

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 next 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,

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