

Macbeth Patter

Tune: "My Eyes Are Fully Open" from "Ruddigore"

Lyrics: Harry Robinson, HEW

Macbeth

My eyes are fully open
To my situation bloody
First I went and stabbed the king
And so I had to kill my buddy.

And the witches are not helping
And the odds are not improving
'Cuz MacDuff has got no mommy
And the woods have started moving.

Tomorrow and tomorrow
Is a tale of sound and fury
That I totally expect would fail
To satisfy a jury,

And to talk of the hereafter
Is just idiotic prattle
Since I'm sure to die tomorrow
In the middle of the battle!

Lady Macbeth

If I were not a little mad
And walking in my sleepy
I could tell you of the blood
And you would find it kinda creepy.

I could show you in a moment
That no perfume is effectual -
My temperament is rather
Different from an intellectual.

My doctor and my lady's maid
Are worried, yes, no fooling
And my husband is in trouble
For his route to royal ruling,

And the Wood is due at Dunsinane
And all our hopes will shatter
But I'm not long for this world
And so it really doesn't matter!

Malcolm

If I had been so lucky
As to not have lost my father
Then I could have stayed in Scotland
And would not have had to bother

To be cobbling together
This invasion-in-the-making
But our power now is ready
And Macbeth is ripe for shaking.

In Birnam Wood we'll undertake
Some crude arboriculture
To shadow our true numbers
As we close in on that vulture,

And as grief converts to anger
At his castle walls we'll batter -
When the final curtain falls
We'll have his head upon a platter!