Mercury

Oh, I'm the celestial aff 68 nz.

Mercury

Allegretto (−140)

Mercury

drudge, For morning to night I must stop at it. On errands all day I must trudge, And

Mercury

stick to my work til I drop at it. In summer I get up at one. (As a good-natured don-key I'm

Mercury

ranked for it.) Then I go and I light up the sun. And Phoebus Apollo gets thanked for it. Well,

Mercury

well, it's the way of the world. And will be through all its futu-ri-ty. Though noo-dles are ba-roned, are
Mercury

ba-roned and curled, There's no-thing for cle-ver ob-ses-si-ty.

Mercury

I'm the slave of the Gods, neck and heels, And I'm bound to o-bey, though I rate at 'em. And I

Mercury

not on-ly or-der their meals, But I cook 'em and serve 'em and wait at 'em. Then I make all their nec-tar, I

Mercury

do. (What a ter-ri-ble li-quoi to rack us is.) And when-ev-er I mix them a brew, Why

Mercury

all the thanks-giv-ings are Bac-chus's. Well, well, it's the way of the world. And

Mercury

will be through all its fu-tu-ri-ty. Though noo-dles are ba-roned, are ba-roned and curled, There's no-thing for cle-ver ob-

Mercury
...Then reading and writing I

And spelling-books many I've edited. And for bringing those arts within reach, That

donkey Minerva gets credited. Then I scrape at the stars with a knife, And plate powder the moon (on the

days for it). And I hear all the world and his wife Awarding Diana the praise for it. Well,

well, it's the way of the world. And will be through all its futurity. Though noodies are baroned, are

baoned and earled, There's nothing for clever obscurity. Well, well, it's the way of the world. And will be through all its fu...
tu-ri-ty. Though needles are banoned, are banoned and earled, There's no thing for cle-ver ob-scu-ri-ty.