The Ballad of Poor Claudio
(To the tune of “The Ballad of Tom Dooley” by The Kingston Trio)
By: John Reheuser

Throughout history, there have been many songs written about the Eternal Triangle. This one tells about a Mr. Angela, beautiful Juliet - and a condemned man named Claudio. When the sun rises tomorrow - Claudio must die.

CHORUS
Hang down your head, Poor Claudio,
Hang down your head and cry,
Hang down your head Claudio-o-o-o,
Poor boy, you're bound to die!

I met her in Vienna,
She looked so sweet and fine,
We had great times in Vienna,
But things got out of line.

CHORUS
We had such fun in Vienna,
But things got a little too wild,
One thing led to another,
Now Juliet is with child.

CHORUS
This time tomorrow,
I know what I must do,
Lay my head on a chopping block,
And then my life is through!

CHORUS
This time tomorrow,
I know just where I'd be,
Hadn't been for Angelo,
I'd be happy, joyous, and free!

CHORUS