

Lydia, the tattooed lady

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Arr. Maria Dunn, 2015

$\text{♩} = 80$

Cl.

5 **A** (Men)

S.
Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, say have you met Lyd-i - a. Oh! Lyd-i - a The Tat - tooed La - dy.
Cl.

13 (Wayne)

S.
She has eyes that folks a - dore so. And a tor - so e - ven more so.
Cl.

21 (Men)

(Wayne)

S.
Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, that "En - cy - clo - pe - di - a." Oh! Lyd-i - a, the Queen of tat - too. On her
Cl.

29

S.
back is the Bat - tle of Wa - ter - loo. Be - side it the Wreck of the Hes - pe - rus too. And

37

stop (Men)

(All sing)

S.
proud - ly a - bove waves the Red, White and Blue. You can learn a lot from Lyd-i - a. la la

46

(Women)

S.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Cl.
When her

54 **B**

S.
robe is un - furled she will show you the world if you step up and tell her where. For a
Cl.

62 (All sing)

S. dime you can see Kan-ka - kee or Par - ee, or Wash - ing - ton cross - ing the Del-a - ware. la la

Cl.

70

S. la la la la la la la la la Oh!

Cl.

78 **C**

S. Lyd-i - a, oh!

T. Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, say have you met Lyd-i - a. Oh! Lyd-i - a The Tat - tooed La - dy.

Cl.

86

T. When her mus - cles start re - lax - in' Up the hill comes An - drew Jack - son.

Cl.

94

S. Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, that "En - cy - clo - pe - di - a." Oh! Lyd-i - a, the queen of them all. For two

Cl.

102

S. bits she will do a Ma - zur - ka in Jazz, And

T. With a view of Ni - ag - 'ra that no - bo - dy has,

110 stop

S. on a clear day you can see Al - ca - traz. You can learn a lot from Lyd-i - a. la la

119 **D**

S. la la la La - la - la La - la - la (Greg)

T.

Cl.

127
 T.
 see Buf f'lo Bill with his las - so, Just a lit-tle clas-sic by Men-del Pi - cas - so; Here is Cap-tain

135 *(All sing)*
 T.
 Spauld-ing ex - plor-ing the Am-a - zon. Here's Go - di - va, but with her pa - ja-mas on. La - la
 Cl.

143 *(Women)*
 S.
 la la la la la la la la la Here is Grov-er
 Cl.

151 **E**
 S.
 Whal-en un - veil - in' the Try - lon, O-ver on the west coast we have Trea sure Is - lan'. Here's Ni -

159 *(Noni)* *(All sing)*
 S.
 jin - sky a do - in' the Rhum-ba. Here's my So - cial Se - cur - i - ty num - ba. la la
 Cl.

167
 S.
 la la la la la la la la la
 Cl.

175 **F**

S. Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, that "En - cy - clo - pe-di - a." Oh! Lyd-i - a, the champ of them all. _____ She

Cl.

183

S. once swept an Ad - mi - ral clear off his feet. _____ And

T. The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat. And

Cl.

191 **rit.** **stop** **A Tempo**

S. now the old boy's in com - mand of the fleet. _____ For he went and mar - ried

Cl.

198

S. Lyd - i - a. _____

Cl.