

Instrumental break. Polixenes and Camillo enter (in disguise) to spy on Florizel. They are embraced by the group and swept into the celebration.

SOLOIST (CONT'D)	TRIOS (CONT'D)
OH SUMMER SUN	OH, SUMMER SUN
WE REMEMBER YOU WHEN YOU ARE GONE	WE REMEMBER YOU WHEN YOU ARE GONE GONE GONE G-O-N-E GONE GONE GONE, GONE, GONE, GONE GONE
ALRIGHT	

COMPANY
HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY
HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY
HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY
HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY
HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY

SOLOIST	TRIOS
GRAB YOUR SHEEP AND PROMENADE NO THAT AIN'T HOW WOOL IS MADE	SUMMER TIME SUN-STARING BLIND
SHEAR YOUR MATE AND DO-SEE-DO AH HECK WHATEVER, HERE WE GO DO-SI-DO AND PROMENADE AND SHEAR	OH

Dance Break!

SOLOIST & TRIOS
WHAT IS THE THING THAT WE
LOVE MORE THAN ANYTHING
S-U-M-M-E-R
FESTIVAL SHEEP-SHEARING TIME
TIME

SOLOIST, TRIOS, ENSEMBLE
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY
HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY

A Bohemian rushes in with crazy news.

BOHEMIAN CITIZEN #2

(to the Shepherd)

Sir, if you did but hear the pedlar at the door,
you would never dance again after a tabor and pipe-
no, the bagpipe could not move you. He sings
several tunes faster than you'll tell money. He
utters them as he had eaten ballads and all men's
ears grew to his tunes.

The crowd is excited--a pedlar who sings?? What a treat!

CLOWN

He could never come better. He shall come in. I
love a ballad!

BOHEMIAN CITIZEN #2

He hath songs for man or woman, of all sizes.

CLOWN

Prithee, bring him in, and let him approach
singing.

Autolycus (in disguise, wearing a false beard) enters with a
wagon full of goods-- ostensibly stolen things that he's
pickpocketed from others. He sings grandly. Everyone is
impressed. **[TRACK #13: COME BUY!]**

AUTOLYCUS

LAWN AS WHITE AS DRIVEN SNOW
CYPRESS BLACK AS E'ER WAS CROW
GLOVES AS SWEET AS DAMASK ROSES
MASKS FOR FACES AND FOR NOSES
BUGLE-BRACELET, NECKLACE AMBER
I JUST STOLE YOUR WALLET
I JUST STOLE YOUR WALLET

GOLDEN COIFS AND STOMACHERS
FOR THE LADS TO GIVE THEIR DEARS
PINS AND POKING-STICKS OF STEEL
WHAT MAIDS LACK FROM HEAD TO HEEL
I JUST STOLE YOUR CELLPHONE
I JUST STOLE YOUR _____

COME BUY, COME, COME BUY, COME BUY
BUY, LADS, OR ELSE YOUR LASSES CRY
COME BUY

The Bohemians rush to check out his goods. He's got a lot of
swag. Mopsa and Dorcas both tug at the Clown, demanding that he
buy them something.