

# Joyce The Librarian

additional lyrics by Richard Stilgoe

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$\text{♩} = 72$

Voice



1. Joyce the li - brar-ian, strict veg-e - ta-rian, for - ty and

Piano



VAMP TILL READY

8

Voice




liv-ing with Mum. Wears san-dals and glas-ses, at - tends eve-ning clas-ses, and

Pno.




15

Voice



won-ders if ro-mance will come. Though she's ne-ver been kissed, it's not some-thing she's

Pno.



22

Voice



missed un - til some weeks be - fore, when George, a Ro - ta-rian, a

Pno.



31

Voice

hand-some loth - a - rian walked through the li - b'ry door.

Pno.

38

Voice

2. George was un - mar-ried, and the torch that Joyce car-ried was burn-ing a hole in her

Pno.

45

Voice

heart. She want-ed to show him, but did-n't yet know him, and did-n't know where to

Pno.

53

Voice

start. So with grow-ing ab - hor-rence she read D. H. Law-rence to glean a few i -

Pno.

61

Voice

deas, which she turned down flat: she could-n't do that!

Pno.

69

Voice

Not in a mil - lion years. 3.Joyce, the li - brar-ian,

Pno.

77

Voice

strict ve-ge - ta-rian was burn-ing with a-ni-mal lust. A - lar-ming sen - sa-tions,

Pno.

85

Voice

strange pal-pi - ta-tions, a mix of de-light and dis gust, so she bus-ied her-self re-ar-

Pno.

93

Voice

rang-ing a shelf to try to con-trol her dreams, ——— Joyce the Li -

Pno.

102

Voice

brar-ian, the dis-ci - plin - a-rian was fal-ling a - part at the seams.

Pno.

110

Voice

4.The ve-ry next day she kept out of the way when George re-turned his books,

Pno.

118

Voice

But with grow-ing con - vic-tion as he wan-dered through 'Fic-tion' she threw him some

Pno.

124

Voice

long-ing looks, and when George joined the queue, she knew what to do, she smiled and re

Pno.

132

Voice

moved her specs, then looked in hor-ror, for he'd come to

Pno.

140

Voice

bor-row "The Fur - ther Joy of Sex". 5.Per -

Pno.

147

Voice

haps be-cause lat-ter-ly she'd read La-dy Chat-ter-ly some-thing went snap in her head.

Pno.

154

Voice

She gave her-self glad-ly, wild-ly, mad-ly that night, to George in his bed.

Pno.

162

Voice

But then, just as she feared, George dis-ap-peared some oth-er li - brar-ian to woo,

Pno.

170

Voice

now, there's a sob in her voice, for

*Slower*

Pno.

175

Voice

both book and Joyce are a fort - night o - ver - due.

*rall.*

Pno.