

THE W.I. CALENDAR

Richard Stilgoe

♩ = 96

Voice

Piano

Timidly...

gathering momentum...

6

Voice

Pno.

A Gentle Moderato

Hi, we're the Dou-ble-u I, and we

fizzling out...

11

Voice

Pno.

take a ve ry nice snap shot. Hi, we're the Dou-ble u I, and we're gon-na show you what we've

8va

16

Voice

Pno.

got. We're the In-sti-tute in its birth-day suit, it may need iron-ing but it still looks cute.

21

Voice

Hi (*coo-eee*) we're the Dou-ble-u I, and what we've got is quite a lot.

Pno.

27

Voice

Dot said we ought to have a ca-len-dar: some of us were ra-ther on edge. E-nid said she al

Pno.

32

Voice

ready had a co lan-der, she used it ev-ry Sun-day when she strained the veg. Dotsaid, "Lis-ten, we're

Pno.

36

Voice

going to go nude - taste-ful, mind, no-thing crude!" Vio let said: "We've got no-thing to lose", while

Pno.

41

Voice

E-nid took off her shoes. "Ooh",said E-nid, "that's bet- ter", and ev'ry-bo-dy's shoes went

Pno.

46

Voice

west. "Ooh",we all said, "that's bet- ter",and E-nid dis-car-ded her vest. We ripped off pet-ti-coats,

Pno.

52

Voice

stays and bo-di-ces, things not seen since Ho-mer's Od - ys-ses and Dot said, kind-ly, "I

Pno.

56

Voice

think we'll find we need some-thing to stand be- hind." Hi, we're the Dou-ble u I,

Pno.

61

Voice

we're the la-dies wholunch. Hi! Watch us give you the eye, from be-hind a Vic-to-ri-a sponge. We've

Pno.

67

Voice

reached the depths of de-pra-vi-ty, thanks to age and the laws of gra-vi-ty,

Pno.

72

Voice

Hi (coo-eee) we're the Dou-ble u I, and ev'ry-thing is ta-king the plunge. But we're not dead yet, we're

Pno.

77

Voice

glad to be brave, as the ca-len-dar marks each pas-sing day, these bo-dies have been there, done it, seen it!

Pno.

82

Voice

'Cept of course for poor Enid... dot has knit-ted us a web-site: you can

Pno.

89

Voice

gaze at us all day. It's Dou-ble-u Dou-ble-u Dou-ble-u I dot dot dot dot

Pno.

95

Voice

co u k. Hi, we're the Dou-ble-u I, shout it from the tal-lest towers.

Pno.

8^{va}

100

Voice

Slap my thigh, we're the Dou-ble-u I, gaze at us for hours and hours. Next year you can

Pno.

105

Voice

see on ca-ble the vi-de-o we made with the round ta-ble. Not the lot, an ex

Pno.

111

Voice

clu sive coter-ie, plus three lions and a hunk from Rota-ry. Hi(coo-eee) we're the

Pno.

116

Voice

Dou-ble-u I. It's more fun than ar - ran - ging flowers. Un-do my bow

Pno.

124

Voice

of burn-ing gold, loose off my ar-rows of de - sire. Though you may

Pno.

131

Voice

think this old boiler's cold, the pilot light is still on fire.

Pno.

138

Voice

When Patrick Litch - field comes to call I'll strut my stuff, won't give a

Pno.

145

Voice

damn. And I shall sing Jer - u - sa - lem, and

Pno.

149

Voice

smear my - self with home made jam.

Pno.