

Allegretto come I^o
Nanki-Poo

A wand'ring minstrel I- A thing of shreds and patches, Of
bal-lads, songs, and snatches, And dream-y lull-a-by, And dream-y
lull-a-by, lull-a-by, lull-a-by!

dim. *p* *poco rit.* *poco rit.* *lento* *p* *lento*

Men

Of dream-y lull-a-by, lull-a-by!

(Enter Pish-Tush.)

Pish-Tu. And what may be your business with Yum-Yum?

Nanki-Poo. I'll tell you. A year ago I was a member of the Tikipu town band. I saw Yum-Yum. We loved each other at once, but she was betrothed to her guardian Ko-Ko, a cheap tailor, and I saw that my suit was hopeless. Overwhelmed with despair, I quitted the town. Judge of my delight when I heard, a month ago, that Ko-Ko had been condemned to death for flirting! I hurried back at once, in the hope of finding Yum-Yum at liberty to listen to my protestations of love.

Pish-Tu. It is true that Ko-Ko was condemned to death for flirting, but he was reprieved at the last moment, and raised to the exalted rank of Lord High Executioner under the following remarkable circumstances: