Although our dark career sometimes involves the crime of stealing, We rather think that we're not altogether void of feeling. Although we live by strife, We're always sorry to begin it; For what we ask, is life Without a touch of Poetry in it?
Chorus Mabel & Edith with Sop.
SOPRANOS Kate with Alto

Hail, Po- et- ry, thou heav'n- born maid! Thou gild- est

TENORS & Fred. with Tenor, Sam. with 1st Bass

King & Major with 2nd Bass

Hail, Po- et- ry, thou heav'n- born maid! Thou gild- est

ff Voices only

e'en the pi- rate's trade. Hail, flow- ing fount of sen- ti-
e'en the pi- rate's trade. Hail, flow- ing fount of sen- ti-

ff (All rise)

ment! All hail, all hail, di- vine e- mol- li- ent!

ment! All hail, all hail, di- vine e- mol- li- ent!