

The Marquis de Mincepie

F. C. Burnand

Arthur Sullivan

Allegretto. Marquis:

The Marquis de Mince - pie am I, _____

From the land of cold plum pud - ding, Where the wea - ther's cold and dry _____

And we've lots of coats and hood - ing, Where drinks are hot and strong, _____

In an-cient sil-ver fla-gons, And we dance to the sound of the gong, And our

pets are young snap-dra-gons, snap-dra-gons snap-dra-gons.

And so, if you put the ques-tion, And in-quire_ who am I?

From the State of In-di-ges-tion Comes the Mar-quis de Mince-pie.

***f* Chorus (in unison)**

And so, if we put the ques - tion, He will tell us, stand - ing by,

From the State_ of In - di - ges - tion Comes the Mar - quis

(in parts) de Mince-pie, The Marquis de Mince-pie, The Marquis de Mince-pie, The

Mar - quis de Mince - pie.