

"GLYNDEBOURNE"

We're going to Glyndebourne – my dear what a treat
With Giles' fiancée (who's terribly sweet
And frightfully cultured – she's seen Hedda Gabler
And Five Guys named something and Les Miserables).
I've made us a picnic – there's goose liver paté,
A lobster terrine and some yummy lamb satay,
Some vol-au-vents done in my own special way
And a brie that's so runny it may get away.
We've a table and chairs, which we're going to take
To our very own spot by the side of the lake.
My goodness, what bliss with a glass of shampoo!
What Opera? My darling, I haven't a clue.

I'm going to Glyndebourne – oh God what a bore
Standing there in a DJ at quarter to four.
But Mummy and Wonky have said that I must
Cause this terrible Yank from the Guarantee Trust
Has some business with Daddy. So Muggins must go
And butter him up till he coughs up the dough.
Still Wonky enjoys it – she's turned on by Strauss
I hope that it lasts till we're back at the house.

I'm going to Glyndebourne – I'm not certain why
But I'm doing some business with this English guy.
Who's company's sponsoring one of their shows
With a girl playing a knight who has this silver rose –
Der Rosenkavalier – that was the title.
I read it all up. Well, this deal's pretty vital.
He must think so too, cause he managed to make
Someone find me a seat. I hope I stay awake.

I'm going to Glyndebourne. Der Rosenkavalier.
Alone, for poor Molly died early this year.
We had waited for years, but we couldn't get seats
We both love the opera – it's one of our treats –
But we'd never been here. Then this year we got two.
And she died. So I gave one back. I wonder who
Will be sitting beside me? Some opera buff
Who's been going for years and who can't get enough.
I hope he enjoys it as much as she would –
I might tell him about her – d'you think that I should?
It was one of her favourites, Der Rosenkavalier
She would have enjoyed it – I wish she was here.

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With Giles' fiancée (who's terribly sweet
And frightfully cultured – she's seen *Hedda Gabler*
And Trevor Ham's *Nunlet* and *Les Miserables*).
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To our very own spot by the side of the lake.
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- Widower I'm going to Glyndebourne. *Der Rosenkavalier*.
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