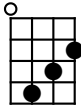


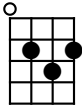
The Lobster Quadrille

Lewis Carroll, Franz Ferdinand

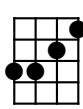
Em



G



Ebm



[Em] "Will you walk a little faster?" said a whiting to a snail,

[G] "There's a porpoise close behind us, and he's treading on my tail.

[Em] See how eagerly the lobsters and the turtles all advance!

[G] They are waiting on the shingle -- will you come and join the dance?

[Em] Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance?

[Em] Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, won't you **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance?

[Em] "You can really have no notion how delightful it will be

[G] When they take us up and throw us, with the lobsters, out to sea!"

[Em] But the snail replied "Too far, too far!" and gave a look askance --

[G] Said he thanked the whiting kindly, but he would not join the dance.

[Em] Would not, could not, would not, could not, would not **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance.

[Em] Would not, could not, would not, could not, could not **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance.

[Em] "What matters it how far we go?" his scaly friend replied.

[G] "There is another shore, you know, upon the other side.

[Em] The further off from England the nearer is to France --

[G] Then turn not pale, beloved snail, but come and join the dance.

[Em] Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance?

[Em] Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, won't you **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance?