lady, I'll hold sway,  
I speak, and you obey!  
My will you may not scorn.  
Bow down before it!  
To be Queen, you were born,  
And so adore it.  
My will you may not scorn,  
Bow down before it!  
To be Queen, you were born,  
And so adore it.

[ESTHER] Please halt this kingly suit  
That you are pressing.

[MORDECAI]  
Young lady, I'll hold sway,  
Though you're a cutie.  
My will you may not scorn,  
Bow down before it!

I want true love that's sworn  
In marriage holy,

[ESTHER]  
As he is highly born,  
He'll think me lowly!

[MORDECAI]  
To be Queen, you were born,  
So adore it.

### Scene 4:

**Song 9** (tune: *The Pirates of Penzance*, "I am the very model  
of a modern Major-General")

[ESTHER] I am the very essence of your ideal flawless Persian queen.  
When I am multitasking crises, I will always be serene.  
I ...

**Song 10** (tune: *The Mikado*, "The sun, whose rays")

[ESTHER] Oh King, your days  
Will be ablaze  
With love and lasting glory.  
Do not deny,  
Your Majesty,  
My claim to write this story.  
There is no shame,  
if I proclaim  
Our souls they are convergent.  
As my heart knows  
Love for you grows  
desire forever urgent.  
[sung twice]  
You mean to rule the earth,  
And you should try.  
I'll help for all I'm worth,  
On me rely!  
Extoll your fame  
with heart aflame,  
your royal godlike Highness.  
There's not a trace  
upon my face  
Of arrogance or slyness.  
May love's delight  
Be my sole plight,  
As wife I'll never shame you!  
And truth to tell,  
I stack up well,  
So all men will acclaim you!  
[sung twice]  
To wed is no mistake,  
Your heart knows why;  
Of love let us partake,  
My King and I!

## Scene 5:

### Song 11 (tune: *Princess Ida*, "Search throughout the panorama")

[CHORUS] Baseless rumors causing trauma  
Make for truly fearful drama  
For each Jewish son and daughter,  
Who could not be more distraught.  
We Jews, rumors blame.  
This affliction ominously  
Has us nervous. Consequently,  
With these rumors causing trauma,  
Nothing seems to make us calmer.  
We Jews, rumors blame.  
We Jews, rumors blame.

[NACHMAN] Foes unknown create lies to badly plague us.

[CHORUS] Why the Jews?  
Why the Jews?

[TZIPI] Should we be battling every rumor monstrous?

[CHORUS] Why the Jews?  
Why the Jews?

[NACHMAN] These rumors spread so fast, it seems like magic.

[CHORUS] Why the Jews?

[TZIPI] Are we on a path ending sad and tragic?

[CHORUS] Oh, woe. We so despair.  
Oh, woe. We so despair.  
We have to try a prayer  
To stop this nameless foe  
as was done long ago.  
Baseless rumors causing trauma  
Make for truly fearful drama  
For each Jewish son and daughter,  
Who could not be more distraught.  
It's us, the Jews, they seek to frame.

### Song 12 (tune: *Princess Ida*, "Now hearken to my strict command")

[MORDECAI] My fellow Jews, I've good advice  
Don't ask me please, to say it twice.

[CHORUS] Although so stressed,  
We're very blessed  
To hear what you will say.

[MORDECAI] For Queen of Persia, Esther dear,  
Give a big cheer, give a big cheer.

[CHORUS] If she were here,  
We might give a cheer.  
But now we need to pray  
We know the score, so say no more.  
Nope. Nope, nope, nope, no more.  
Don't want to cheer,  
Because we fear  
Our safety will go away.  
We know the score, so say no more.  
Nope. Nope. No more, no more.  
For it's like living in a state of war.  
We're sure, so sure.

[MORDECAI] I know you loathe each rumor's growth.  
To overcome, let's swear an oath.

*[The music stops, but not abruptly. The Jews confer and start nodding in agreement.]*

[MORDECAI] To overcome, let's swear an oath  
And swear to stop all rumors' growth.

[CHORUS] We'll stop the growth.  
You have our oath.  
We do swear so today.

[MORDECAI] We will find and fight this enemy.  
In the end, we will have a victory.

[CHORUS] A victory  
We expect to see  
And pray it ends that way.  
Hip, hip, hurrah! Hip, hip, hurrah!  
Hip, hip, hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!  
We will be fine  
By showing spine  
In the end, it'll be our day.  
We'll shout: ha! ha! hip, hip, hurrah!  
And we'll dance a merry hora.  
Hora! Hora!

## Act II

### Scene 6:

**Song 13** (tune: *H.M.S. Pinafore*, "I am the monarch of the sea")

[HUMDRUM] Now give three cheers,  
I'll lead the way  
Hurrah! Hurrah!

[CHORUS] Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!

[HAMAN] The gran' vizier I soon shall be  
Governing all our vast country  
By filling posts with nepotants

[HUMDRUM] Who all are his minions and his loyal sycophants

[CHORUS] Who all are his minions and his loyal sycophants  
His minions and his loyal sycophants

[HAMAN] When though Shushan I do ride  
My bosom swells with pride  
As all of my minions raise their zealous chants

[HUMDRUM] And so do his minions and his loyal sycophants

[CHORUS] And so do his minions and his loyal sycophants  
His minions and his loyal sycophants

[HAMAN] Our enemies we'll entrap  
In ways not at all stopgap  
And make them pay dearly for their arrogance

[HUMDRUM] And so will his minions and his loyal sycophants

[CHORUS] And so will his minions and his loyal sycophants  
His minions and his loyal sycophants

[HAMAN] If anger starts to grow,  
I'll go for refuge apropos  
And seek the protection that the palace grants

[HUMDRUM] And so will his minions and his loyal sycophants

[CHORUS] And so will his minions and his loyal sycophants  
And so will his minions and his loyal sycophants  
His minions, who profess all his opinions,  
And his loyal sycophants

**Song 14** (tune: *Ruddigore*, "If well his suit has sped")

[HUMDRUM] So with you in the lead,  
Your plan can't but succeed.  
Oh, tell us, tell us, pray  
What does the cast lot say

*[HAMAN rolls the dice, then he shouts:]*

HAMAN: The thirteenth of the month of Adar.

*[The CHORUS cheers and the music continues]*

[HUMDRUM] In cheering, we are justified  
In cheering, we are justified

[CHORUS] Hail to Haman, he's our man  
Who'll upraise us with his plan  
In fair phrases  
Shout his praises  
Hail to Haman, he's our man

### Scene 7:

**Song 15** (tune: *The Mikado*, "Here's a pretty mess")

[ESTHER] Your idea will never do  
If I follow you,  
In the end, I'd surely perish.  
So to save the life I cherish,  
Think the problem through.  
This will never do.  
It's a bad miscue.

[MORDECAI] Here's a fearful mess!  
In a month or less,  
By our necks, we Jews will dangle.  
Let this bitter song entangle  
You in my distress.  
Here's a fearful mess!  
Here's a fearful mess!

[ESTHER] Here's the state of things!  
To my life I cling!  
Loving life as an emotion  
Doesn't seem to fit your notion.  
Burial it brings!  
Here's the state of things!  
Here's the state of things!

[ESTHER and MORDECAI]  
With a passion that's intense  
What we see, we abhor.  
But the laws of common sense  
We oughtn't to ignore.  
If what we hear is true,  
It's death to every Jew.  
Here's the dreadful state of things!  
Here's a mess to frighten you.  
Here's the dreadful state of things!  
The dreadful state of things!

[ESTHER] Does it frighten you?

[MORDECAI] Don't know what to do.

[ESTHER] I am frightened, too.

[ESTHER and MORDECAI]

For if what we hear is true,  
It's certain death for every Jew.  
Here's the dreadful, dreadful state of things!

[ESTHER] [spoken] Your idea will never do

**Song 16** (tune: *Ruddigore*, "You understand?")

[ESTHER] You understand?

[MORDECAI] I think I do;  
With vigor unshaken  
Each step shall be taken.  
It's neatly planned.

[ESTHER] I think so too;  
I'll readily bet it.  
You'll never regret it!

[BOTH] For duty, duty we must do;  
The rule applies to ev'ry Jew,  
And risky though that duty is,  
We'll stop Haman and that plan of his.  
We'll stop Haman and that plan of his.  
We'll stop Haman  
And that noxious, sinister, sinister, sinister,  
Noxious, sinister evil plan of his.

[MORDECAI] Invite the King –

[ESTHER] And Haman too–  
It'll be his undoing  
This ambush we're brewing;  
When trap we spring.

[MORDECAI] His death comes due.  
Without hint of pity,  
He'll hang in the city.

[BOTH] For duty, duty we must do;  
The rule applies to ev'ry Jew,  
And risky though that duty is,  
We'll stop Haman and that plan of his.  
We'll stop Haman and that plan of his.  
We'll stop Haman  
and that noxious, sinister, sinister, sinister,  
noxious, sinister evil plan of his.

## Scene 8:

### Song 17 (tune: *Ruddigore*, "I know a lad")

- [HAMAN] Of common folk, must we all be afraid,  
They'll take our wealth, and all that we hold dear.  
Silent are they, and against us they're arrayed.  
They must be kept down, and instilled with fear.
- [ESTHER] I know the folk who power our fair land.  
They want to work, and accrue wealth too.  
They've simple tastes that are not really grand.  
Give them a chance and they'll all love you.
- [HAMAN] (Poor simple Queen.)
- [ESTHER] (A fiendish man.)
- [HAMAN] (Poor simple Queen.)
- [ESTHER] (A fiendish man.)
- [KING] Now speak aloud with counsel true,  
What in the world should a monarch do?
- [HAMAN] Common folk crave the wealth of the rich.  
They hotly want what they did not earn.  
If not for my forces, places they would switch.  
How we keep 'em down, you don't want to learn.
- [ESTHER] For pennies they work, and in hovels dwell.  
These honest good folk should get what they're due.  
If they get bread and meat, their work will excel.  
And if they prosper, we all do well too.
- [HAMAN] (Poor simple Queen.)
- [ESTHER] (A fiendish man.)
- [HAMAN] (Poor simple Queen.)
- [ESTHER] (A fiendish man.)
- [KING] Now speak aloud with counsel true,  
What in the world should a monarch do?
- [ESTHER] If I were the King, all the people would have jobs.  
(Gee, but his views are as flawed as can be!)
- [HAMAN] If I were the King, a cell awaits lazy slobs.  
(Gee, the word naive fits her to a tee!)
- [ESTHER] If I were the King, my nobles would not be snobs.  
(Tho' I am winning, harder I must try!)
- [HAMAN] If I were the King, there's be death for rebel mobs.  
(And I really do believe the simple Queen will cry!)



[ESTHER] (A fiendish man.)  
[HAMAN] (Poor simple Queen.)  
[ESTHER] (A fiendish man.)  
[HAMAN] (Poor simple Queen.)  
[KING] I thank you both for your counsel true;  
You will see what your King will do.

**Song 18** (tune: *The Mikado*, "The criminal cried as he dropped him down")

[HAMAN] Fortune took her side, as she brought me down,  
Using female guile and charm.  
With a frightful, forceful, fearful frown,  
She sounded an alarm.  
With facile tongue, this female had  
The tables turned on me.  
Tho' I squirm'd and struggled  
And my arguments juggled,  
She made mince meat of me.  
Mince meat of me.  
Oh, never shall I  
Forget my cry  
As she certainly bested me.  
In my self disgust,  
I was non-plussed.  
As mince meat was made of me.

[CHORUS] We know that well,  
For we could tell  
He couldn't her equal be.  
Although he tried  
To stem her tide,  
His pants we thought he'd pee.

[ESTHER] I prepared myself to confront that swine,  
For respect he didn't deserve.  
When all of a sudden his eyes met mine,  
And I thought I'd lose my nerve.  
Tho' he bowed his head and kissed my hand,  
My people I'll never betray.  
As I'm a Jew,  
When I am through,  
It will be his judgement day.  
His judgement day.  
Now the swine's afraid  
As he's been played  
By my stunning repartee.

Yet the end's not clear,  
So we mustn't cheer  
Declaring victory.

[CHORUS] Her terrible tale,  
We can't assail.  
In truth, we do agree.  
As she his role  
and evil goal  
Disclosed for all to see.

[KING] I am misled and may soon behead  
A disloyal he or she.  
Each greets me with a smile well-bred  
And bows many times to me.  
They are both really dear, however, I fear  
One may have planned a coup.  
Covert tho' it be,  
I can plainly see  
That one is a traitor, too.  
A traitor, too.  
And now this I vow,  
Not knowing how,  
The disloyal one to find.  
Tho' nameless yet,  
You sure can bet  
The punishment won't be kind.

[CHORUS] How this will end  
Will all depend  
On the royal thinking skills.  
And in this case,  
It'll all take place  
Exactly as he wills.  
Exactly, exactly, exactly,  
Exactly as he wills.

### Scene 9:

#### Song 19 (tune: *Ruddigore*, "Oh, why am I moody and sad?")

[KING] Oh, why have I summoned you here?

[CHORUS] Can't guess!

[KING] You all to my will must adhere.

[CHORUS] No less!

[KING] False subjects vow I to ensnare.

[CHORUS] Suppress.

[KING] It's required by one in my place.  
Why am I devoid of remorse?

[CHORUS] Ah, why?

[KING] Being deceived is not nice, of course.

[CHORUS] Fie, fie!

[KING] I have for what's next no recourse.

[CHORUS] Oh my!

[KING] At least it is so in this case.  
When in treason, a person's is employed.

[CHORUS] Like who?

[KING] Really making a monarch annoyed.

[CHORUS] How true.

[KING] On the gallows, the traitor's destroyed.

[CHORUS] Adieu.

[KING] By actions more than uncouth,  
My ego was given a jolt.

[CHORUS] Not nice!

[KING] My anger will strike like a bolt.

[CHORUS] Excise!

[KING] But first we announce a good guy.

[CHORUS] Say twice?

[KING] Now listen and you will hear truth.

**Song 20** (tune: *Princess Ida*, "The world is but a broken toy")

[ESTHER] My world with you is filled with joy  
And love that no one can destroy.  
At last, a happy wife  
With you.  
I have a perfect life  
With you.  
I have a perfect life.

[KING] I love you more than I can say,  
With heaven present every day.  
My passion only grows  
For you.  
In love that overflows  
For you.  
In love that overflows

[Both] Our romance has come through  
To love that's ever true.

[ESTHER] At last!

[Both] My world with you is filled with joy  
And love that no one can destroy.  
Now happy dreams come true  
For us.  
Life has a lovely hue  
For us.  
Life has a lovely hue

[ESTHER]

[KING]

Life has _____	Life has a lovely hue
_____	Life has a lovely hue
a lovely hue	At last!
At last! At last!	At last! At last!
It's love forever true.	It's love forever true.

**Song 21** (tune: *The Pirates of Penzance*, "Pour, O pour the pirate sherry")

[All] Celebrate this Adar dictum  
With a joyous Purim feast.  
We will never be a victim.  
And for now we live in peace.

[Men only] She is clever and she's strong  
And our safety she achieved.  
Show your joy with dance and song.  
Purim is so well conceived.

[All but ESTHER] Here's to Esther, queen so clever.  
She'll succeed in each endeavor.

[Ladies only] Never be a genuflector!  
Stand for freedom! stand for peace!  
Pilot on a righteous vector,  
So world justice will increase!

[All but ESTHER] Here's to Esther, queen so clever.  
She'll succeed in each endeavor.

[All] Celebrate this Adar dictum  
With a joyous Purim feast.  
We will never be a victim.  
And for now we live in peace.