

THE W.I. CALENDAR

Richard Stilgoe

♩ = 96

Voice

Piano

Timidly...

gathering momentum...

6

Voice

Pno.

fizzling out...

A Gentle Moderato

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

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

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. Dot said, "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.

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 Litchfield comes to call I'll strut my stuff, won't give a

Pno.

145

Voice

damn. And I shall sing Jerusalem, and

Pno.

149

Voice

smear myself with home made jam.

Pno.