

Mrs. Beamish

Richard Stilgoe

$\text{♩} = 110$ Very Freely

Voice

Mis - sis Beam-ish stands in church, ex -

Piano

7

Voice

pres-sion calm and ho-ly, and when the or-gan plays, she mum-bleshymns ex-treme-ly slow-ly. A

Pno.

13

Voice

pil-lar of St Bo-tolphs for twen-ty years or more, she does the flowers at Eas - ter and the

Pno.

19

Voice

brass-work on the door. But re - cent-ly St Bot-olphs has gained a brand new vi-car, his

Pno.

25

Voice

name is Ken, he's sin-gle and he wants the hymns sung quick-er, and he's in-tro-duced a cus-tom that

Pno.

31

Voice

Mis-sis Beam-ish hates, so she rounds u-pon the per-son next to her and clear-ly states: "Don't you

Poco rall.

Pno.

37

Voice

dare shake hands with me, or of-fer signs of peace. You lay a fin-ger on me and I'll

A tempo

Pno.

43

Voice

send for the po - lice. Don't whis-per "Peace be with you": this is the C of E, so

Pno.

49

Voice

bend the knee, say "thou" and "thee" and keep your hands off me! Ken

Pno.

55

Voice

tells us "love your neighbour", and Miss Beamish sneers: "I only love my neighbours if I've

Pno.

61

Voice

known them thirty years. Even when it isn't Christmas he has youngsters in the church; he's

Pno.

67

Voice

altered all the music after audience research. They shout out "Alleluia"; they don't

Pno.

Tambourine shake

73

Voice

act like me and you. The young wo-men don't wear hats, while the young men quite of - ten

Pno.

78

Voice

do. And they seem to like their hands en-thu-si - as - ti - cal - ly wrung, till they try with Mis-sis

Pno.

84

Voice

beam-ish, and feel her a - cid tongue: "Don't you dare shake hands with me! I

Pno.

Tambourine shakes

89

Voice

don't know where you've been. You lay a fin-ger on me and you'll feel this tam-bou-rine! Don't

Pno.

Tambourine shakes *Tambourine shakes*

95

Voice

whis-per "Peace be with you": this is the C of E, so bend the knee, say "thou" and "thee" and

Pno.

101

Voice

keep your hands off me! In the be-gin-ning was the word, read out loud bt

Pno.

106

Voice

Tho-ra hird, Har-ry Se-combe Then would scream: "mor-ning gas bro-ken" by a stream.

Pno.

111

Voice

Now the or-gan's gone for scrap. Ev-'ry vi-car's got the clap: Hal - le - lu-jah, Mis sis

Pno.

117

Voice

Beam-ish, Mis-sis Beam-ish. Hal - le - lu - jah, she's squeam-ish, so

Pno.

122

Voice

squeam-ish. "Don't you dare shake hands with me, or turn to me and smile, you'll

Pno.

127

Voice

wake up spit-ting teeth out, facedown-wards in the aisle, don'twhis-per"peace be with you", this

Pno.

133

Voice

is the C of E, You just go one inch too far, you'll end up wear-ing that gui-tar.

Pno.

139

Voice

Piano

One false step in my di-rec-tion, you'll need to be-lieve in the Re-sur-rec-tion, so bend the knee, say

144

Voice

Piano

"Thou" and "Thee" and keep your hands off me!"

147

Voice

Piano