off, so off that helmet goes. [Giving their helmets to attendants]

Guron & Scyn:

Girls:

Men:

Yes, yes, yes, So

Yes, yes, yes, So

Yes, yes, yes, So

Yes, yes, yes, So

2. This tight-fitting cuirass Is but a useless mass, It's

off that helmet goes!

off that helmet goes!

off that helmet goes!

off that helmet goes!
brasses, truth to tell,  May look uncommon well,  But in a fight they're much too tight, They're like a lobster shell, They're like a lobster shell!

[Removing their brasses]

Guron & Scyn: 4. These things I treat the same, (I indicating leg pieces)

Girls:  Yes, yes, yes,  They're like a lobster shell.

Yes, yes, yes,  They're like a lobster shell.

Men:

Yes, yes, yes,  They're like a lobster shell.
aid, their aid I thus disclaim! [They remove their leg pieces and wear close-fitting shape suits.

Girls: Yes, yes, yes, Their

Men: Yes, yes, yes, Their

aid we thus disclaim!

aid we thus disclaim!

aid we thus disclaim!

aid we thus disclaim!

segue