

Queen, The Fairy Feller's Masterstroke

Hes a fairy feller
The fairy folk have gathered round the new-moon shine
To see the feller crack a nut at nights noon-time
To swing his axe he swears as it climbs he dares
To deliver
The Master-Stroke
Ploughman "Waggoner Will" and types
Politician with senatorial pipe hes a dilly-dally-o
Pedagogue squinting wears a frown
And a satyr peers under ladys gown dirty fellow
What a dirty laddio
Tatterdemalion and a junketer
Theres a thief and a dragonfly trumpeter hes my hero
Fairy dandy tickling the fancy of his lady friend
The nymph in yellow "can we see the Master-Stroke";
What a quaere fellow
Soldier sailor tinker tailor ploughboy
Waiting to hear the sound
And the arch-magician presides
He is the leader
Oberon and Titiana watched by a harridan
Mab is the Queen and theres a good apothecary-man
Come to say hello
Fairy dandy tickling the fancy of his lady friend
The nymph in yellow
What a quaere fellow
The ostler stares with hands on his knees
Come on Mr. Feller crack it open if you please