

A choral arrangement

They're sitting in a circle, singing about each other. It all seems a bit childish.

She said, "I will
nest in this tree



Dear mother,
mother, make
my bed!



Wow but his
heart was filth!



He's put it to
his unruly
rosy lips

Oh no! Oh
no! cried
Henry Knopf



Shame stod him
Judas: 'Lord,
am I that . . . ?



Oh, fie upon
your crimes,
your treachery!
said he



To Coral Castle
thou must go

For Skaggs
is the Duke
of Austria

'Ffor if
your doggy
be askeable