Scrawny Milkmaids

All music, instruments, lyrics and programming:
Desprez, unless otherwise noted
Vocals: Thilde Meer, Desprez
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1. Scrawny Milkmaids With Their Yoke

Scrawny milkmaids with their yoke
Dancing 'round the byre,
Laughing loud and fun they poke
At the village squire:
Couldn't get it in the air,
Right of lord denied,
No more visits to his lair,
We'll be virgin brides.

Gorge the rod and
Fill it up with blood tonight for
These fair maidens
Long to feel its might

Scrawny milkmaids with their yoke
Dancing 'round the byre,
Laughing loud and fun they poke
At the village squire:
Couldn't get it in the air,
Right of lord denied,
No more visits to his lair,
We'll be virgin brides.

Loosening my purse string
I went to him as I was foretold.
I heard a lark sing,
Though the night was still dark and cold.

Then down his hose
And up it rose
The glory of the land.
He sang his verse
right in my purse
And I obeyed his firm command.

Then down it went,
All soft and spent,
Never to rise no more.
The noble shame,
Forever lame,
Vanquished by a whore.

Source:Red Head Polka

2. Fale Dunaju
Music: Ion Ivanovici

3. Instantaneous Rate of Change
Source: Amy Mastura - Sha Na Na

4. Masquerade
Music: trad, Denmark

5. I Put My Mouth

I put my mouth
Close to running water:
Flow north, flow south,
It will not matter,
It is not love you will find.

I told the wind:
It took away my words:
It is not love you will find,
Only the bright-tongued birds,
Only a moon with no home.

It is not love you will find:
You have no limbs
Crying for stillness, you have no mind
Trembling with seraphim,
You have no death to come.

Source: Schubert - Sonata in A major, D 959
Lyrics: Philip Larkin

6. Half Jump

7. They Are Not Long

Vitae summa brevis spem nos vetat incohare longam.

They are not long, the weeping and the laughter,
Love and desire and hate;
I think they have no portion in us after
We pass the gate.

They are not long, the days of wine and roses,
Out of a misty dream
Our path emerges for a while, then closes
Within a dream.

Source: Wishing Well Waltz
Lyrics: Ernest Dowson

8. Ohne zu schleppen
Source: Gustav Mahler - Symphony nr. 1

9. Crumbling

Crumbling is not an instant's Act
A fundamental pause
Dilapidation's processes
Are organized Decays —

'Tis first a Cobweb on the Soul
A Cuticle of Dust
A Borer in the Axis
An Elemental Rust —

Ruin is formal — Devil's work
Consecutive and slow —
Fail in an instant, no man did
Slipping — is Crashe's law —

Source: Ski Waltz
Lyrics: Emily Dickinson

10. The Hastings Canter

Let's do the Hastings Canter at a trot
Because it's hot,
And we are not.
Let's do the Hastings Canter at a trot
and then decide to go to pot.

Look, the geezers walk about
It's a shame that someone had to let them out.
All the crops are dusted on the go,
Very methodical but also very slow.

Let's do the Hastings Canter at a trot
Because it's hot,
And we are not.
Let's do the Hastings Canter at a trot
and then decide to go to pot.

Doctor Alois is here
And he is dancing with the sweet old folk,
All for frolicking and cheer
They will dance until they have a stroke.
Yes, the Hastings Canter's hip
And we will dance until we slip.
Hastings Canter is the way to go tonight
To the blinding light,
It will be alright,
Hastings Canter is the way to go tonight,
Don't let the bedbugs bite.

Source: Harvest Time

11. Münchhausen
Source: Sergei Rachmaninov - Polka Italienne

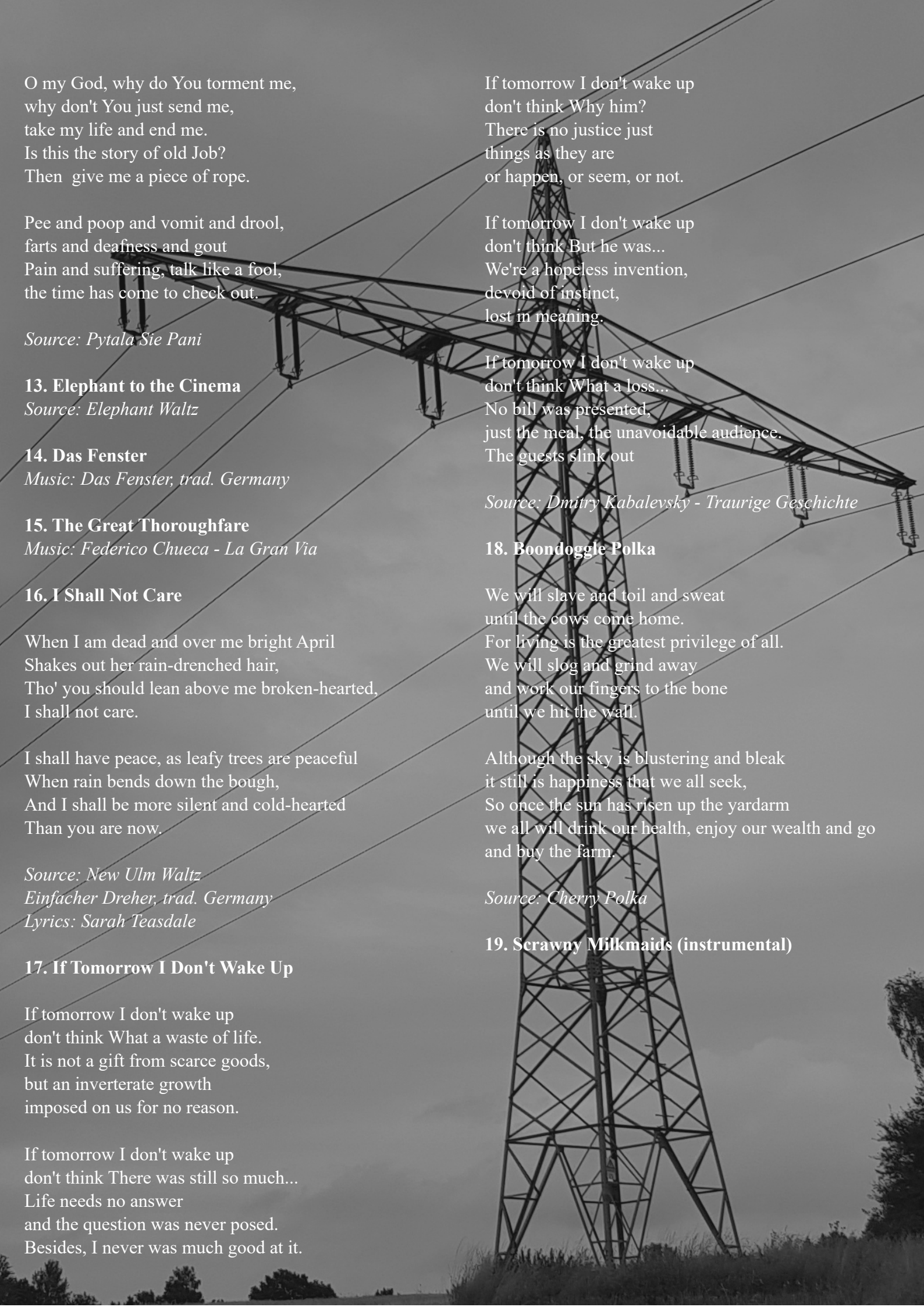
12. Pee and Poop Waltz

We die when God wills it,
then we cease to exist
on this sublunary plane,
enjoy His eternal reign.

So all indignity and hurt,
rolling in our own dirt,
we will gladly take it in
for DIY is a sin.

Pee and poop and vomit and drool
are all part of His creation.
Pain and suffering, talk like a fool,
it's all part of your great oblation.

So, love God, who puts you through hell
and leaves you to rot in your bed.
For He doesn't yet ring the bell
but leaves you to blubber instead.



O my God, why do You torment me,
why don't You just send me,
take my life and end me.
Is this the story of old Job?
Then give me a piece of rope.

Pee and poop and vomit and drool,
farts and deafness and gout
Pain and suffering, talk like a fool,
the time has come to check out.

Source: Pytala Sie Pani

13. Elephant to the Cinema
Source: Elephant Waltz

14. Das Fenster
Music: Das Fenster, trad. Germany

15. The Great Thoroughfare
Music: Federico Chueca - La Gran Via

16. I Shall Not Care

When I am dead and over me bright April
Shakes out her rain-drenched hair,
Tho' you should lean above me broken-hearted,
I shall not care.

I shall have peace, as leafy trees are peaceful
When rain bends down the bough,
And I shall be more silent and cold-hearted
Than you are now.

Source: New Ulm Waltz
Einfacher Dreher, trad. Germany
Lyrics: Sarah Teasdale

17. If Tomorrow I Don't Wake Up

If tomorrow I don't wake up
don't think What a waste of life.
It is not a gift from scarce goods,
but an inverterate growth
imposed on us for no reason.

If tomorrow I don't wake up
don't think There was still so much...
Life needs no answer
and the question was never posed.
Besides, I never was much good at it.

If tomorrow I don't wake up
don't think Why him?
There is no justice just
things as they are
or happen, or seem, or not.

If tomorrow I don't wake up
don't think But he was...
We're a hopeless invention,
devoid of instinct,
lost in meaning.

If tomorrow I don't wake up
don't think What a loss...
No bill was presented,
just the meal, the unavoidable audience.
The guests slink out

Source: Dmitry Kabalevsky - Traurige Geschichte

18. Boondoggle Polka

We will slave and toil and sweat
until the cows come home.
For living is the greatest privilege of all.
We will slog and grind away
and work our fingers to the bone
until we hit the wall.

Although the sky is blustering and bleak
it still is happiness that we all seek,
So once the sun has risen up the yardarm
we all will drink our health, enjoy our wealth and go
and buy the farm.

Source: Cherry Polka

19. Scrawny Milkmaids (instrumental)