Hausmylly "Oh What A Circus"

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Sing you fools! But you got it wrong Enjoy your prayers because you haven't got long Your queen is dead, your king is through She's not coming back to you Show business kept us all alive Since 17 October 1945 But the star has gone, the glamour's worn thin That's a pretty bad state for a state to be in Instead of government we had a stage Instead of ideas a prima donna's rage Instead of help we were given a crowd She didn't say much but she said it loud And who am I who dares to keep His head held high while millions weep? Why the exception to the rule? Opportunist? Traitor? Fool? Or just a man who grew and saw From seventeen to twenty-four His country bled, crucified? She's not the only one who's died! Sing you fools? But you got it wrong Enjoy your prayers because you haven't got long Your queen is dead, your king is through She's not coming back to you

CROWD

Salve regina mater misericordiae
Vita dulcedo et spes nostra
Salve salve regina Peron
Ad te clamamus exules filii Eva
Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes
O clemens o pia
(A non-descript GIRL moves through the pageantry of the
Funeral. She sings as the voice of the dead Evita)

GIRL

Don't cry for me Argentina For I am ordinary, unimportant And undeserving of such attention Unless we all are--I think we all are Ride on my train o my people
And when it's your turn to die you'll remember
They fired those cannons, sang lamentations
Not just for Eva, for Argentina
Not just for Eva, for everybody
So share my glory, so share my coffin
So share my glory, so share my coffin

CHE It's our funeral too

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