

BASILIOUS: What offense did mine ears afflict that they
Be so assailed? Stop thy clamor, shepherd! (*MUSIC OUT*)

25 love (mad a - bout you) You and I—

26

27 Vamp

B♭ F C

GYNECIA: (*swoony*) Most heavenly! I felt the gadding ivy,
And laughing-eyed udders swollen with milk
Why should she not marry the shepherd if
To her he brings all joying in their term?

BASILIOUS: A peasant who lacks a drop of royal
Blood? Have you taken leave of your senses?
Let's now consult the object of *beguilement*.

(*All turn to Philoclea.*)

Now Daughter, would'st thou take this rude hand,
This lowly shepherd's hand, and give thy back
To the heritage of centuries and
Thy family entire?

(*A moment. Philoclea turns to Musidorus.*)

PHILOCLEA: Alas, 'tis best for all that I decline.

MUSIDORUS: In truth I never could provide for thee.

PHILOCLEA: Be thou glad that I will be gone from sight.

BASILIOUS: Now heed her. Should'st thou further fancy her,
My sword shall "take a shine" to thee! Begone!
(*to Philoclea*)

And you: engage no more with him, by glance
Or word or thought!

(*to all*)

I'm done here. Let's away!

(*He charges out, followed by the rest of the household.*)

(*Philoclea looks back.*)

MUSIDORUS: Thy heartbeat I won't unremember, Love!

(*Musidorus places his hand on his heart.*)

(*GO ON*)

28

Safety (vocal last x)

29

30

MUSIDORUS:

I'm mad a - bout

mf

31 32 33 34

you You're mad a-bout me babe A cou-ple of fools

35 36 37 38

run wild Are - n't we? Push-ing the day

39 40 41 42

in - to the night time. Some-where be-tween

43 44 45 46

the two We start to see I'm mad a-bout

F Bb Bb sus² F C /E /G /E

70

47 48 49 50

you **SHEEP:** Lost in your eyes Mad a-bout
(bleating)

Maaad a-bout cwe Rea-son a - side

51 52 53 54

love You and I Some-thing 'bout

Maaad a-bout ewe Ewe and I Some-thing 'bout

55 56 57 58

you Right here be - side me Touch-es the touched

ewe doo-by doo doo me and ewe ooh

f B \flat F/A C F

B \flat F C

mf F B \flat

