

Barber's Song

Warning: DR, CARRASCO: So there's a woman!

Cue: PADRE: To each his Dulcinea.

BARBER (FULL SONG)

Gaily [A]
 BARBER: (singing off-stage)

Oh, I am a lit - tle bar - ber And I
 go my mer - ry way, With my raz - or and my leech - es I can
 al - ways earn my pay. Though your chin be smooth as sat - in, You will
 slip when I am shav - ing you And
 need me soon I know, For the Lord pro - tects his bar - bers, and He
 cut you to the quick, You can use me as a doc - tor; Cause I

[B]

W.W. Xylo.
 Br.
 Rhythm
 Bs.

Hns., Trb.
 Bsn. *mp*

W.W.
 Hns., Trb.
 Bsn. *mp*

W.W.
 Hns., Trb.
 Bsn.

W.W.
 Hns., Bsn., Trbs.
 Bsn. *mp*
 (mf)
 Ens.

1. (He enters) | 2.

makes the stub - ble grow. If I sick.
al - so heal the

W.W.
+ Tpts. *mf*

W.W., Xylo. *mf*

+ Timp.

No. 10

Golden Helmet Of Mambrino

Warning: DON QUIXOTE: Hand it over...

Cue: SANGHO: It 's worth half a crown.

Moderato

DON QUIXOTE: Fool!

f sings reverently

Thou

W.W.
Br. *f*

Gtr. *f*

Bsn., Bs., S.D., Cast.

A.

Gold - en Hel - met of Mam - bri - no, With so il - lus - tri - ous a

Fl. Hns. Fl. *etc.*

Bsn. *p*

A.