

## Queen

### "troke"

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He's a fairy feller  
The fairy folk have gathered round  
the new moon shine  
To see the feller crack a nut at nights noon time  
To swing his axe he swears  
As it climbs he dares to deliver...  
The master stroke

Ploughman, Waggoner Will, and types  
Politician with senatorial pipe -  
He's a dilly dally-o  
Pedagogue squinting, wears a frown  
And the satyr peers under lady's gown,  
Dirty fellow  
What a dirty laddio  
Tatterdemalion and a junketeer  
There's a thief and a dragonfly trumpeter -  
He's my hero  
Fairy dandy tickling the fancy  
Of his lady friend  
The nymph is yellow  
"Can we see the master stroke"  
What a quare fellow

Soldier, sailor, tinker, tailor, ploughboy  
Waiting to hear the sound  
And the arch-magician presides  
He is the leader  
Oberon and Titania watched by a harridan  
Mab is the queen  
and there's a good apothecary man  
Come to say hello  
Fairy dandy tickling the fancy  
Of his lady friend  
The nymph in yellow  
What a quare fellow  
The ostler stares with hands on his knees  
Come on Mr Feller  
Crack it open if you please

