

# Lydia, the tattooed lady

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 Arr. Maria Dunn, 2015

$\text{♩} = 80$

Fl. P

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. \_\_\_\_\_

Fl. P

13 (Wayne)

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

Fl. P

(Men)

21

S. *>* Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, that "En - cy - clo - pe-di - a." Oh! Lyd-i - a, the Queen of tat - too. \_\_\_\_\_

28 (Wayne)

S. \_\_\_\_\_ On her 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 \_\_\_\_\_ When her

Fl. P

54 **B**

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

Fl. P

(All sing)

62

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

Fl. P.

70

S. la\_\_\_\_\_ la la la\_\_\_\_\_ la la la\_\_\_\_\_ la la la\_\_\_\_\_ Oh!

Fl. P.

78 **C**

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

Fl. P.

86

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

Fl. P.

94

S. Lyd - i - a, oh! Lyd-- i - a, that "En - cy - clo - pe - di - a." Oh! Lyd - i - a, the

Fl. P.

99

S. queen of them all.\_\_\_\_\_ For two bits she will do a Ma - zur - ka in Jazz,

T. \_\_\_\_\_ With a

Fl. P.

106

S. And on a clear day you can see Al - ca - traz.\_\_\_\_

T. <sup>8</sup> view of Ni - ag - 'ra that no - bo - dy has,

Fl. P.

114 stop

S. \_\_\_\_You can learn a lot from Lyd-i-a.\_\_\_\_ la la la\_\_\_\_ la la la\_\_\_\_ La-la - la\_\_\_\_ La-la - la

Fl. P.

126 **D** (Greg)

T. <sup>8</sup> Come a-long and see Buf flo Bill with his las-so,\_\_\_\_ Just a lit-tle clas-sic by Men-del Pi - cas-so;\_\_\_\_ Here is Cap-tain

Fl. P.

135 (All sing)

T. <sup>8</sup> Spauld-ing ex - plor-ing the Am-a-zon.\_\_\_\_ Here's Go - di - va, but with her pa - ja-mas on.\_\_\_\_ La - la

Fl. P.

143 (Women)

S. la\_\_\_\_ la la la\_\_\_\_ la la la\_\_\_\_ la la la\_\_\_\_ Here is Grov-er

Fl. P.

151 **E**

S. What-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

Fl. P.

167

S.   
 la la la la la la la la la

Fl. P.

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

Fl. P.

183

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

T.   
 The

187

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

Fl. P.

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

T.   
 now the old boy's in com-mand of the fleet. For he

Fl. P.

196

T.   
 went and mar-ried Lyd-i-a.

Fl. P.