

# 4<sup>th</sup>/5<sup>th</sup> Grade Spring Music Program **Pirates! The Musical**



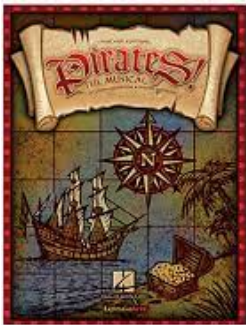
Tuesday, April 9, 2024 (4th grade)  
Thursday, April 11, 2024 (5th grade)

Both shows at 7:00 p.m. at the **OLD** Middle School GYM (8<sup>th</sup> & Chestnut)

**Hello! This year's spring musical is "Pirates!" The Musical**  
**In this song packet, you will find the lyrics to all the songs**  
**so your child can practice at home. A CD of the program**  
**will be given to each student. Please remind them to listen**  
**to the CD & sing along while using the packet when needed**  
**(online listening provided on Minnie Cline Music Website).**  
**Only one packet and one CD will be provided. Auditions will**  
**be held in class for part selection. Visit the Minnie Cline**  
**Music website at [www.minnieclinemusic.org](http://www.minnieclinemusic.org) for more info.**

**Mrs. DeLapp**  
**Music Teacher**

## **Song Order:**



- 1 – Pirates All Are We**
- 2 – Stowaway!**
- 3 – King of the High "Cs"**
- 4 – You Wanna Be a Pirate**
- 5 – Lost at Sea**
- 6 – Singin' a Pirate Song**
- 7 – Reprise: Pirates All Are We**

## 1. Pirates All Are We

All ye lubbers and lads, ye and I a buccaneer  
be. Finest time ye ever have had, come along  
with me! Man that sword, ye cowardly swab!  
Off to sail the rollicking sea.  
Not a ship we would not rob.  
Pirates, all are we!

Come and sail the sea under skull and bones,  
Or I guarantee you'll sink to Davy Jones!  
ARRR!!

Gangway, me hearty men!  
Grab your cutlass, guzzle your nog!  
Shipshape, ahoy and avast, sail ye scurvy  
dog!

Blow ye winds and anchors aweigh!  
A salty crew of mateys are we.  
Come along and sail today, pirates all are we!

Come and sail the sea under skull and bones,  
Or I guarantee you'll sink to Davy Jones!

All ye lubbers and lads, ye and I a buccaneer  
be. Finest time ye ever have had, come along  
with me! Man that sword, ye cowardly swab!  
Off to sail the rollicking sea.  
Not a ship we would not rob.  
Pirates, all are we!

Pirates all!  
Pirates all!  
Pirates all...are we!

(Shout) Pirates, all are we!  
ARRR!!

## 2. Stowaway

What should we do with a stowaway?  
What shall we do to make him pay today?  
Toss him up and over board, feed him to the sharks,  
Heave him down the gangplank, poke him 'til he barks!  
Stowaway! Stowaway!

(Sp pirate solos speak while chorus sings the words  
stowaway)

Pirate Solo 1: Catch him!

Pirate Solo 2: Don't let him get away!

Pirate Solo 3: Send his bones to Davy Jones!

What should we do to a stowaway?  
What shall we do to make him pay today?  
Pinch him till he cries out, listen to him whine,  
Tie to the mast, or dunk him in the brine!  
Stowaway! Stowaway!

(Sp pirate solos speak while chorus sings the words  
stowaway)

Pirate Solo 4: Make him be your servant!

Pirate Solo 5: Be gone, matey!

Pirate Solo 6: Make him walk the plank!

Stowaway solo:

But wait, you noble sirs, thy good and handsome crew,  
I want to be a pirate; I want to be like you!  
Oh, noble buccaneers, please let me come along.  
I've waited all these years to sing a pirate song!

All: Stowaway! Stowaway!

(Sp pirate solos speak while chorus sings the words  
stowaway)

Pirate Solo 7: Stick him in a cave!

Pirate Solo 8: We have to make him pay!

All:

What should we do to a stowaway?  
What shall we do to make him pay today?  
Maroon him on an isle or strap him to the keel,  
Make him walk the plank, or hang him by his heels!  
Stowaway! Stowaway!

(Sp pirate solos speak while chorus sings the words  
stowaway)

Pirate Solo 9: Feed him to the sharks!

Pirate Solo 10: Hang him by his little toes!

Pirate Solo 11: Make him walk the plank!

All:

Stowaway! Stowaway!

(Shout) Gotcha!

### 3. King of the High "Cs"

All (except King):  
He is the finest of us all;  
Handsome, brave and very tall.  
He can fill a concert hall.

No Beard Solo 1: And sounds great in a shower stall.

All:  
Sits up in the high crow's nest,  
Never taking vocal rest.  
Singing, he's the very best!

No Beard Solo 2: Some might say he is possessed!

All:  
He's the King of the High,  
King of the High,  
King of the High, high "Cs"!

King Solo: Ah...Ah...

All:  
His voice is like a golden bird;  
He sings most ev'ry single word.  
Greatest voice you've ever heard!

No Beard Solo 3: I think it's all a bit absurd!

All:  
Wears the finest "finery",  
Some superb "designery".  
Sings major or in "minory",  
But smells like a "refinery"!

He's the king of the High,  
King of the High,  
King of the High, high "Cs"!

King Solo: Ah...Ah...

All: He is the finest of us all;  
Handsome, brave and very tall  
He can fill a concert hall.

No Beard Solo 4: And sounds great in a shower stall.

All:  
Sits up in the high crow's nest,  
Never taking vocal rest.  
Singing, he's the very best!

No Beard Solo 5: Some might say he is possessed!

All:  
He's the King of the High,  
King of the High,  
King of the High, high "Cs"!

King Solo: Ah...

All: He's the King of the High,  
King of the High,  
King of the High, high "Cs"!

King Solo: Ah...

Lyric Pg 2

### 4. You Wanna Be A Pirate

King Solo:  
Can you coil a line? Can you lift a ton?  
Can you live with worms and have a lot of fun?  
Can you fool a mate and never feel his pain?  
Can you laugh at a hurricane?

All: So you wanna be a pirate?  
Yeah, you wanna be a pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you crawl down through a hatch?  
Do you look good in a patch?  
Cause that's a pirate!

So you wanna be a pirate?  
A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you stay up in a tower?  
Go a month without a shower?  
That's a pirate!

No Beard Solo 6: Avast  
No Beard Solo 7: Scalawag!  
No Beard Solo 8: Arrr!

Can you swab a deck?  
Can you swing a sword?  
Can you give a speech with a single word?

King: ARRR!

All: Hoist a sail?  
Can you dig a trench?  
And can you stand the stench?

So you wanna be a pirate?  
Yeah, you wanna be a pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you crawl down through a hatch?  
Do you look good in a patch?  
Cause that's a pirate!

So you wanna be a pirate?  
A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you stay up in a tower?  
Go a month without a shower?  
That's a pirate!

No Beard Solo 9: Blimey! Blimey! Blimey!  
No Beard Solo 10: Hoist the Jolly Roger!!  
No Beard Solo 11: Arrr!

Can you do a dance on the quarter deck?  
Can you sail in rocks and never wreck?  
Can you pull an oar with the very best?  
Can you find a buried treasure chest?

So you wanna be a pirate?  
Yeah, you wanna be a pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you crawl down through a hatch?  
Do you look good in a patch?  
Cause that's a pirate!

## Song 4 (Conti): You Wanna Be A Pirate

Do you wanna be a pirate?  
A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you stay up in a tower?  
Go a month without a shower?  
That's a pirate!

No Beard Solo 12: Can you swing a pirate-y cutlass?  
Stowaway: Well...no.

No Beard Solo 13: Do you know the stem from the stern?  
Stowaway: Uh...no.

No Beard Solo 14: Can you plunder with a patch on your eye?  
Stowaway: Fraid not.

No Beard Solo 15: Can you grow a scraggily beard?  
Stowaway: No!  
All pirates: Oh, well...neither can we!

Chorus: But you wanna be a pirate?  
Stowaway: (Yeah, I wanna be a pirate)  
Chorus: Sure, you wanna be a pirate?  
Stowaway: (Yo, I wanna be a pirate)

All: Oo, oo oo!  
Can you crawl down through a hatch?  
Do you look good in a patch?  
Cause that's a pirate!

Chorus: So you wanna be a pirate?  
Stowaway: (Yeah, I wanna be a pirate)  
Chorus: A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate?  
Stowaway: (A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate)  
Chorus: Oo, oo oo! Can you stay up in a tower?  
Stowaway: (Oh, yeah)  
Chorus: Go a month without a shower?  
Stowaway: (Uh, huh!)  
Chorus: Can you sleep without a bed?  
Stowaway: (You bet!)  
Chorus: Or clean the deck instead?  
Stowaway: (I'm there!)  
Chorus: Are you scared of Davy Jones?  
Stowaway: (Not me!)  
Chorus: If you are, you're not alone!  
That's a pirate!  
Stowaway: (I'm a pirate!)  
Chorus: (Shout) Avast! You scalawag! ARRRR!

## 5. Lost At Sea

Stowaway Solo:  
Shining star up in the night, can you tell me why?  
I can't see what you can see up there in the sky.

All: Lost at sea. Lost at sea.  
Tell me, where I'm meant to be.  
Hear my plea.  
Set me free, 'cause I'm lost, I'm lost at sea.

Stowaway Solo:  
I'm alone and I'm afraid; Rolling with the tide.  
Don't you know, sure, as I grow what I feel inside?

All: Lost at sea. (Echo) Lost at sea.  
Lost at sea. (Echo) Lost at sea.  
Tell me, where I'm meant to be.

Hear my plea. (Echo) Hear my plea.  
Set me free, (Echo) Set me free  
'cause I'm lost, I'm lost at sea.

Lost at sea. (Echo) Lost at sea.  
Lost at sea. (Echo) Lost at sea  
Tell me, where I'm meant to be.

Hear my plea. (Echo) Hear my plea.  
Set me free, (Echo) Set me free  
'cause I'm lost, I'm lost at sea.

Stowaway: What will become of me?

## 6. Singin' A Pirate Song

King Solo: A one! A two! A one! Two! Three! Four!

All: Sing out ye hearties and show them no fear.  
Sing out and bray like a bold buccaneer!  
Our chantey is rough as the rollicking sea.  
If ye be a pirate, repeat after me!

Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Come on and sing along!  
Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Singin' a pirate song!

Ye can't be a pirate with no pirate song.  
We vocalize daily as we sail along.  
Shiver me timbers and sail from the shore.  
Sing out and let the whole world hear you roar! ARRR!

Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Come on and sing along!  
Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Singin' a pirate song!

King speaks: All right, ye crusty chorus...let me hear you now!! King Sings: La la la la la.

Chorus: La la la la la.

King: Mee mee mee mee mee mee mee mee.

Chorus: Mee mee mee mee mee mee mee mee.

All: Do re mi fa so la ti...YO!

Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Come on and sing along!  
Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Singin' a pirate song!

King: Everybody!

All: Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Come on and sing along!

Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho!

Singin' a pirate (singin' a pirate)

Singin' a pirate...song!

(Shout) Yo, ho

# Pirate! Script

## The Musical

By John Jacobson and Roger Emerson

### SCENE 1:

**Stowaway:** (talking directly to the audience) Pirates! Pirates are very bad people. Make no mistake. They rob innocent peasants. They ransack villages. They use terrible language. They sing bawdy songs hardly ever in tune. Yes, indeed, pirates are very bad people. (pauses) I really want to be one! (He exits as all of the pirates enter and sing the opening song.)

### SONG 1: Pirates All Are We

### SCENE 2:

**Stowaway:**(unaccompanied singing and dancing like the pirates were) Pirates all are we! Pirates all are we!

**Bluebeard:** Avast!

**Stowaway:** (continues singing) Pirates all are we! Pirates all are we!

**Bluebeard:** (getting more irritated) Avast!

**Stowaway:** Pirates aaaaallllll are

**Bluebeard:** (with rage) Avast! Avast! Avast! That means "stop it!"

(The Stowaway notices that nobody else is singing and all of the pirates are looking at him with disbelief. He stops, a bit embarrassed.)

**Bluebeard:** When I say "Avast," you stop! Stop! Stop! (a slight pause) Don't you speak "pirate?"

**Stowaway:** No, sir. Not yet. But I plan to, for I, too, want to be a pirate just like you!

(All the pirates laugh.)

**Redbeard:** You? A pirate? (There is a pause - then all the pirates laugh.)

**Redbeard:** You can't be a pirate! You're too small!

**Whitebeard:** (very old) Arrr! You're too young!

**Greenbeard:** Arrr! You're too clean!

**Stowaway:** But being a pirate is all I've ever wanted to be. It's what I've dreamed about ever since I was a child. (He attempts to show them what a quick learner he is.) Watch! Watch this. (He lifts his very small toy cutlass.) Avast! Avast! Avast, I say!

(All of the pirates laugh.)

**Yellowbeard:** Have you ever robbed an honest man?

**Stowaway:** Why, no?

**Greenbeard:** Have you ever ransacked a village?

**Stowaway:** No.

**Brownbeard:** Have you ever been six months at sea without a bath or a shave or a shower?

**Stowaway:** No. But once, I went a week without brushing my teeth!

**All Pirates:** (after a pause) Ew! That's disgusting!

**Bluebeard:** Listen up, me bucko. We're on our way to the big pirate gathering in the big pirate sea and you ain't going with us and that's me final word.

**Stowaway:** But... but...

**Bluebeard:** Arr! Be off with you now before we

**Redbeard:** Season you up and feed ya to the fish!

**All Pirates:** (react, rubbing hands together excitedly) Ooooooooooooo!

**Yellowbeard:** Belay that talk! It's time we sail. Throw him from the ship!

**Greenbeard:** Aye! Throw him from the ship!

**All Pirates:** Arrrr! Throw him from the ship!

(Some of the pirates grab the Stowaway and escort him from the stage. He is heard pleading with them on the way.)

**Stowaway:** Wait! Give me a chance! I know I can do it! (etc.)

(The rest of the pirates begin moving around ... busying themselves with preparing to set sail.)

**Purplebeard:** Move smartly, men! Weigh anchor now and away we sail!

**Yellowbeard:** All hands on deck!

**Redbeard:** Hoist the Jolly Roger! (They raise the flag.)

**Greenbeard:** Up, up and away!

**Brownbeard:** That's not pirate talk!

**Greenbeard:** (apologetically) Oh, you're right. So sorry. (He tries again.) Aye, aye and away!

**Brownbeard:** That's better.

**All:** Aye, aye and away!

"Stowaway Hides" Music

**Bluebeard** (speaks during music): Avast!....Avast! I said STOP!!!!

(Stowaway Hides Music stops.)

**Bluebeard:** (speaking slowly and menacingly) Fee! Fie! Foe! Fay! I smell the blood of a Stowaway!

(All of the pirates start sniffing.)

**All Pirates:** Arrrr!

**Yellowbeard:** (quickly and idiotically) I don't know! I don't smell anything at all! Well, maybe some of you, but I'm sort of used to that.

**All Pirates:** (menacingly to Yellowbeard) Arrrr!!

**Yellowbeard:** On second thought, maybe it's my allergies. Something does seem a little strange around here.

**Purplebeard:** Shiver me timbers! There's a stowaway on board!

**Whitebeard:** Aye! We have to find him!

**Greenbeard:** Aye! A stowaway!

**All Pirates:** A stowaway!

**Brownbeard:** Find him, ye sea dogs! Find him!

**All Pirates:** Arrrr!

### SONG 2: Stowaway

#### SCENE 3:

**Brownbeard:** Arrr! We caught you now, ye scurvy dog! Now ye be shark bait for sure!

**Redbeard:** Aye! Make 'im walk the plank!

**Purplebeard:** Toss 'im overboard!

**Greenbeard:** Arrr! Feed 'im to the fish, the bubble-blowing blaggard!

**All Pirates:** (offended) Hey! Watch your language.

**Greenbeard:** Oh, sorry. Got carried away, I guess.

**Yellowbeard:** Belay, me addled hearties! We can't be makin' this decision all by ourselves.

(rapid dialog)

**Blackbeard:** Aye! You're right, Yellowbeard. This is a decision for you-know-who?

**All Pirates:** Whom.

**Blackbeard:** You know who.

**All Pirates:** Whom.

**Blackbeard:** You know who.

**All Pirates:** What?

**Bluebeard:** Where?

**Blackbeard:** This is a decision for the King of the High "Cs," that's whom!

**All Pirates:** (with awe and understanding) Ahhh!

**Stowaway:** The King of the High "Cs"? Who's that?

**All Pirates:** What?!

**Whitebeard:** You don't know who the King of the High "Cs" is?

**Stowaway:** Um, 'fraid not.

**Whitebeard:** Feed 'im to the sharks.

**Brownbeard:** The King of the High "Cs" is the craftiest crooner of the Caribbean Coast.

**Greenbeard:** Aye! The swellest singer of the Swashbucklin' Sea!

**Redbeard:** Arr! The tastiest tenor from Tobago to Tahiti!

**Stowaway:** The King of the High "Cs" is a singer?

**All Pirates:** (with noses in the air and an upper crust feeling) Precisely!

**Purplebeard:** Ye see, me squiffy, at the big pirate gathering in the big pirate sea, there is always a singing contest.

**Stowaway:** (shocked) A singing contest!?

**Purplebeard:** You don't know anything about pirates, do you?

**Whitebeard:** Aye! A singing contest! And all of the pirate ships put forward their best singers in hopes of winning the grand prize.

**Stowaway:** What's that?

**Whitebeard:** Yo ho ho! It's a bottle of...

**Yellowbeard:** (cutting him off) Sarsaparilla!

**Stowaway:** Blimey!

**Blackbeard:** Blimey...spoken like a true pirate!

**Stowaway:** (hopefully) Really?

**All Pirates:** Not! (They all laugh.)

**Stowaway:** Can I meet him? Can I really meet the King of the High "Cs"?

**Bluebeard:** Meet him you will, ye scallywag! He'll be the one deciding your fate. And let me warn you, he doesn't take kindly to stowaways.

**Brownbeard:** Aye! Especially if ye can't carry a tune!

**Greenbeard:** Here he comes now. It's the King of the High "Cs" and the Chorus of No Beards!

### SONG 3: King of the High "Cs"

#### SCENE 4:

**King:** (very pleased with himself and with a conceited attitude) Thank you! Thank you all. I am good, am I not?

**No Beards:** Aye! Your majesty, the very best!

**King:** Of course, I am!

**Bluebeard:** Aye, your majesty! But, we have a bit of a problem here.

**King:** What is it, Bluebeard?

**Bluebeard:** Well sir, it seems we have a stowaway aboard.

**King:** A stowaway? Shiver me timbers, this is not a problem. Send his bones to Davy Jones!

**Blackbeard:** Aye sir, but he says he wants to be a pirate, sir.

**King:** Oh really?

**Whitebeard:** Blimey, sir. He says he wants to be just like you!

**King:** Well, sink me! Who wouldn't?

**Yellowbeard:** We tried to explain that he couldn't. We tried to tell him that the world could only stand one of you but ...

**King:** (cutting him off) Avast! Where is this so-called "Stowaway?"

**Purplebeard:** Here he is, sir. Right here.

(Two pirates lead the Stowaway forward, holding his arms.)

**King:** (incredulously) This? This is the one who wants to be a pirate just like me?

**Stowaway:** Aye! More than anything, Your Highness! More than anything!

**King:** Ahoy! Ye got to be kidding! Make him walk the plank!

**Stowaway:** But sir! I swear I could be a smashing pirate, if only you'd give me a chance!

**King:** Oh really? Let me hear you say "Aye!"

**Stowaway:** Aye, aye, Sir!

**King:** Let me hear you say "Blimey!"

**Stowaway:** Blimey! Blimey! Blimey, Sir!

**King:** Let me hear you say (growling) "Arrrr!"

**Stowaway:** (with gusto) Arrrrr!

**King:** Not bad.

### SONG 4: You Wanna Be a Pirate

#### SCENE 5:

**Stowaway:**(trying to say an "Arrrr!" but sounding pretty non-threatening) Arrrg! Arrrg!

**King:** No "G"! No "G"!

**Stowaway:** Arrrr! Arrrr!

**King:** More AH! Less RRR!

**Stowaway:** Ahhhhhh! (His "Arr" dwindles pathetically.)

**King:** (He's had enough of this.) Avast! I've heard enough! Mark him with a black spot and throw him in the brig with the rest of the prisoners!

**Stowaway:** But! But!

**Redbeard:** To the brig!

**All Pirates:** To the brig!!

"To the Brig" (slow instrumental march)

(They place a black mark on his forehead or give him a badge that says "Black Spot" and take the Stowaway to the brig where he is tossed in amongst a group of prisoners, all dirty and dressed in rags.)

#### SCENE 6:

**Prisoner 1:** (in a sneering voice) My, My! What have we here? Blimey! Looks like a stowaway.

**Prisoner 2:** Aye, Jack! Looks good enough to eat!

**Stowaway:** Leave me alone.

**Prisoner 3:** (teasingly) Leave me alone!

(Prisoners all laugh.)

**Prisoner 4:** What are ye in for, mate?

(They see the black spot.)

**Prisoner 5:** (horrified) Ahhh! The black spot!

**All Prisoners:** (in hushed awe) The black spot!

**Stowaway:** What? What does it mean- the black spot?

**Prisoner 6:** It means you're marked - marked for death.

**Stowaway:** No!

**Prisoner 7:** Yes!

**Stowaway:** No!

**Prisoner 8:** Yes!

**Stowaway:** Yes!

**Prisoner 9:** No!

**All Prisoners:** What?

**Prisoner 10:** The black spot means when the sun comes up and choir rehearsal is over, there's no doubt about it ...

**Prisoner 11:** (slowly) Ye walk the plank

**Stowaway:** But how can this be? All I wanted was to be a pirate ... a pirate just like them!

**Prisoner 12:** Ye should have stayed at home with ye mother, mate. Ye ain't no buccaneer!

**Prisoner 13:** Now your hours are numbered for sure, me hearty. And it won't be long 'til you'll be lyin' in Davy Jones' Locker.

**Stowaway:** Davy Jones' Locker?

**Prisoner 14:** And remember...

**All Prisoners:** (quietly and scarily) Dead men tell no tales.

**Stowaway:** Here I am at sea where I always wanted to be. And yet, I've never felt so lost and alone in my whole life.

### SONG 5: Lost At Sea

#### SCENE 7:

(The pirates on deck are rehearsing for the pirate-singing contest.)

**King:** Now remember, mates! It's all about breath support! Breathe from your scurvied diaphragms!

**Bluebeard:** Aye! And don't forget round tones, me hearties. Round tones!

**Blackbeard:** Arr! We can't lose this year. Not as long as we've got the King of the High "Cs" on our side!

**All:** (ad libs) That's right! (etc.)

**King:** (singing an arpeggio, spraying his throat, etc.) Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah! (Then singing a gliss- sando from low to high C.) Ahh - hh!

**All:** (truly impressed) Beautiful.

**King:** Thank you. Thank you very much. Hit it!

### SONG 6: Singin' a Pirate Song

#### SCENE 8:

**Yellowbeard:** If ya don't mind me sayin' so, Redbeard, I think you were singin' a little flat!

**Redbeard:** Arrr! Who you callin' flat, ye good for nothin' scallywag!

(All the pirates start arguing, telling each other they were out of tune, their diction was deplorable, "you sing too loud!" "Your choreography was sloppy!" etc.)

**King:** (as before, sings his arpeggio) Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah! (Then his glissando from low to high C) Ahh-hhh! (But when he gets to the high note, his voice makes a terrible sound.)

**Brownbeard:** Blimey! What's the matter, King? Don't be messin' around with us!

**Bluebeard:** Aye, King! Don't be jokin'. Tomorrow is the big day. You can't be losin' your voice now. You're our ticket to first prize.

**King:** (holding his throat, barely able to croak out a sound) Laryngitis!

**Blackbeard:** What?

**King:** (still in a hoarse voice) Laryngitis!

**No Beards:** What?

**King:** (in a loud clear voice) I've got laryngitis, ye blaggards! How many times do I have to... (then hoarse again) ... tell you?

**All:** Laryngitis? (in awed shock) Blimey!

**Purplebeard:** What are we gonna do?

**Redbeard:** Aye! What are we gonna do?

**Greenbeard:** Arr! There goes first prize.

**Brownbeard:** Yo ho ho, there goes our bottle of ...

**All Pirates:** Sarsaparilla!

(Then from the brig, they all hear a very sweet voice singing.)

**Stowaway:** (singing in the distance) Lost at sea, lost at sea, Tell me where I'm meant to be.

**Bluebeard:** What was that?

**Stowaway:** (still singing) Hear my plea, set me free, 'Cause I'm lost, I'm lost at sea.

**Whitebeard:** Why, that's the most beautiful voice I've ever heard.



**Purplebeard:** Aye! And it's coming from the brig.

**Redbeard:** The brig? Find out who it is! This might be the break we need.

(Brownbeard and Bluebeard come in holding the Stowaway by his arms.)

**Bluebeard:** Aha and Ahoy! It's the Stowaway! Tell me, Stowaway, was it you that we heard singing so melodiously? (he sings)

**Stowaway:** (forlornly) Aye, sir! It was I! I guess I wasn't very piratey – but I meant no disrespect!

**Blackbeard:** Disrespect? That's the best singing we've ever heard on this ship!

(The King stomps his foot and clears his throat.)

**Yellowbeard:** Aye, mate! Like Blackbeard said, that's the best singing we've ever heard on this ship!

(The King crosses his arms in disgust.)

**Whitebeard:** Aye! Now you must go with us to the pirate-singing contest. With your help, I know we can win.

**Stowaway:** Do you really think so? Do you really think I can help you win?

**Purplebeard:** Well, there's one way to find out. Gentlemen...

“Warm-up” (All pirates sing a scale: "Do re mi fa so la ti ..." They wait until Stowaway finally sings a beautiful “high do.”)

All: Perfect!

**King:** (hoarsely) Perfect.

**Stowaway:** (excitedly) Wow! Does that mean I get to be a full-blown pirate just like all of you?

**Redbeard:** Well now, I don't know about that.

**Stowaway:** (crossing his arms stubbornly) No pirate! No sing!

**Greenbeard:** Aye, mateys! Join me in a pirate huddle.

(All of the pirates get in a huddle. There is much gesticulating and talking. Finally, they all say...)

**Pirates:** One! Two! Three! Break!

**Greenbeard:** After much discussion, we have decided to ask you a few pertinent questions.

All Pirates: Pertinent?

**Greenbeard:** That's advanced pirate talk, ye scurvy dogs, for "important!"

**Stowaway:** Ask away!

**Brownbeard:** Do ye promise to never be lily-livered or ever say "wow" again?

**Stowaway:** Wow! I mean, Aye! I sure do!

**Bluebeard:** Do ye swear by your mother's honor that you'll honor the pirate flag?

**Stowaway:** (saluting) Aye, aye, Captain, 'til me dying days!

**Blackbeard:** Do ye swear to be the heartiest, swashbuckling buccaneer ever to sail the sea?

**Stowaway:** Aye! Aye! Aye!

**Whitebeard:** Then by the powers vested in me, I proudly pronounce you a full-on, blow-me-down, shiver-me-timbers pirate of the briny sea!

**Yellowbeard:** Hip! Hip!

All: Hooray!

**Yellowbeard:** Hip! Hip!

All: Hooray!

**Yellowbeard:** Hip! Hip!

All: Hooray!

### SONG 7: Reprise - Pirates All Are We