

Hail, Caesar, I've Portentous Divinations

Tune: "Kind Captain, I've important information" from "HMS Pinafore"

Lyrics: Harry Robinson

Soothsayer Hail, Caesar, I've portentous divinations
For you beneath your fine triumphal arch,
About some very pointed disputations,
And why you should beware the Ides of March.

Caesar Some pointed disputations?

Soothsayer Such pointed disputations!

Caesar Such pointed disputations ...

Soothsayer On the Ides of March.

Caesar: Good fellow, in conundra you are speaking,
Sing hey, the mystic dreamer that you be;
And though my curiosity you're piquing,
The Ides of March are nothing much to me.

Caesar The Ides of March are nothing

Soothsayer The Ides of March are nothing

Caesar The Ides of March are nothing much ...

Soothsayer As yet, to thee.

Artemidorus Great man, the Fates with traitors are contriving,
And danger follows Caesar very near.
Companions all about you are conniving,
Delay not, mighty Caesar, lend an ear.

Caesar The Fates are now contriving?

Artemidorus The Fates are now contriving!

Caesar Companions are conniving ...

Artemidorus And are always near.

Caesar: Though, madman, I appreciate your warning,
The Senate now awaits, so let me pass.
Your ill-advised petition I am scorning
What touches us ourself shall be served last.

Artemidorus The Ides of March are come today ...

Soothsayer The Ides of March are come today ...

Artemidorus The Ides of March are come, but they

Soothsayer Are not yet past.