

The Hoary Coast

The Polys Brothers

A ribald tale of sailors, sea monsters and sexual salvation

Moon Muse *calling The Muse and moon to ride gravity's tide*

Breaking Dawn *clouds rise over the sea like dawn angels*

Market Day *bustling commerce; money changes hands for Nature's bounty*

Haul Away Chum *Fishermen work the lines and nets in this shanty*

Ping's Rage *the sea monster smites the greedy town*

Appeasement Party *the town elders meet and plan*

thematic medley

Conjugal Night *git it on! No more virgins in Bath*

libretto

Moon Muse

Like the moon to the tide, draw dreams to mind

A great song for the soul, great courage extol

Heroes of time, poems and rhyme

Which path to choose, we call to The Muse!

Visions of legends becoming real

Into the caverns moving by feel

Show us the way with words of light

Give us your truth, give us your sight!

Into the depths of mankind we go

Luminous eggs beginning to glow

Muse, take us inside to be

Where heart fires burn free!

Am C G D (x4)

D CG D CD (x2)

Haul Away Chum

Hey Ho, Haul away chum, fishin in the sea under noon-day sun

The salt-salt air will blow out your lung – C'mon there boys, let's haul away chum!

Well I've loved the sea since I was a wee lad

The call of the waves, it made my heart glad

I lost many friends and all my family

Fishing and sailing the salt-salt sea

Back home in Bath, I've got a child and a wife

Fishing in the sea is how we make our life

We just spent a week on the Grand Banks

The hold is full of fish and it smells mighty rank

Em D (x4)

G C G

G C D

Ping's Rage

A monster moves in the deep, searching for a virgin feast; fresh, plump skin drives the beast

Woken from an ancient slumber, falls to land for rape and plunder

Leviathan rises again from then to now, and then to some

Death swims in on first high tide, to take and eat his virgin bride

The Reaper rises from the sea and hits the shore like tsunami

The Kraken sucks fish to its gills, but likes the human best to kill

The deepest evil now cannot sleep, it swims and prowls looking for relief

The rage it burns like a hurricane's blow, it drowns all life in its devilish flow

Ping he comes in greed and need to destroy and kill and feed and breed!

Conjugal Night

Every day of your life up to tonight
has been to get your body tight
When you're shakin' that junk, doin' the humpty-hump,
You got get it and stick it in the bumpety bump!

Getting' you're junk all wet, gonna make you sweat
Gonna give a thick somethin' that you ain't met yet
Gonna make ya sing a warm creamy dream,
Gonna bring a hard lesson to your pink thing!

It don't have to be the end all and be
Just cause you want some lovin from me
Gonna take you high, gonna make you come
I'm hot tonight, gonna get me some!

You're shit's so tight and I'm hard as a rock
Gonna slide it in and you won't want to stop
But you gotta get down and start lickin' my balls
Cause you're a stupid bitch and not a virgin at all!