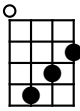


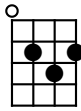
# The Lobster Quadrille

Lewis Carroll, Franz Ferdinand

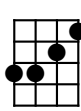
**Em**



**G**



**Ebm**



**[Em]** "Will you walk a little faster?" said a whiting to a snail,

**[G]** "There's a porpoise close behind us, and he's treading on my tail.

**[Em]** See how eagerly the lobsters and the turtles all advance!

**[G]** They are waiting on the shingle -- will you come and join the dance?

**[Em]** Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance?

**[Em]** Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, won't you **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance?

**[Em]** "You can really have no notion how delightful it will be

**[G]** When they take us up and throw us, with the lobsters, out to sea!"

**[Em]** But the snail replied "Too far, too far!" and gave a look askance --

**[G]** Said he thanked the whiting kindly, but he would not join the dance.

**[Em]** Would not, could not, would not, could not, would not **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance.

**[Em]** Would not, could not, would not, could not, could not **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance.

**[Em]** "What matters it how far we go?" his scaly friend replied.

**[G]** "There is another shore, you know, upon the other side.

**[Em]** The further off from England the nearer is to France --

**[G]** Then turn not pale, beloved snail, but come and join the dance.

**[Em]** "You can really have no notion how delightful it will be

**[G]** When they take us up and throw us, with the lobsters, out to sea!"

**[Em]** But the snail replied "Too far, too far!" and gave a look askance --

**[G]** Said he thanked the whiting kindly, but he would not join the dance.

**[Em]** Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance?

**[Em]** Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, won't you **[Ebm]** join the **[Em]** dance?