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## The Simple Joys Of Maidenhood

Reference number PT0196

### *GUENEVERE*

St. Genevieve! St. Genevieve!  
It's Guenevere! Remember me?  
St. Genevieve! St. Genevieve!  
I'm over here beneath this tree.  
You know how faithful and devout I am.  
You must admit I've always been a lamb.  
But Genevieve, St. Genevieve,  
I won't obey you anymore!  
You've gone a bit too far!  
I won't be bid and bargained for  
Like beads at a bazaar.  
St. Genevieve, I've run away,  
Eluded them and fled,  
And from now on I intend to pray to someone else instead.

Oh, Genevieve, St. Genevieve,  
Where were you when my youth was sold?  
Dear Genevieve, sweet Genevieve,  
Shan't I be young before I'm old?

*(spoken)*

Shan't I, St. Genevieve?  
Why must I suffer this squalid destiny?  
Just when I reach the golden age of eligibility and wooability.  
Is my fate determined by love and courtship?  
Oh, no.  
Clause one: fix the border;  
Clause two: establish trade;  
Clause three: deliver me;  
Clause four: stop the war; five, six: pick up sticks.  
How cruel!  
How unjust!  
Am I never to know the joys of maidenhood?  
The conventional, ordinary, garden variety joys of maidenhood?

*(sung)*

Where are the simple joys of maidenhood?  
Where are all those adoring, daring boys?  
Where's the knight pining so for me  
He leaps to death in woe for me?  
Oh, where are a maiden's simple joys?

Shan't I have the normal life a maiden should?  
Shall I never be rescued in the wood?  
Shall two knights never tilt for me  
And let their blood be spilt for me?  
Oh, where are the simple joys of maidenhood?

Shall I not be on a pedestal,  
Worshipped and competed for?  
Not be carried off, or better st'ill,  
Cause a little war?

Where are the simple joys of maidenhood?  
Are those sweet, gentle pleasures gone for good?  
Shall a feud not begin for me?  
Shall kith not kill their kin for me?  
Oh where are the trivial joys...?  
Harmless, convivial joys...?  
Where are the simple joys of maidenhood?