

WELCOME GENTRY

*The opening bars allow time for couples to get to this position on stage.
Bar 9 - ladies and men hold one hand with arms extended. Then ladies twirl in towards men.*

Welcome Gentry for your entry (ladies look longingly into men's eyes)

Sets our tender hearts abeating (rapidly tap right hand against heart on the word "abeating")

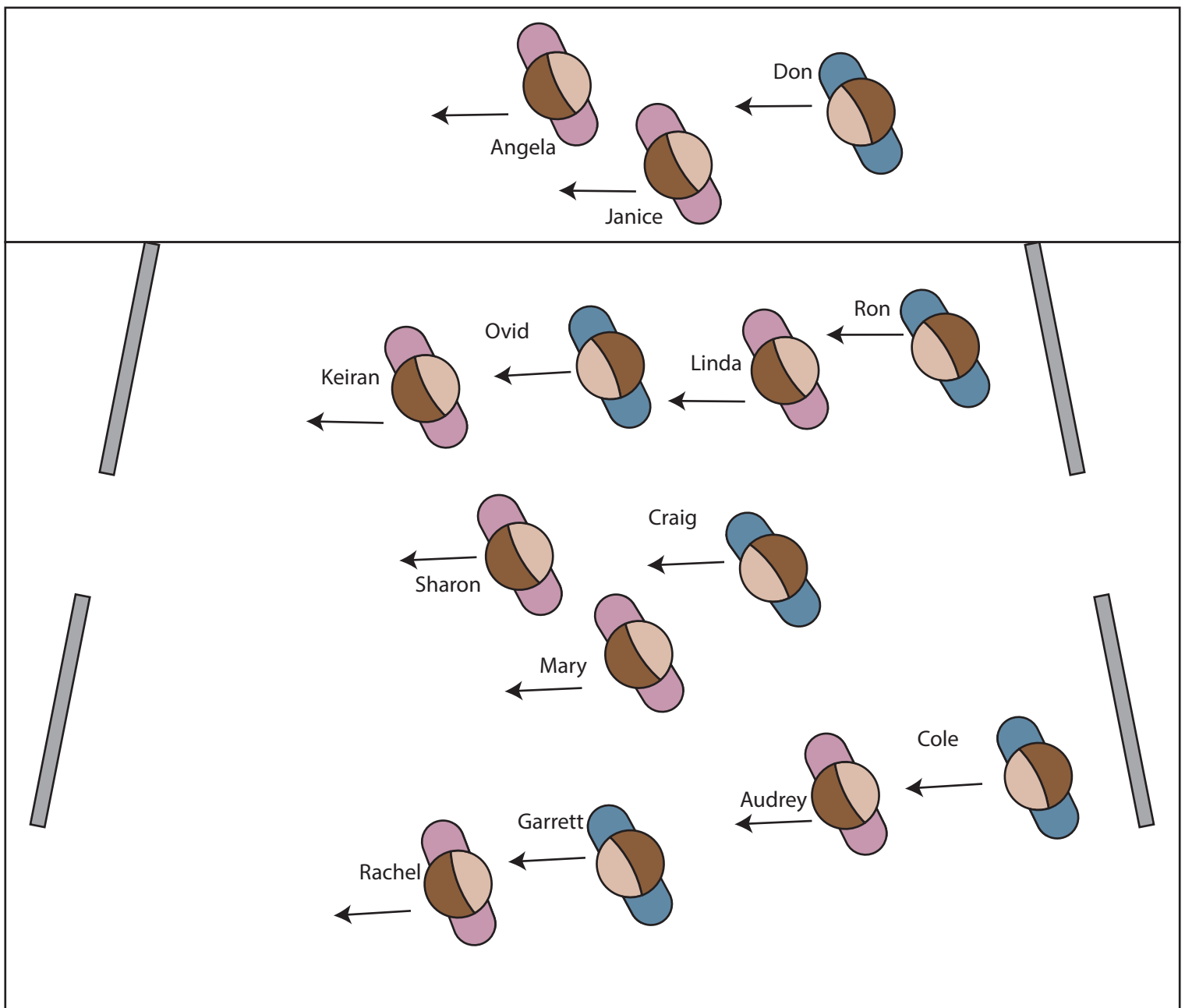
Men of station (single women slide left across in front of men to opposite side)

Admiration (bow head slightly)

Prompts this unaffected greeting (ladies right hand is placed on men's right cheek, turns man's head)

Hearty greeting (single ladies slide right in front of men and place left hand on men's left cheek)

Hearty greeting (ladies slowly twirl back to starting position)



(All couples turn slightly to position themselves as above)

When thoroughly tired of being admired *(men march forward, ladies backward 2 steps)*

by ladies of gentle degree, degree *(march forward, ladies backward 2 steps)*

With flattery sated, high flown and inflated *(turn and face audience)*

away from the city we flee, we flee

From charms intramural

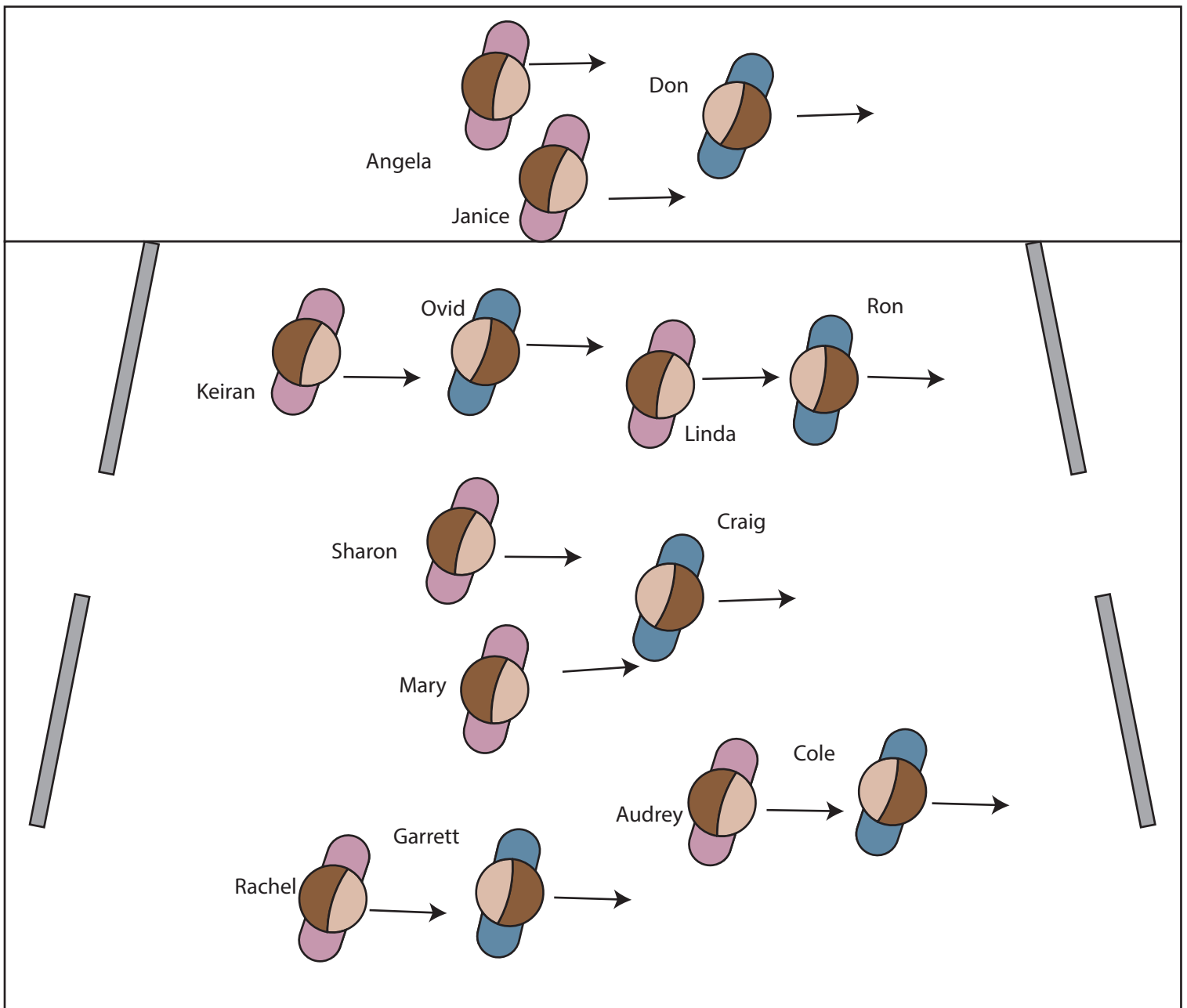
to prettiness rural

the sudden transition is simply Elysian.

Come Amarylis, Come Chloe and Phylis *(arms stretched out toward women)*

Your slave for the moment are we *(men pull women toward them)*

Your slaves for the moment, your slave are we.



(Couples turn slightly)

The sons of the tillage, who dwell in this village *(ladies march forward 2 steps, men backwards)*

Are people of lowly degree, degree *(ladies march forward 2 steps, men backwards)*

Though honest and active *(couples turn toward audience, ladies 'arm pump')*

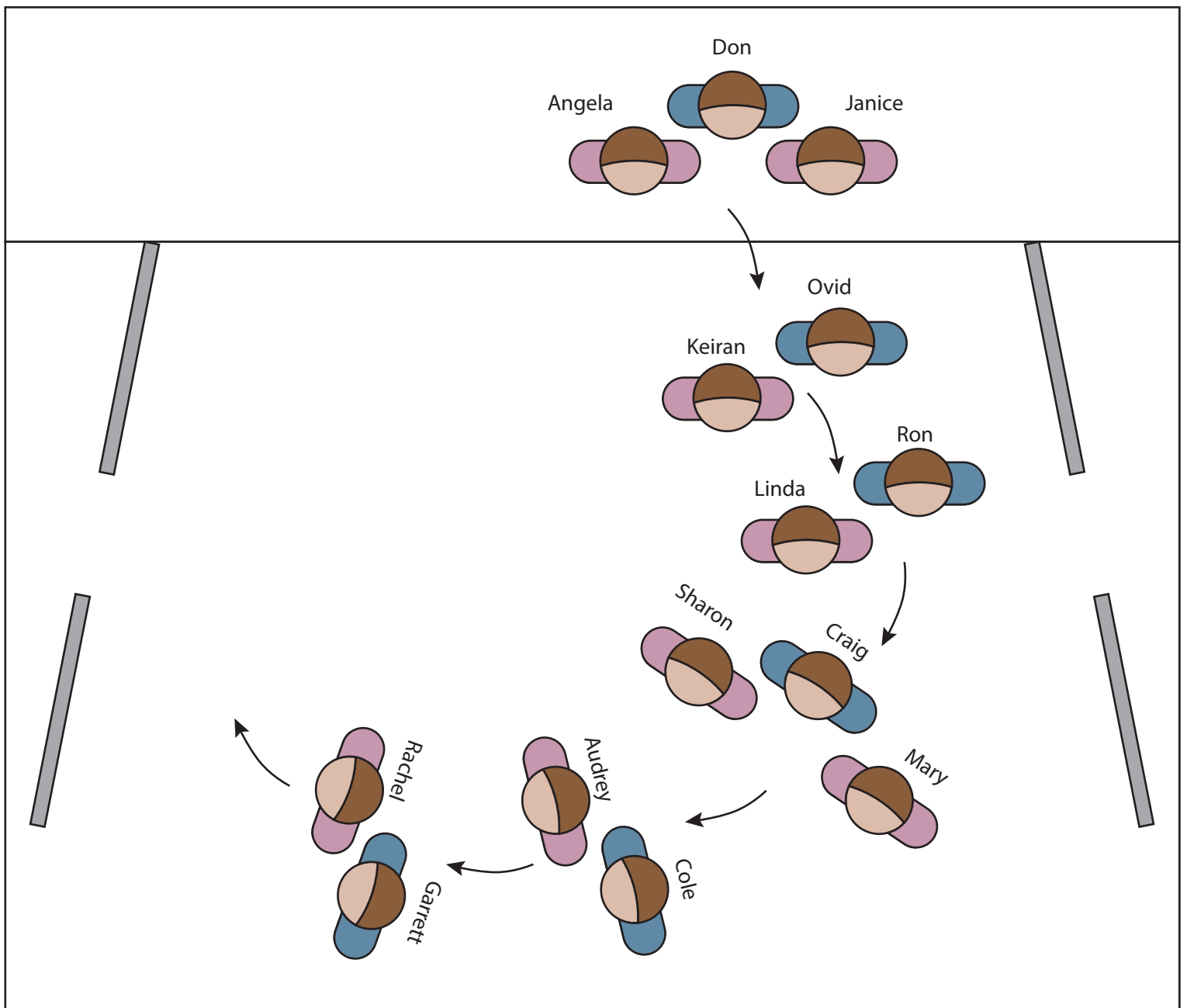
They're most unattractive *(ladies point to face and frown)*

And awkward as awkward can be, can be *(lift skirt and point toes inward)*

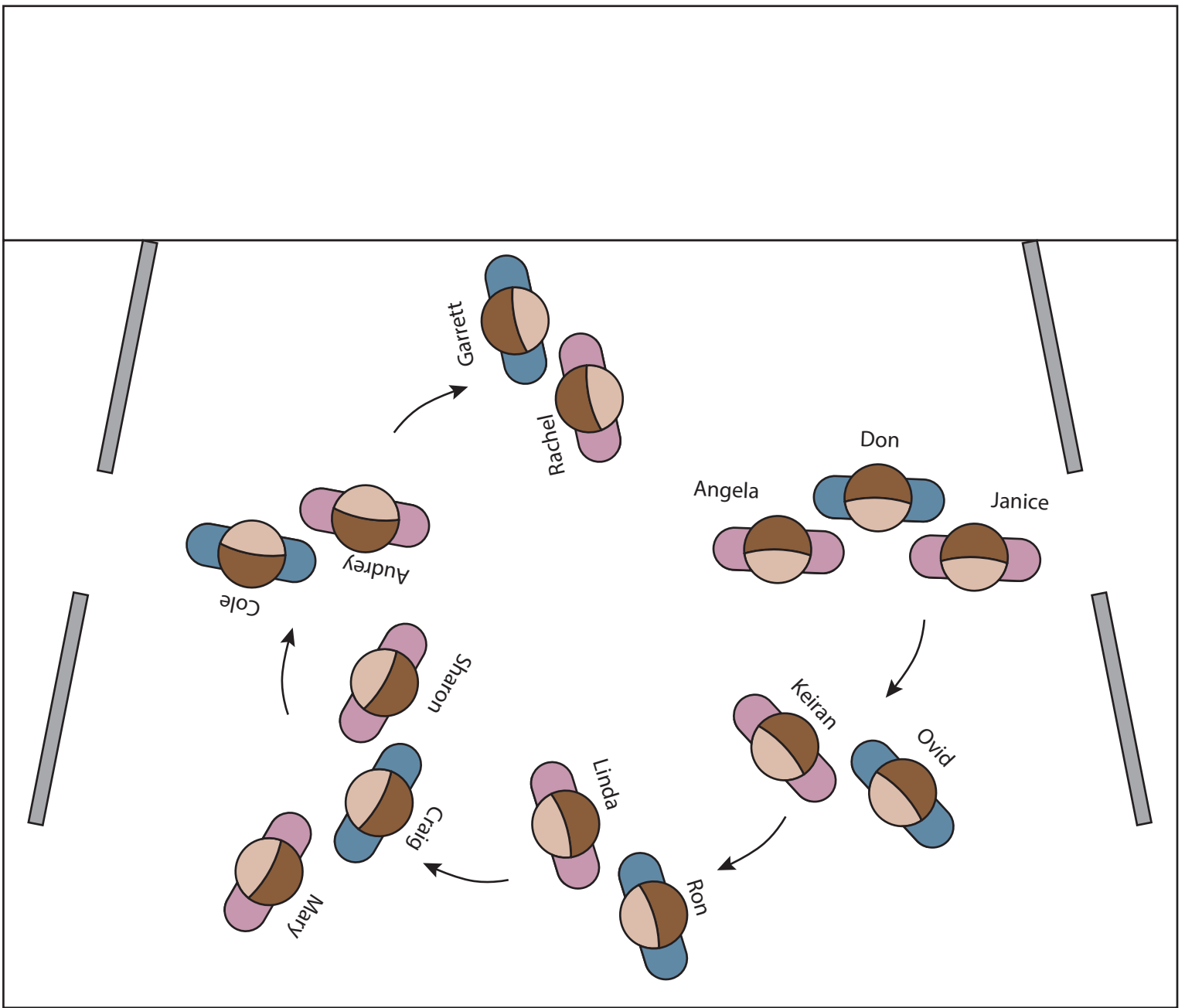
They're clumsy clodhoppers with axes and choppers,
and shepherds and ploughmen and drovers and cowmen,
hedgers and reapers, and carters and keepers

But never a lover for me, *(shrugs shoulders and frowns)*

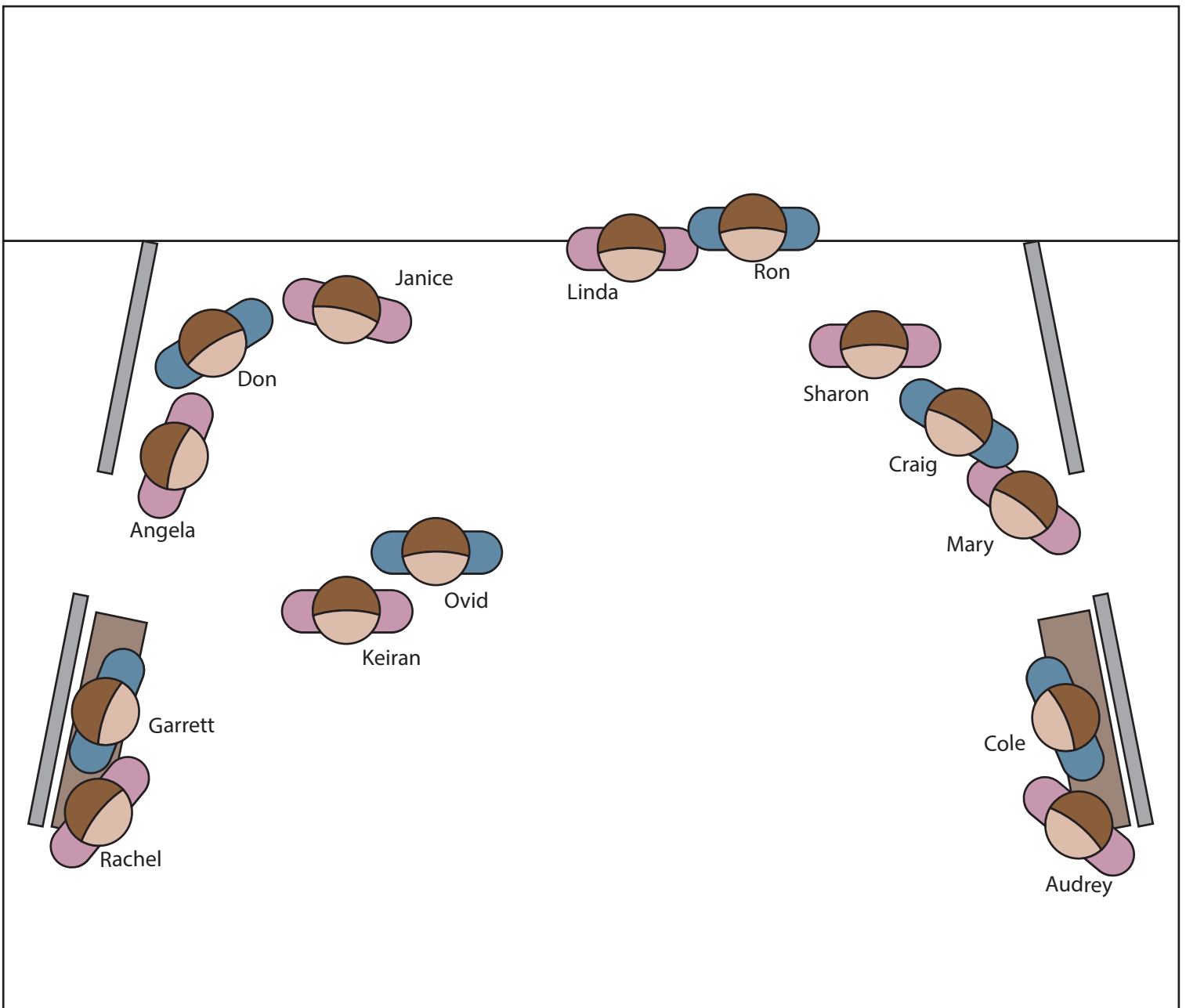
But never a lover for me! *(ladies turn toward men and summon them with their finger)*



Then come Amaryllis (*men step toward women, turn to face audience*)
 Hearty greeting (*ladies turn 180 and 'tuck' into men's left side*)
 Come Chloe and Phyllis / offer we, offer we
 When thoroughly tired... / So welcome gentry... (*couples start marching in a circle*)



(Couples continue marching around stage until they have gone around stage once)



Couples break from circle and casually walk towards their final position on stage (Garrett & Rachel, Keiran & Ovid, Cole & Audrey are sitting. The remainder stand casually. All couples continue to pay romantic-attention to each other while singing. Continue until Sir Despard enters.)