

## Oklahoma! Soundtrack

### "Pore Jud Is Daid"

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Curly:

Pore Jud is daid,  
Pore Jud Fry is daid.  
All gather 'round his coffin now and cry  
He had a heart of gold  
And he wasn't very old  
Oh, why did such a fella have to die?  
Pore Jud is daid,  
Pore Jud Fry is daid.  
He's lookin' oh so peaceful and serene

Jud:

And serene!

Curly:

He's all laid down to rest  
with his hands across his chest  
His finger nails have never been so clean...

Curly:

[speaking]

And then the preacher'd get up and he'd say: "Folks,  
we are gathered here to  
mourn and grieve of our brother Jud Fry, who hung  
himself up by a rope and smoke  
outs, and then we have been weepin' and wailin' within  
some of the women".  
And then he'd say: "Jud was the most misunderstood  
man in the territory'. People  
used to think he was a mean, ugly fella and they called  
'im a dirty skunk and a  
northern pick stealer.

Curly:

[Singing]

But the folks that really knowed 'im  
Knowed that neath them dirty shirts he always wore,  
There beated a heart as big as all outdoors

Jud:

As big as all outdoors-

Curly:  
Jud Fry loved his fella men,

Jud:  
He loved his fella men-

Curly:  
[Speaking]  
He loved the birds of the forest  
And the bees of the field,  
He loved the mice and the vermin in the barn,  
And he treated the rats like equals, which he was right!  
And he loved the little children, he loved everybody  
And everything in the world...Only he'd never let on,  
So nobody ever noticed..."

Curly:  
[Singing]  
Pore Jud is daid,  
Pore Jud Fry is daid,  
His friends all weep and wail for miles around--

Jud:  
Miles around!

Curly

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