

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!

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!