

No. 8 That's Your Funeral

Trio Mr Sowerberry, Mrs Sowerberry and Mr Bumble

Lionel Bart

A *Doloroso* $\text{♩} = 80$

Mr Sowerberry

He's a born un-der ta - ker's mute I can see him in his black silk

Mr S

suit Fol-low-ing be-hind the fu - ner - al pro - ces - sion with his fea - tures fixed in a

Mr S

suit - a - ble ex - pres - sion There'll be hor - es with tall black plumes to es - cort us to the fam - 'ly

Mr S

tombs With mour-ners in all cor - ners who've been tought to weep in tune_____

B*a tempo*

Mrs S

That's your fu-ne-ral

Mr S

Then the cof - fin lined with sa - tin That's your fu - ne - ral Large e - nough to

Mrs S

That's your fu-ne-ral

Mr S

wear your hat in that's your fu - ne - ral We're just here to glam - our - ise you


28


Mrs S 

Mr S 

for that end-less sleep You might just as well look fetch-ing when your six feet deep

34

Mrs S 


Mr S 


At the wake will drink a tod - dy to the bo - dy beau-ti-ful That's your fu - ne - ral

That's your fu - ne - ral

C

39

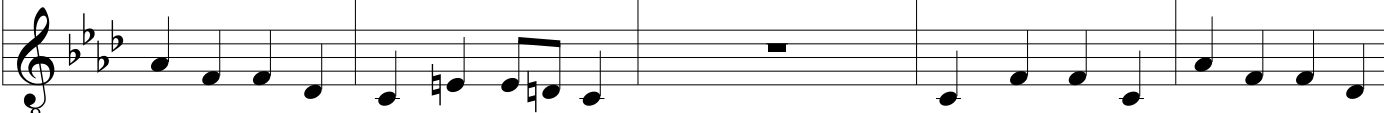
Mrs S 

Mr S 

Not our fu - ne - ral That's your fu - ne - ral If you're fond of


45

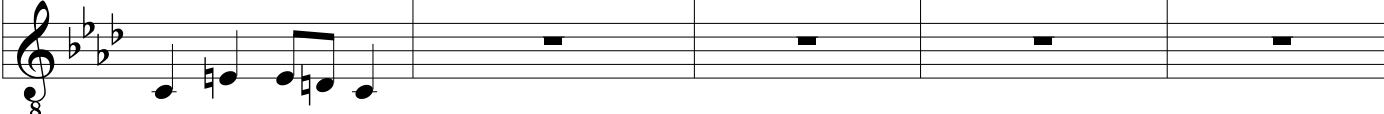
Mrs S 

Mr S 

o - ver - eat - ing That's your fu - ne - ral Starve your - self by un - der - eat - ing

50

Mrs S 

Mr S 

that's your fu - ne - ral That's your fu - ne - ral Vis - ual - ise the earth des - cend - ing on you clod by

55
Mrs S
clod You can't come back when your bu - ried un - der - neath the sod


60
Mrs S
We will not re - duce our pri - ces keep your vi - ces us - u - al
Mr S
8 We will not re - duce our pri - ces keep your vi - ces us - u - al That's your fu - ne - ral


D


65
Mrs S
Not our fu - ne - ral
Mr S
8 That's your fu - ne - ral
Mr B
8 I don't think this song is fun - ny

71
Mrs S
That's your fu - ne - ral
Mr S
8 That's your fu - ne - ral
Mr B
8 Here's the boy now where's the mo - ney?

75

Mrs S 

Mr S 

Mr B 


We don't har-bour thoughts ma-ca-bre there's no need to


that's your fu-ne-ral

That's your fu-ne-ral

80

rit.

Mrs S 


Mr S 


frown. In the end we'll ei-ther burn you up or nail you down

In the end we'll ei-ther burn you up or nail you down

85

a tempo

Mrs S 

Mr S 

We love coughs and snee-zes and di-sea-ses called in cur-a-ble

We love coughs and snee-zes and di-sea-ses called in cur-a-ble

89


Mrs S 


Mr S 

no-one el-ses fu-ne-ral That's your _____

That's your fu-ne-ral That's your _____

93

Mrs S 

Mr S 

fu-ner-all!

fu-ner-all!