

## **Robert & Elizabeth**

### **"The Family Moulton-Barrett"**

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All:

Schooled in filial-piety  
Safe from the perils of Victorian society  
Father preserves us under lock-and-key.  
Others may risk their spiritual annex  
Getting involved with the opposite sex  
Not we.  
Most emphatical you know  
Not we.

Brother#1:

From every conceivable passion

Brother#2:

From every improbable vice.

Brother#3:

From some that are thoroughly nasty  
and a few that are really rather nice.

All:

He shields his flock  
He's a rock  
Yes, morally our father is a rock.

Brother#1:

If one of us should eye an girl.

Sister#1:

Or boy!

Brother#3:

Or experience a moment re-passing joy  
He would die.

All:

Yes, he'd die  
He'd unquestionably die  
Of shock.  
We think as one  
We act as one.

Brother#2:

We never do what should not be done.

All:

And we flinch if you mention good clean fun.  
In the family Moulton-Barrett.

Girls:

Mama was sweet.

Boys:

Papa severe.

Brother#4:

Mama passed on

Brother#5:

Papa's still here.

Brother#1:

The ways of providence are not quite clear.

All:

To the family Moulton-Barrett.  
Sex is not permissible  
If your kissable kindly go away.

Boys:

We may not take hold of you.

Girls:

Oh, how bold of you!  
He asked me for a polka!

Brother#1:

But always come  
We never fuss.

Sister#1:

I would like a big man's hair to muss.

Boys:

The sins of the flesh are not for us.

All:

The family Moulton-Barrett.  
Whatever we do  
Whatever we say  
there's one strict rule that we all obey.

Boys:  
No one gets in the family way.

All:  
In the family Moulton-Barrett.

Boys:  
Wicked cousin Caroline  
Dared to take a shine  
To a certain man.

Brother#2:  
What's more having wed with him  
Went to bed with him.

Brother#3:  
Had about us fainted.

Brother#1:  
Tempt them devil papa  
Once cried

Boy's:  
We'll leave them to be tempted  
We replied.

Lower Voiced Brother:  
But the devil just  
Shrugged his horns and sighed.

Brother#2:  
What with conscience pricking us.

Brother#1:  
Father kicking us  
Firmly in the rear.

Brother#3:  
We stay starkly celibate.

Brother#1:  
Scared to pick a mate.  
And propagate the species.

All:  
Onward Moulton-Barretts.  
Down with heaven's foes.

Brother#2:  
How we ever got here heaven only knows.

All:  
We love papa  
Revere papa.  
Oh dear  
Oh dear  
Oh dear papa

Boys:  
He really is a very  
Very queer papa

All:  
Is Edward Moulton-Barrett.

Boys:  
We Learned our bibles backwards.

Girls:  
We're demurely  
Polite and prim.  
But golly it's no livin'  
Chat with the only sight  
You get of him

Boys:  
Or her

Girls:  
The only sight you getta him.

All:  
When we're told that we can't go dancing  
We would frequently like to scream \*ACK\*

Brother#3:  
But then we recall  
Though in missing the ball  
We're almost a credit to the team.

All:  
Hey ho  
Life's a bagatelle  
Loves a carousel  
Dearly have a ride

Brother#2:  
Says our saintly patriarch  
Strait from Noah's ark.

Brother#3  
Ridding is forboden.

Brother#1:  
Well one things clear:  
the past is past.

Brother#6:  
If someone doesn't do something fast.

Brother#1:  
You're looking at the  
Positively final cast.

All:  
You will be the last my son.  
Of the formerly fertile  
Presently thrifty  
Currently domicile  
And number 50  
Moulton-Barretts' of Wimpole Street  
Worst

Boys:  
One!

Girls:  
A Two!

Boys:  
A three!

Girls:  
A four!

All:  
The formerly fruitful  
Rapidly shrinking

Brother#1:  
Wouldn't it be heaven to get absolutely stinking...

All:  
Moulton-Barretts' of Wimpole Street  
Oxford Street  
And Cavinty Square  
Worst one!

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