

174

stand. I think, I think, I know. It's ver - y in - 'trest - ing.
Thank you, fa - ther, And fa - ther, I love you so! [Black out]

No. 19 **Very Soft Shoes**

Cue: WIZARD goes up steps - (lights fade)

Deliberately - in 2

6 [Scene 5] 14 6

JESTER: (spoken)

JESTERS losing his touch. I am

22

far from sen - ti - men - tal or ro - man - tic. And I

(sung)

30

like to think I'm strict - ly up to date. But at

times the danc - ing gets a bit too fran - tic In these

37

hec - tic days of four - teen twen - ty eight. So, in - dulse me if I

pause to raise my chal - ice. To a quaint and charm - ing

45

dance they used to do. In the days when my dear

fa - ther played the pal - ace, Back in thir - teen nine - ty

[52] Moderate 4
+Ob.

two. My Dad was deb - o - nair, And quite as light as air

In his ver - y soft shoes. How he could Dip and glide, And

skip and slip and slide In his ver - y soft shoes. I used to

[60] stand and watch him ev - 'ry day; He was al - ways smooth and

cool. I used to love to hear the peo - ple say: - He's a

[68] reg - u - lar danc - ing fool. He bare - ly Touched the ground And

nev - er made a sound, But I've no - ticed in all his re - views, That when he

[72] took his bow To the crowd and the crown. The crowd went cra - zy and the

[76] house came down When Dad - dy wore his ver - y soft shoes.

[79] Dance 19 [98] 41 JESTER:

And when he took his bow To the

crowd and the crown The crowd went cra - zy and the house came down When

Dad - dy wore his Ver - y soft ssh oes.

attacca