

Ne Plus Ultra

Ted Egan

Sung by Flogger Flynn & soldiers.

'Ne Plus Ultra' - literally: 'No more beyond'

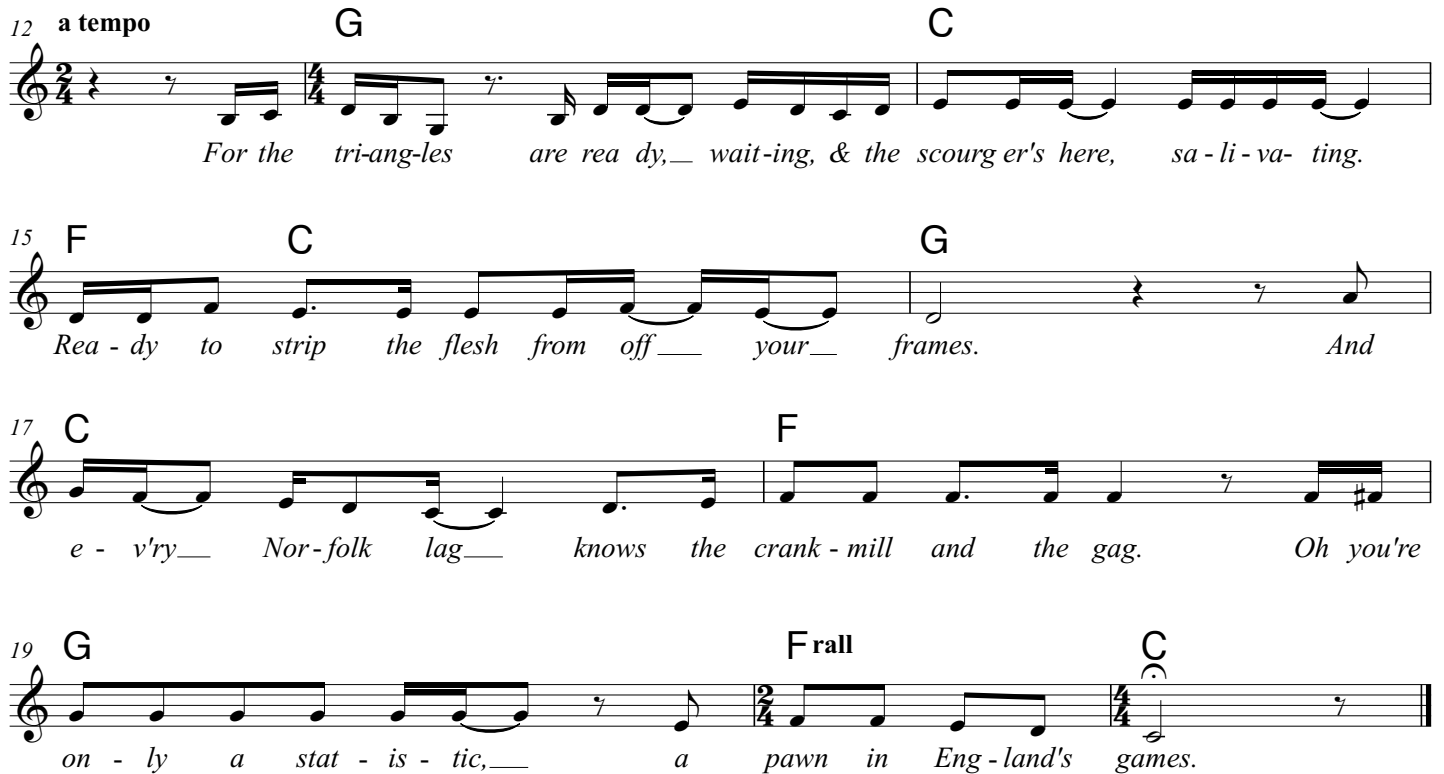
Flogger Flynn steps forward. He leads his soldiers in singing 'Ne Plus Ultra'. A timpani player beats out an ominous drumming in accompaniment.



Ne_plus ul tra, Nor-folk Is- land, No worse, there is none here on earth. The on-ly
thing you can be sure of, you'll be flogged at Nor folk Is land for all your worth.

Chorus

12 *a tempo*



For the tri-ang-les are rea dy, wait-ing, & the scourg er's here, sa-li-va-ting.
Rea-dy to strip the flesh from off your frames. And
e-v'ry Nor-folk lag knows the crank-mill and the gag. Oh you're
on-ly a stat-is-tic, a pawn in Eng-land's games.

You might get three hundred lashes
At Norfolk we know how to flog.
Then we'll cut you down and salt you,
Oh we wouldn't even do that
To a mad dog.

Now that you're at Norfolk Island,
You might worry that you won't survive.
But when I have finished flogging,
You will only feel despondent
That you are still alive.

Dante told of Hell's Inferno,
But his view of torment was remiss,
For there's never been a system,
No there's never been a system
As barbarous as this.

CODA

Ne plus ultra, Norfolk Island
No worse, there is none here on earth!