

Hammerstein Oscar

"Shall I Tell You What I Think Of You"

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Anna:

Your servant! Your servant!

Indeed I'm not you servant

(Although you give me less than servant's pay)

I'm a free and independent employe...employee.

Because I'm a woman

You think, like ev'ry woman

I have to be a slave or concubine-

You conceited, self-indulgent libertine!...libertine

How I wish I called him that!

Right to his face!

Libertine!

And while we're on the subject, sire,

There are certain goings on around this place

That I wish to tell you I do not admire:

I do not like polygamy

Or even moderate bigamy

(I realize

That in your eyes

That clearly makes a prig o' me)

But I am from a civilized land called Wales

Where men like you are locked in county gaols{jails}!

In your pursuit of pleasure, you

Have mistresses who treasure you

(They have no ken of other men

Beside whom they can measure you)

A flock of sheep and you're the only ram-

No wonder you're the wonder of Siam!

[Spoken]

I'm rather glad I didn't say that... not with the women
right there...and the children

[Singing]

The children, the children,

I'll not forget the children,

No matter where I go

I'll always see

Those little faces looking up at me...

At first, when I started to teach,

They were shy and remained out of reach,

But lately I've thought

One or two have been caught

By a word I have said

Or a sentence I've read

And I've heard an occasional question

That implied, at least, a suggestion

That the work I've been trying to do

Was beginning to show with a few...

That Prince Chululongkorn Is very like his father.

He's stubborn-but inquisitive and smart...

I must leave this place before they break my heart

I must leave this place before they break my heart!

Goodness! I had no idea it was so late.

Shall I tell you what I think of you?

You're spoiled!

You're a conscientious worker

But your spoiled.

Giving credit where it's due

There is much I like in you

But it's also very true

That your spoiled!

Everybody's always bowing

To the King

Everybody has to grovel

To the King.

By your Buddha you are blessed

By your ladies you're caressed,

But the one who loves you best is the King.

All that bowing and kow-towing

To remind you of your royalty,

I find a most disgusting exhibition.

I wouldn't ask a Siamese cat

To demonstrate his loyalty

By taking this ridiculous position
How would you like it if you were a man
Playing the part of a toad.
Crawling around on your elbows and knees.
Eating the dust of the road!...
Toads! Toads!
All of your people are toads!
Yes, Your Majesty;
No, Your Majesty.
Tell us how low to go, Your Majesty;
Make some more decrees, Your Majesty,
Don't let us up off our knees, Your Majesty.
Give us a kick, if you please Your Majesty
Give us a kick, if you would, Your Majesty-
Oh, That was good, Your Majesty

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