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By Jeeves  
Music: Andrew Lloyd Webber  
Lyrics: Alan Ayckbourn  
Book: Alan Ayckbourn  
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The Code of the Woosters

BERTIE

I obey the Code of the Woosters. It's a simple philosophy.  
When perhaps a chap's in trouble. I respond with alacrity.  
And if my fellow men have problems  
Whatever they might be  
They call on me  
The sterling Wooster B.  
For despite  
This easy nature  
Come the evening  
When battle dawns  
To see a Wooster  
Grab the livestock by both the horns  
For when a Wooster's mask of pleasure  
Becomes a steely stare  
You'll know he's there  
He'll never turn a hair  
What would a chap do without it?  
How would he get through without it?  
How could he stay true without the Code of the Woosters?  
If you're at sea, I shall be there, even put off tea to be there  
Woosters have swum oceans for the Code of  
Allegiance duly owed to the Wooster Code  
What a load  
If a girl  
Is in the doldrums  
Not a paddle  
To her name  
I'll be there  
Though frankly speaking  
Womanizing's not my game  
But if she's really in a lather  
Wild eyed and hat askew  
He'll see her through  
Old you know who...  
Whenever it calls, can't ignore it, even give up Ascot for it  
Woosters have died gladly for the code of  
For that rugged, heavy load called the Wooster Code  
What a load  
Take my card  
In case you need me, if you're jousting a losing cause  
Like the chap  
Who wins the double  
I can rattle  
The natural laws  
So if you're eaten up with anguish  
I'll snatch you from its jaws  
No second's pause  
From one sincerely yours...

It's alright!  
He's on call both day and night  
Turning darkness into light  
Ubique illuminatus  
Wooster is ready to fight!  
Wooster is ready to fight!

#### Travel Hopefully (Part One)

BERTIE  
I've invariably found  
That feet kept on the ground  
Allow the grass to grow  
Check your mirrors front and rear  
Slip smoothly into gear  
Then hit the road and go  
Feel the pistons steady beat  
The camshaft 'neath your feet  
That big end start to fly...

JEEVES  
May I advise a modicum of caution, sir...

BERTIE  
He who hesitates is lost  
Burn bridges once they're crossed  
Don't stop to say goodbye

JEEVES  
There is a blind corner approaching, sir...

BERTIE  
My philosophy's to travel hopefully  
And making each day that I survive  
An opportunity to share the company  
That welcomes me when I arrive  
Hark the mistle-thrush's cry  
The hedge-rows rushing by  
The curlew on the wing

JEEVES  
That is a crow, sir.

BERTIE  
List! Some distant church's bells  
'Midst bracing country smells  
Those fields of golden - thing...

JEEVES  
Corn, sir.

BERTIE  
My philosophy's to travel hopefully  
And making each day that I survive  
An opportunity to share the company  
That welcomes me when I arrive  
Travel's broadened out my mind

Until today you'll find...

JEEVES

The widest head I know...

BERTIE

Thank you, Jeeves. You did say wisest, didn't you?

JEEVES

Oh yes, sir.

BERTIE

Every traveller I meet  
I'll always stop to greet

JEEVES

Be careful how you go, sir...

BERTIE

My philosophy's to travel hopefully  
And making each day that I survive  
An opportunity to share the company  
That welcomes me when I arrive  
Travel hopefully with me  
And I will guarantee  
There'll be no pause for doubt  
Hit the nearest country track  
No time for looking back  
Look onwards and - look out!!!!

Travel Hopefully (Part Two)

BINGO

Sounds sweet

BERTIE

Goes like a bird. Hold on to your hat.

BINGO

Hey, this is more like it...

BOTH

My philosophy's to travel hopefully  
And making each day that I survive  
An opportunity to share the company  
That welcomes me when I arrive

BINGO

Travel hopefully with me  
Let all your thoughts run free

BERTIE

We can't have come this far...

BINGO

What's that?

BERTIE  
Nothing

BINGO  
Till with any luck you'll feel  
Your inner voice reveal

BERTIE  
Just where the hell we are

BOTH  
Hopeful travellers me and you

That Was Nearly Us

HONORIA  
Did you see that couple there?

BERTIE  
Can't say I did...

HONORIA  
Standing by the tree?

BERTIE  
Really? Was it raining?

HONORIA  
That was nearly us back there

BERTIE  
Don't quite follow...

HONORIA  
Nearly you and me

BERTIE  
Oh yes, I see. Brrmmm!

HONORIA  
Bertie, you've been badly neglected  
You need a wife who'll correct it  
The secret with men, of course, is  
To treat them a bit like horses...  
Did you see those lovers there?

BERTIE  
No, I think they were pheasants, actually...

HONORIA  
Even you could see

BERTIE  
Oh, lovers! I thought you said plovers, sorry.

HONORIA  
Oh, so nearly us back there

BERTIE

Was it? Nearly ran over them, then...

HONORIA  
Nearly you and me

BERTIE  
Appear to be running out of cardboard...

HONORIA  
Could it be we took some wrong turning?  
Is this a lesson worth learning?  
Can't you see that couple there  
Could well have been you and me?

BERTIE  
Hump back bridge!

HONORIA  
That was nearly us back there  
Wouldn't you concur?

BERTIE  
Hairpin bend, hang on...

HONORIA  
He was so like you back there  
I could have been her

BERTIE  
No, I think they were both very much shorter.

HONORIA  
Here you are, so vital, attractive-  
Would that your brain was as active  
You're nobody's intellectual  
You hot-blooded het'rosexual...

BERTIE  
Oh, now, simmer down...

HONORIA  
Was it merely lucky chance  
Brought us here today?  
Victims both of circumstance  
Meeting you this way

BERTIE  
Brrrrmmmm! Brrrrmmmm!!

HONORIA  
It's as though our lives had been frozen  
Back on the paths we'd both chosen  
Giving us a fleeting glimpse  
Of all that was meant to be  
That was surely us back there  
It's as clear as day  
If we'd both kept faith back there  
Hadn't lost our way

BERTIE

Nearly there ... Here's the village

HONORIA

What if we defied dull convention?

Stood up to shout our intention?

BERTIE

Steady!

HONORIA

If we'd followed our heart's volition

and shed our last inhibition?

BERTIE

Here we are! At last!

HONORIA

That's our future life back there

BERTIE

Cheerio then!

HONORIA

Bertie, can't you see?

BERTIE

You'd better hop in there smartish...

HONORIA

That was meant for us back there

BERTIE

You don't want to get gangrene...

HONORIA

All we're meant to be

Time we took the plain facts and faced them

Turned in our tracks and retraced them

Back to when that couple there

So clearly were you and me...

Love's Maze

STIFFY

Deep in love's maze

There my heart strays

Caught in a flurry of worry and doubt

Down love's pathways

There my heart plays

Whispering secrets it's longing to shout

All I need's a sympathetic friend

To help me find a way to leave -

Love's maze is a magical labyrinth

Close paths hidden far from gaze

Love's maze is for lovers in jeopardy

Lost there in a rainbow haze

Won't you save me?  
Please assist me  
Help me decipher its intricate ways?  
Love has touched me  
Love has kissed me  
Holding me prisoner deep in this maze

BERTIE

Well, you can't blame me. Cupid never pays  
You'll saunter round for day's inside love's -

STIFFY

Love's maze is a mystical wonderland  
Conceals what the heart conveys  
Love's maze is a puzzle in paradise  
Misleads all the eye surveys

BERTIE

I did warn you  
I have sworn to  
Steer a wide berth, for I know to my cost  
It's predicted  
Self-inflicted  
People in mazes do tend to get lost

STIFFY

All I need's a very special friend  
To rescue me from here inside

STIFFY & MAIDS

Love's maze is a crazy kaleidoscope  
All roads leading different ways  
Love's maze, like a swaying calliope  
One dance where the piper pays  
Love's maze is a hatter's mad party time  
One feast lasting nights and days  
Love's maze is a firework spectacular  
Bright skies as the bonfires blaze  
All praise as we dance in its corridors  
All part of these grand displays  
Behold every lover who's ever born  
All lost in their own love's maze

STIFFY

All I need's a little help from you...

BERTIE

You'll never drag me there inside love's -

ALL

Love's maze is a crazy kaleidoscope  
All roads leading different ways  
Love's maze, like a swaying calliope  
One dance where the piper pays  
Love's maze is a hatter's mad party time  
One feast lasting nights and days  
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### The Hallo Song

BERTIE

It's an English tradition  
We like to say hallo  
We hope by shaking hands that we'll recall your name  
We work on that basis, remembering faces  
But that's about all  
I know you're somebody something  
It's on the tip of my tongue  
You're either Edith Sitwell or the Bow Street Beak  
I'll know who you are, the moment you speak ...  
But meanwhile, just put in right there  
How do you do?

BUDGE

How do you do?

GUSSIE

How do you do?

BERTIE

Hallo again...

BUDGE

How goes it all?

GUSSIE

Good day to you

BERTIE

You keeping fit?

BUDGE

So great to meet you

GUSSIE

It's been an age

BERTIE

A tiny world

BUDGE

How do you -

GUSSIE

How do you -

BERTIE



How do you -

BUDGE

How do you -

ALL

How do you do?

BUDGE

How's life with you?

GUSSIE

Good evening all

BERTIE

You're looking well

BUDGE

Well, hi there, stranger

GUSSIE

Surprise, surprise

BERTIE

What could be nicer, meeting like this?

I confess I've forgotten

Who on earth you can be

It could be you're Nijinsky or the man next door-

BUDGE

How do you -

GUSSIE

How do you -

BERTIE

How do you -

BUDGE

How do you -

ALL

How do you do?

GUSSIE

You're either Pablo Picasso

BUDGE

Or maybe Harpo Marx

BERTIE

You might be Sarah Bernhardt - no, you're Wittgenstein

GUSSIE

Whoever I am though, the pleasure's all mine

BUDGE

Let's take it and shake it right there

BERTIE  
Well, fancy this

GUSSIE  
It's surely not?

BUDGE  
I can't believe

BERTIE  
Good Lord alive!

GUSSIE  
How long's it been?

BUDGE  
You've hardly changed

BERTIE  
You've lost some weight

GUSSIE  
I can't believe it!

BUDGE  
It's been a while

BERTIE  
You're just the same

BUDGE  
How do you -

GUSSIE  
How do you -

BERTIE  
How do you -

BUDGE  
How do you -

ALL  
How do you do?

GUSSIE  
What brings you here?

BERTIE  
How's life back home?

BUDGE  
How's business been?

GUSSIE  
And how's your father?

BERTIE  
My sainted aunt!

What could be better, meeting like this?  
Though I haven't an inkling  
Not a clue who you are  
You could be Amy Johnson

BUDGE  
No, I'm Al Capone. How do you -

GUSSIE  
How do you -

BERTIE  
How do you -

BUDGE  
How do you -

ALL  
How do you do?

BUDGE  
Aren't you Marlene Dietrich?

GUSSIE  
I think I'm Bernard Shaw

BERTIE  
It really doesn't matter who on earth you are  
The truth of it all is our friendship's been far  
Too long now to bother with names  
It's just another episode  
In the Wooster moral code  
Let's extend the hand of greeting

ALL  
Hallo there, whoever you are  
How do you do

By Jeeves

BERTIE  
It is patently clear  
Any awkwardness here  
Can be cleared up in less than a trice  
Our identity switch  
Who is who, which is which  
We're in need of some solid advice  
There's a painfully simple solution  
It's as plain as the nose on your face

BINGO  
By gad!

GUSSIE  
By gosh!

BINGO

By heck!

GUSSIE  
By gum!

BINGO  
By rabbit's foot!

GUSSIE  
By kingdom come!

BERTIE  
By all my sainted aunt believes!

BINGO  
By George!

GUSSIE  
By Jove!

ALL  
By Jeeves!  
When we're faced with the grind  
Of exerting the mind  
We are filled with a deep sense of dread

BERTIE  
"How on earth," I hear cries  
"Does one give exercise  
To a thing that's in bed in your head?"

BINGO  
What we need is a free range consultant

GUSSIE  
Where on earth do you find one of those?

BERTIE  
By hook! By crook!

BINGO  
By way! By pass!

GUSSIE  
By sea! By air!

BERTIE  
By road!

BINGO  
By grass!

GUSSIE  
By seven dwarves!

BERTIE  
By forty thieves!

ALL

By George! By Jove! By Jeeves!

BERTIE  
By shuttlecock!

GUSSIE  
By croquet hoop!

BINGO  
By Panama!

BERTIE  
By Windsor soup!

GUSSIE  
By all those cards tucked up his sleeves!

ALL  
By George! By Jove! By Jeeves!  
Our collective I.Q.  
Of around 42  
Cannot cope, to be perfectly frank  
All true leaders of men  
Delegate now and then  
Try to keep their minds totally blank  
To appreciate loftier matters

BINGO  
Things that mostly go over my head

BERTIE  
By derby day!

GUSSIE  
By nursery tea!

BINGO  
By moose!

BERTIE  
By spoons!

GUSSIE  
By half past three!

BINGO  
By every tender breast that heaves!

ALL  
By George! By Jove! By Jeeves!

BERTIE  
By marmalade!

GUSSIE  
By bowler hat!

BINGO  
By toothpaste tube!

BERTIE  
By Burmese cat!

GUSSIE  
By baby newts!

BINGO  
By autumn leaves!

ALL  
By George! By Jove! By Jeeves!  
Behold how Jeeves with sleight of hand  
Conceives a scheme so carefully planned  
Even we can understand  
If he takes it terribly slow - ly

BERTIE  
By Basingstoke!

BINGO  
By cardboard box!

GUSSIE  
By Budge's knees!

BERTIE  
By Bassett's socks!

BINGO  
By each that conjuror deceives!

ALL  
By George! By Jove! By Jeeves!

BERTIE  
By jumping jack!

GUSSIE  
By easy chair!

BINGO  
By Bain Marie!

BERTIE  
By Camembert!

GUSSIE  
By every fruit bat in the eaves!

ALL  
By George! By Jove! By Jeeves!

BINGO  
By walking boot!

GUSSIE  
By thermal drawers!

BERTIE

By canapes!

BINGO

By Santa Claus!

GUSSIE

By all his mighty brain achieves!

BERTIE

By every spell the master weaves!

ALL

By heck! By George! By Jove! By Jeeves!

By Jeeves! By Jeeves! By Jeeves!

By Jeeves!

When Love Arrives

BERTIE

But the point of all this, let's face it, is that it's not what Gussie says, surely.

It's what he feels. I mean, love's a funny thing. It doesn't always look quite the same.

It varies from person to person, if you follow. I mean, with Budge it's a brisk covering in jam, but with Gussie, it's more subtle - more oblique - like - steamed fish - it creeps up on you...

When love arrives, it's hard to tell

He doesn't ring the front door bell

He doesn't wait politely in the hall

Or leave his card

He doesn't wait to wipe his feet

In fact he's not at all discreet

He doesn't phone to warn you he will call and means to stay

He may not come when you're expecting him to visit -

But if he does, make sure he finds you home

Surrender now, for what's the use?

And wave that friendly flag of truce

Just rush right out to greet him

Don't hesitate at all, dear

You'll bless the day that love rings your bell

MADLINE

Ding! Ding!

BERTIE

Hallo?

MADLINE

Who's there?

BERTIE

It's love

MADLINE

Come in

BERTIE

Kiss, kiss

MADELINE  
Hee-hee!

BERTIE  
So close your eyes and lend an ear  
For I suspect he's somewhere near  
And that it's you that he has come to find

MADELINE  
Oh Bertie, dear...

BERTIE  
So let him hold you tight and snug -

MADELINE  
Like kittens cuddled in a rug?

BERTIE  
Well, that's the sort of thing I had in mind...

MADELINE  
Oh look, my dear!  
Each dandelion clock is very softly chiming  
To tell the flowers it's time to go to bed

BERTIE  
What's that she said?

MADELINE  
I know this night can't be in vain  
The stars shine in God's daisy chain  
And even Mr. Moon's begun to snore...

BERTIE  
Good grief, no more...  
Look, softly now, just close your eyes -

MADELINE  
And will I get a big surprise?

BERTIE  
What else d'you think I'm doing all this for  
You lovely thing, you?  
Just wait right there till love himself arrives  
Wait there...stay there...right there...don't move...stay put...

What have you got to say, Jeeves?

BERTIE  
What have you got to say, Jeeves?  
What have you got to say?

JEEVES  
Sir -

BERTIE  
Your job's to protect me and to cushion me from shocks  
Not to let the poor young master end up crouching in a box  
Leave him posing as a coatstand there, the minute someone knocks



No, somebody's got to pay, Jeeves  
Somebody's got to pay

JEEVES

If you would allow me, sir -

BERTIE

Threatened with a lynch mob and I lose my oldest friends  
I'm embroiled with random females bent on dire romantic ends  
Yours is frankly not a judgement, Jeeves, on which a chap depends  
It's bordering on risque, Jeeves  
Utterly declassé...

JEEVES

If I might -

BERTIE

Your job's to inspire me with encouragement and praise  
Not abandon me with Stiffy in some frightful leafy maze  
Not to make me change my name three times in just as many days  
Here I am in an extreme position  
General Custer out of ammunition  
Didn't get here by my own volition  
As Tennyson once thundered  
Someone here has badly blundered

JEEVES

Sir -

BERTIE

It's chaos and disarray, Jeeves  
Misery and dismay

JEEVES

Perhaps if I could inter -

BERTIE

Calling this a shambles is to understate the case  
Look at all these banjo lovers, not a dry eye in the place  
I shall never have the nerve again to look them in the face  
So what have you got to say, Jeeves?  
What have you got to say?

JEEVES

I fear I must confess it, sir  
Despite my best endeavours to  
Ensure a fluid narrative  
Things haven't gone to plan  
Events were overtaken, sir  
By unseen technicalities  
I really can assure you, though  
I've done the best I can  
There comes the odd occasion, sir  
When facing up to destiny  
We'd do as well as well remembering  
A man is but a man  
You have my firm assurances  
That come the grand denouement, sir  
Events will all resolve themselves

In spite of come what may  
I only can apologize  
For any inconvenience  
Injurious to your dignity  
That happens on the way  
I simply wish to emphasize  
I have your interests uppermost  
And that, sir, in conclusion, sir  
Is all I have to say!

#### Half a Moment

#### HAROLD

Time, they say, is relative  
Infinite as space  
This must be eternity  
Neither time nor place...  
Half a moment  
We are together  
I shall want  
Half a moment  
I shall treasure  
Keep it locked away  
For some future rainy day  
Should you leave me  
With just this moment  
In my mind, I will capture it anew  
Like some picture  
Taken in my childhood  
Half a moment  
Spent with you

#### STIFFY

Time looks kindly  
On fleeting lovers  
They can turn  
The briefest hour into a day  
Turn a moment  
To a lifetime  
Making it to last  
Blending future with the past...  
Ev'ry moment  
We spend together  
I don't care  
What they say or try to do  
Can't erase it  
All that's gone between us  
Shared with you

#### BOTH

Half a moment  
We are together  
I shall want  
No one else and nothing new  
Half a moment  
I shall treasure  
Keep it locked away

For some future rainy day  
We're together  
What else can matter?  
Even though half a moment  
Is too few  
I shall save it  
Till I have another  
Making one whole moment  
Filled with you

It's a Pig!

HONORIA

Who are you? Someone quick! There's a man broken in!  
In a pig mask, broken in my bedroom!  
Stand well clear! He's all mine!  
I can deal with this swine  
With this chauvinist pig in my bedroom!  
When I'm through, I will bet  
You will live to regret  
that you picked on me, you and I ever met  
I'm teaching you a lesson that you never will forget  
You're a pig! What a pig! What a pig!

MADLINE

Oh dear, help! It's a pig! Daddy, help it's a pig!  
There's a beastly piggy in my bedroom

HONORIA

Cornered! He's cornered!

MADLINE

Is it real or a dream?  
Get away, or I'll scream!  
Who on earth let this pig in my bedroom?

HONORIA

Lend a hand! Bar the door!  
And we've trapped him for sure

MADLINE

I shall die if the thing makes a mess on my floor...

HONORIA

Speaking as a woman who has hunted wild boar  
What's a pig, more or less? What's a pig?  
Now we've got him!

BERTIE

Look, it's Bertie...

HONORIA

Nice and easy...

MADLINE

It's so dirty!

BERTIE  
Listen, Maddy...

MADELINE  
Don't come near me!

HONORIA  
Don't dare touch her, do you hear me!

BERTIE  
Oh, this damn thing's stuck completely!  
Exit Wooster, swift and sweetly!

HONORIA/MADELINE  
Follow that pig!

BASSETT  
Bless my soul! Who are you? What on earth's going on?  
There's a circus artist in my bedroom

MADELINE  
Stop him!

HONORIA  
We've got him!

BASSETT  
Can't believe both my eyes  
There's a chap in disguise  
There's a cat burgling pig in my bedroom  
Careful, girls, all stand back  
He may try to attack...  
It's a well known fact that they hunt as a pack  
Wait while I distract him, try to put him off the track  
Watch that pig!

HONORIA  
Watch the pig!

MADELINE  
Watch the pig!

BERTIE  
Listen, people...

BASSETT  
Don't you try it!

MADELINE  
Tried to kiss me

BERTIE  
I deny it!

BASSETT  
Oh, you swine you!

HONORIA  
Caught him looting!

BASSETT

Raise your hands or I'll start shooting!

BERTIE

With a badly bruised libido

Exit Wooster tres rapido

HONORIA, MADELINE, BASSETT

Follow that pig!

Hunt the pig! Hunt the pig! Hunt the two-legged pig!

There's a pig loose somewhere in the house here

GUSSIE/HONORIA/MADELINE

Find him!

BASSETT/GUSSIE

And catch him!

MADELINE/HONORIA

Everybody look out

For the glimpse of a snout

BASSETT/GUSSIE

For the click of his trotters on the stairway

MADELINE

There he is!

HONORIA

False alarm!

BASSETT

We must try to keep calm

MADELINE

I'm afraid! I'm afraid!

GUSSIE

Then take hold of my arm

BASSETT

I'll let him have both barrels, it'll work just like a charm

On the pig

BERTIE

Steady on!

ALL

There's the pig!

There's the pig! There's the pig! There's the housebreaker pig!

There's the pig with criminal intentions

Once he's caught there is talk

We'll reduce him to pork

In a way that's too terrible to mention

Can't escape, now he's caught

He can grunt he can snort

It's a great new game, chasing porkers for sport

Now we've got him cornered there's a lesson to be taught  
To the pig, to the pig, to the pig

### Banjo Boy

#### BERTIE & COMPANY

Who's the man you've all been sitting there anticipating?  
Whos' the man with his instrument ready, willing and waiting?  
Who's the man for whom your breath has been eagerly baiting?  
If I hadn't already confessed it  
You'd no doubt already have guessed it  
Banjo boy, banjo boy, play a number for me  
Won't you play that melody?  
When you start your plain' - Mama starts a-swayin'  
She's right there with 'em - stompin' that rhythm  
Banjo boy, banjo boy, play the razzamatazz  
You're the sunny southland's king  
You set Dixie hummin' it - when you started strummin' it  
See those fingers goin'  
When you start to syncopate  
Songbirds seem to orchestrate  
The Swanee stops it's flowin'  
Just hear him play  
Who can plunk your heartstrings full of joy  
That's banjo boy

#### COMPANY

Hear him go  
Don't you know  
Love him so  
Let him swing  
And do his thing  
He's the king  
Ring-a-ding

#### BERTIE & COMPANY

Banjo boy, banjo boy, you're the musical sun  
In those southern sunny skies  
Feet will start their fidgets - see those magic digits  
Hands are a clappin' - fingers a snappin'  
Banjo boy, banjo boy, play that favourite tune  
That the old folks love to sing  
Can't you hear the people cry  
Wann see those fingers fly

#### COMPANY

Listen to him playin'  
Can't you hear those children roar  
Dixie's shoutin' out for more  
Hear the steamboats blowin'  
Eight to the bar  
Who's that cotton pickin' hunk of joy?  
That golden kid that fashion can't destroy?  
Whose name they shout from Maine to Illinois?  
That's banjo boy!  
Banjo boy!