

As the fiddler swings us round,  
 With a yeo heave ho,  
 And a rum below,  
 Hurrah for the homeward bound!  
 With a yeo heave ho,  
 And a rum below,

Sopranos Yeo-ho, heave  
 ho, yeo-  
 ho, heave ho, heave  
 ho, heave ho, yeo-ho!

Contraltos Yeo-ho, heave ho,  
 Yeo-ho,  
 heave ho, heave  
 ho, heave ho, yeo-ho!

*On the other end of the rope is a boat with Nanki-Poo mounted on it. It is drawn on to the strains of the Sailor's Hornpipe. The Vicar is seen giving the boat a little assistance. It jerks across the stage, causing Nanki-Poo's voice to waver*

Nanki-Poo A wand'ring minstrel I —  
 A thing of shreds and patches,  
 Of ballads, songs and snatches,  
 And dreamy lullaby ...

*He holds on to the mast for support, but it gives way*

*The Chorus dreamily drifts off* R

Nanki-Poo And dreamy  
 lul-  
 la-lul-la-by,  
 lul-la-by!

Chorus Of dream-  
 y lul-la-by,  
 lul-la-by!

*The Chorus exits. Mrs Reece enters to help the Vicar. Hermione enters R and plods along directly in the boat's course*

*The Lights dim slowly to Black-out just as the boat is about to collide with Hermione. In the Black-out we hear a crash, a weak cry and lots of consternation. The black travellers close. The Lights come up on the Vicar helping Hermione to her feet*

Poo-Bah Is she all right?