THE NIGHT I APPEARED AS MACBETH

music & original lyrics by William Hargreaves (public domain)
revised lyrics by Tom Lehrer

Tempo di Valse

For most of my life, I con- 

fess it, 

I've had no de-sire for the stage, 

So I 

one fate-ful night I was asked to re-cite, And Gadzooks, I was quick-ly the 

threw in some bits From some pop-u-lar hits, And a few com-ic lines of my
I certainly make my career.

And my friends said, "Of course you must decide the play was too long, So he forced me to cut out my
career."

So long as you don't do it here."

So I went, and half of my second act song.

All that work

hired a hall, And gave a performance that shattered them all gone to waste! But what can you do with a man with no taste?
CHORUS

I acted so tragic, the house rose like magic, The audience wished David

yelled "You're sublime!" They made me a present of

Garriock could see. But he's in the Abbey, Then

Mornington Crescent, They threw it one brick at a time. The

someone quite shabby suggested that's where I should be. They

crowd filled the air with their chatter and clatter And quite an as -
hooted like owls and they whistled like crickets, Espe cially
sort-ment of veg'table mat-ter. They jeered, paid for their tick-ets, The witch-es were in stitch-es,

Though they cheered at the scene of my death. And the cast was soon quite out of breath, I cried "Lay on Mac-

san-nas, Just eggs and ba-na-nas, The night I ap-peared as Mac-beth.
Duff" They cried "Lay off, e-nough!" The night I ap-peared as Mac-beth.