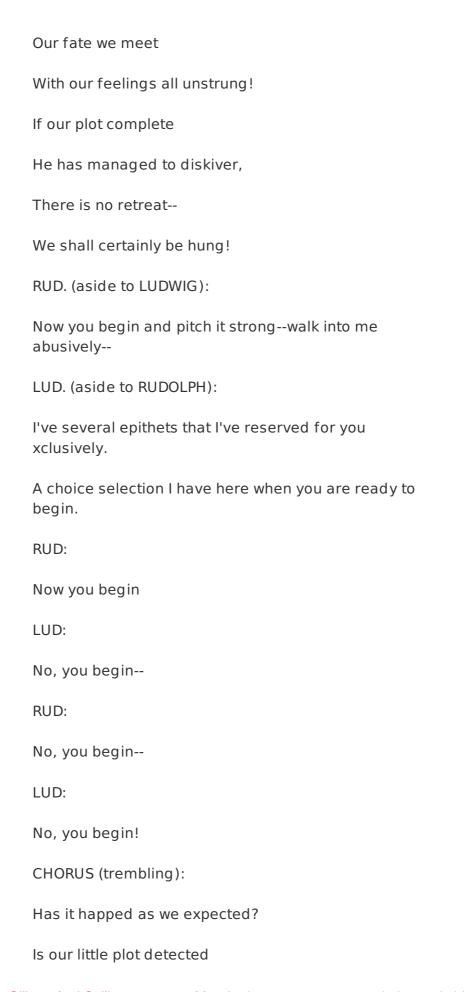
## Gilbert And Sullivan "Finale"

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RUD:
Come hither, all you people
When you hear the fearful news,
All the pretty women weep'll,
Men will shiver in their shoes.
LUD:
And they'll all cry "Lord, defend us!"
When they learn the fact tremendous
That to give this man his gruel
In a Statutory Duel
BOTH:
This plebeian man of shoddy
This contemptible nobody
Your Grand Duke does not refuse!
(During this, Chorus of men and women have entered, all trembling
with apprehension under the impression that they are to be
arrested for their complicity in the conspiracy.)
CHORUS:
With faltering feet,

And our muscles in a quiver,



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