13 : High tea

Tom: And it turned into a real nightmare, I can tell you...

TOM

PIANO

♩=94

f

mf

A

7

Mai - sy's moth - er asked me home to tea When we was walk - ing out
Oh how rap - id - ly the day come round Soon I was at the gate

12

Made me ner - vous think - ing of that tea Seeing how I had my doubts When she told me to be
Black boots pol - ished and me suit just pressed Trying hard to look first rate Knees was knock - in' like a

17

there all smart - ened I knew that I must - n't be dis heart - ened So de - cid - ed I must look the part and I
bloom - in' hamm - er Ser - vant stand - ing there, he made me stam - mer "Come in, shur the door, but don't you slam 'er" Then

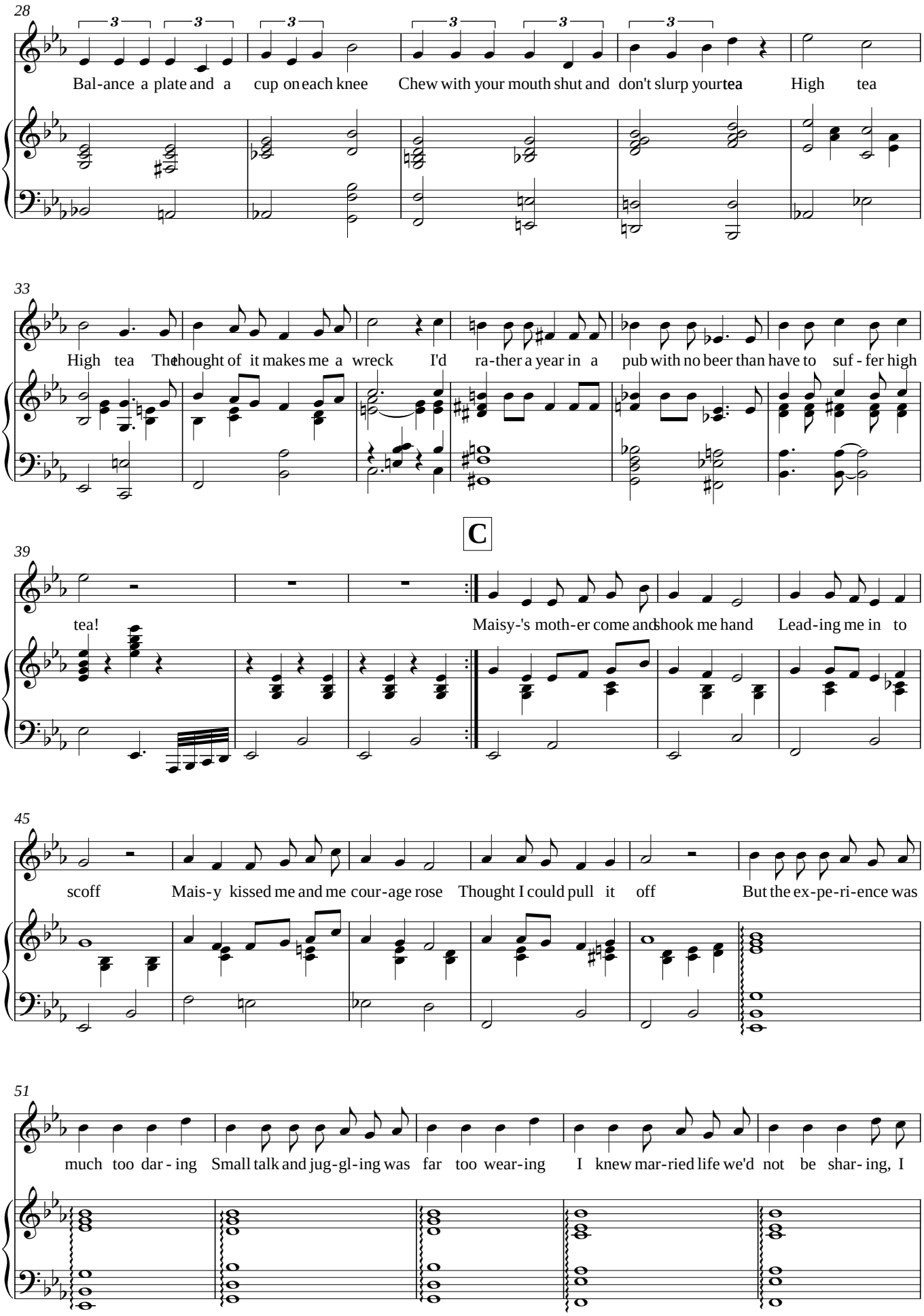
B

22

put on me ver - y best suit High tea High tea What has a bloke got - ta do?
left with his nose in the air

rall

A tempo


28
Bal-ance a plate and a cup on each knee Chew with your mouth shut and don't slurp your tea High tea
33
High tea The thought of it makes me a wreck I'd ra-ther a year in a pub with no beer than have to suf - fer high
C
39
tea! Maisy-'s moth-er come and shook me hand Lead-ing me in to
45
scoff Mais-y kissed me and me cour-age rose Thought I could pull it off But the ex-pe-ri-ence was
51
much too dar - ing Small talk and jug-gl-ing was far too wear-ing I knew mar-ried life we'd not be shar- ing, I

D

56

knew it would nev-er be me High tea High tea What has a bloke got-ta do?

rall *A tempo*

62

Bal-ance a plate and a cup on each knee Don't drop no crumbs down and don't slurp your tea High tea

67

High tea The thought of it makes me a wreck I'd ra - ther a year in a pub with no beer than

72

have to suf - fer high have to suf - fer high tea!