

No. 11.

SONG — RUDOLPH

Allegretto doloroso

RUDOLPH

Piano

f *dim.* *p*

RUD.

1. When you find you're a bro-ken-down crit-ter, Who is all in a trim-mle and

6

RUD.

twit - ter, With your pa - late un - plea - sant - ly bit - ter, As

10

RUD.

if you'd just bit - ten a pill— When your legs are as thin as di -

13

RUD.
vi - ders, And you're plagu'd with un - ru - ly "in - si - ders," And your

16

RUD.
spine is all creep-y with spiders, And you're high-ly gam-boge in the gill—

19

RUD. *(Almost spoken.)*
Creep-y! Creep-y! When you've got a bee-hive in your

23

RUD.
head, And a sew-ing ma-chine in each ear, And you feel that you've eat-en your

27

RUD. B

bed, And you've got a bad head-ache, a head-ache down here—

31

RUD.

When such facts are a - bout, And those symp-toms you find In your

RUD.

bo-dy or__ crown, It's a sha-dy look out— You may make up your mind That you'd

38

RUD.

bet-ter lie down— Go at once, go at once and lie— down!

C

f

42