When in

Oh, no!

Oh, my!

crime one is fully employed— Your expression gets warped and de-

Like you—

Like you—

stroyed; It's a penalty few can avoid;

It do.

How true!

It do.

How true!
once was a nice-looking youth; But like stone from a strong cat-a-
pult. I rushed at my terrible cult—Ob-
A trice—That’s vice—
A trice—That’s vice—
serve the unpleasant result! Indeed I am telling the
Not nice.
Not nice.
truth!
Oh, innocent, happy though poor!
If
That's we-

I had been virtuous, I'm sure-
I should be as nice-looking as
Like me-
Like me-

you're!
You are very nice-looking indeed!
Oh,
Maybe.
Maybe.
innocents, listen in time—Avoid an existence of

We do, We do,

dim.

crime—Or you'll be as ugly as I'm—And

Just so—No! no!

Just so—No! no!
now, if you please, we'll proceed.

(He goes from side to side of the stage. As he stamps on the chords, the chorus shrinks and runs off, L. and R. the Girls shrieking.)