

No. 2. Sir Rupert Murgatroyd

Song

Hannah and Chorus

Andante allegretto $\text{♩} = 84$

The piano introduction is in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note bass line. Dynamics include piano (p) and forte (f).

Hannah

The vocal line for Hannah is in G major and 6/8 time. It begins with a rest followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: "Sir Ru - pert Mur - ga - troyd His lei - sure and — his".

Sir Ru - pert Mur - ga - troyd His lei - sure and — his

The piano accompaniment for Hannah's line is in G major and 6/8 time. It features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include piano (p).

The vocal line for the chorus is in G major and 6/8 time. It begins with a rest followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: "rich-es He ruth - less-ly em-ployed In per-se - cut - ing witch-es. With".

rich-es He ruth - less-ly em-ployed In per-se - cut - ing witch-es. With

The piano accompaniment for the chorus line is in G major and 6/8 time. It features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

fear he'd make them quake— He'd duck them in— his lake— He'd
p

Chorus
SOPRANOS &
CONTRALTOS

break their bones With sticks and stones, And burn them at the stake!— This
p

sport he much en - joyed,— Did Ru - pert Mur - ga - troyd.— No

sense of shame Or pit - y came To Ru - pert Mur - ga - troyd!

Hannah

Once, on the vil - lage green, A pal - sied hag — he roast-ed, And

what took place, I ween, Shook his — com - po - sure boast-ed; For,

as the tor - ture grim Seized on each with-ered limb, The

writh-ing dame 'Mid fire and flame Yelled forth this curse on him:

"Each lord of Rud-di-gore,— De-spite his best en-deav-our, Shall

do one crime, or more, Once, ev-'ry day, for ev-er! This

doom he can't de-fy, How-ev-er he may try, For

(A gasp of horror from the chorus.)

should he stay His hand, that day In tor-ture he shall die!"— The

proph - e - cy came true: Each heir who held — the ti - tle Had,

p

ev - 'ry day, to do Some crime of im - port vi - tal;

Recit.
Un - til, with guilt o'er - plied, "I'll sin no more!" he

f

cried, And on the day He said that say, In

Chorus

ag - - o - ny he died! And

p *pp*

thus, with sin - ning cloyed, Has died each Mur - ga -

troyd; And so shall fall, Both one and all, Each

p *dim.*

(They shudder themselves off, R.)

com - ing Mur - ga - troyd!