

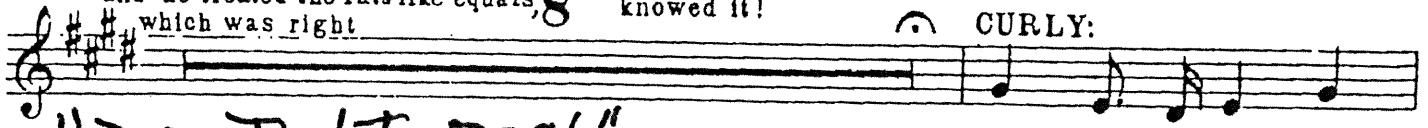
30

He loved the birds of the forest  
and the beasts of the field. He loved  
the mice and the vermin in the barn,  
and he treated the rats like equals,  
which was right

he loved ev' body and ev' thin'  
in the world! On'y he never  
let on, so nobody ever  
knowed it!

38

CURLY:



# "Pore Jud Is Dead"

Pore Jud is daid. Pore

JUD:

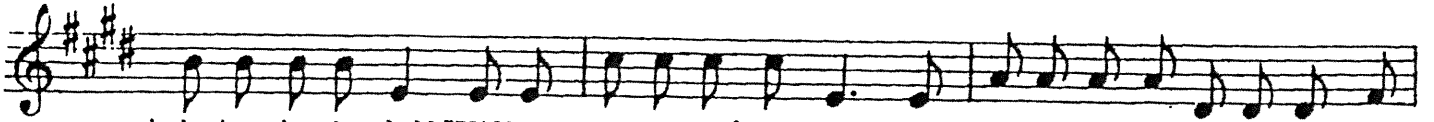
Miles a-round.

CURLY:



Jud Fry is daid! His frinds'll weep and wail for miles a-round

The



dais-ies in the dell, Will give out a diff'rent smell, Be - cuz por Jud is un-der-neath the

JUD:

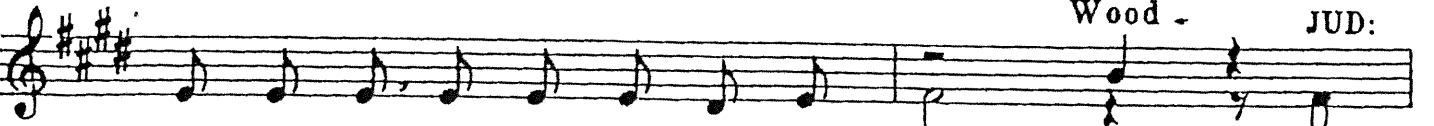


ground.

Pore Jud is daid, A can-dle lights his haid, He's

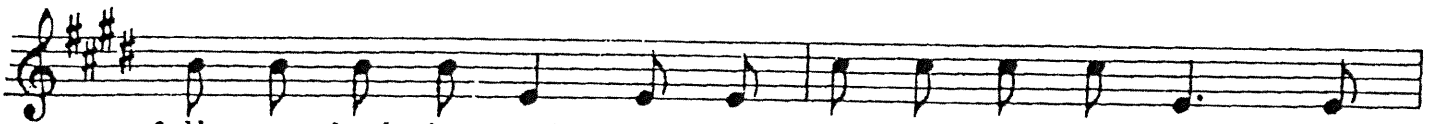
CURLY:  
Wood -

JUD:



lay - in' in a caw - fin made of wood.

And



folks are feel - in' sad Cuz they use - ter treat him bad, And

CURLY:  
Good.



now they know their friend has gone fer good.