

No. 2 Recitative and Aria— (Buttercup) "I'm called Little Buttercup"

RECIT.

Hail, man-o'-war's men, safe-guards of your na-tion,

Here is an end, at last, of all pri-va-tion;

You've got your pay-spare all you can afford To wel-come Lit-tle But-ter-cup on board.

ARIA
Allegretto

Attacca

I'm

called Lit-tle But-ter-cup, dear Lit-tle But-ter-cup, Though I could nev-er tell why, But

still I'm called But-ter-cup, poor Lit-tle But-ter-cup, Sweet Lit-tle But-ter-cup I!

I've snuff and to-bac-cy, and ex-cel-lent jack-y, I've scis-sors, and watch-es, and

knives; I've rib-bons and la-c-es to set off the fa-c-es Of pret-ty young

sweet-hearts and wives. I've trea-cle and tof-fee, I've tea and I've

cof-fee, Soft 'tom-my and suc-cu-lent chops; I've

rall.

chick-ens and co-nies, and pret-ty po - lo-nies, And ex - cel-lent pep-per-mint

rall.

a tempo

drops. — Then buy of your But-ter-cup, dear Lit-tle But-ter-cup,

a tempo

Sail-ors should nev-er be shy; So buy of your But-ter-cup,

poor Lit-tle But-ter-cup, Come, of your But-ter-cup buy. —

colla voce