

THE MASTER OF THE REVELS

Clive James & Pete Atkin



All - ow me to pre-sent - my - self, my - lad - ies and get - le - men of



this ex - alt - ed age before my creat - ures take the stage For I am the Mast - er of the



Revels - In what app - er - tains to - mirth I am a sage I



work my - self to death - for each pro - duct - ion and though the world's great



wits are all on file I have not been known to smile For I am the Mast - er of the



Rev - els - And mast - er - y de - mands a cert - ain - style - In my



off - ice hangs the blue - print of the first ex - plod - ing hand - shake, and the

2
19 chart - ed tra - ject or - ies of cust - ard pies For

21 Har-le-quin ten diff'-renn kinds of heart-break For Col-um - bine the col-our of her

24 eyes Some oth - er win-dows dark - en in the eve - ning and nev - er be - fore morn -

27 - ing show a light But for me there is no night For I am the Mast - er of the

30 Rev - els The call - er - up and cast - er - in of dev - ils And I am

33 here for your in - struct - ion and de - light