

No. 2

RECIT. & SONG - (Mrs. Cripps.)

Mrs. Cripps (Recit.)

Hail, men-o'-wars-men, safeguards of your nation! Here is an end, at last, of all privation!

PIANO

f

4

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

p

attacca.

SONG - (Mrs. Cripps.)

9 *Allegretto* Mrs. Cripps

I'm

PIANO

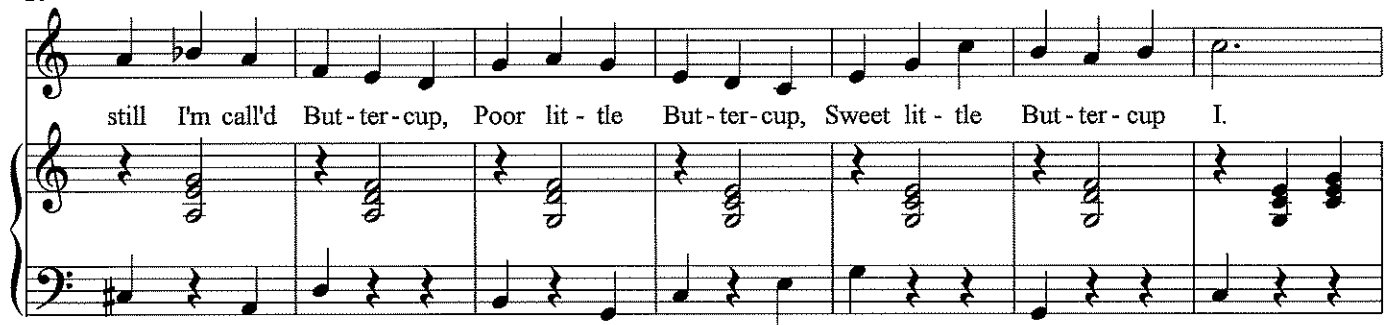
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18

called lit-tle But-ter-cup, Dear lit-tle But-ter-cup. Tho' I could ne-ver tell why; But

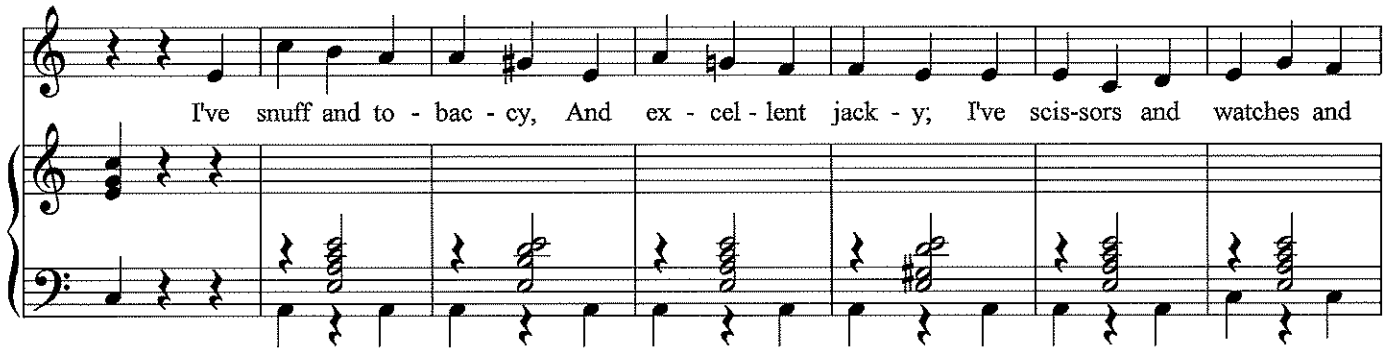
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26



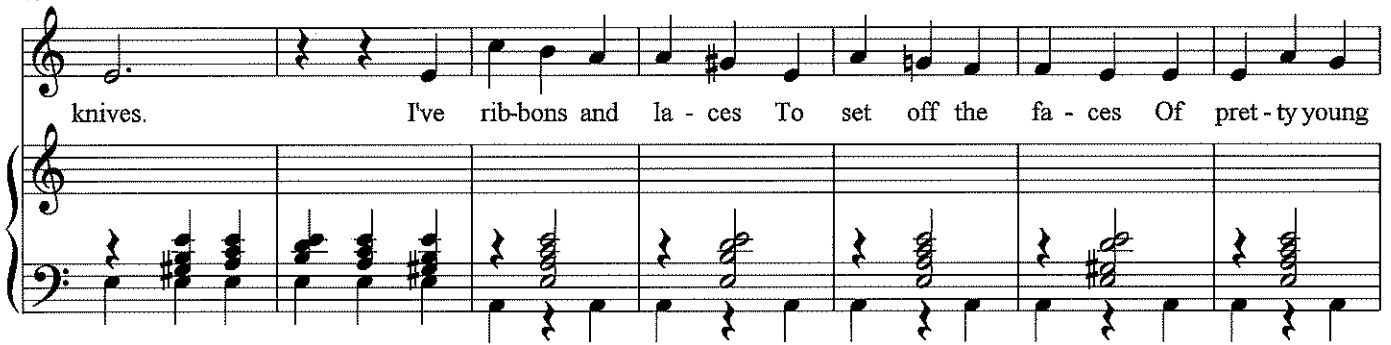
still I'm call'd But-ter-cup, Poor lit-tle But-ter-cup, Sweet lit-tle But-ter-cup I.

33



I've snuff and to-bac-cy, And ex-cel-lent jack-y; I've scis-sors and watches and

40



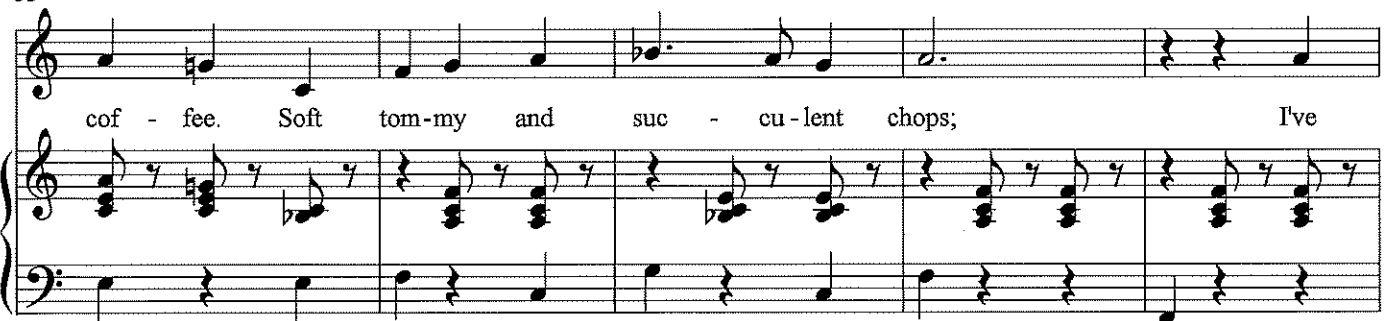
knives. I've rib-bons and la-ces To set off the fa-ces Of pret-ty young

47



sweethearts and wives. I've tre-cle and tof-fee, I've tea and I've

53



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

58 *rall.*

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

64 *a tempo*

drops. Then buy of your But - ter - cup, Dear lit - tle But - ter - cup,

70

Sail - ors should ne - ver be shy. So buy of your But - ter - cup,

76

Poor lit - tle But - ter - cup, Come, of your But - ter - cup buy.

colla voce *f*

82