

The Sluggard's Reproach

Samuel J. Booth

They call me a slug-gard I've no cares, not one. I

5
go where I please for I've no house nor home. A

9
rest 'neath this tree, or a nap by the stream, then

13
mo - sey a - long at my time of choos - ing, un - til... there's a

rit.

Allegro

17

li - on, there's a li - on in the mid - dle of the road; there's a

19

li - on in the mid - dle of the road! Yes there's a

21

li - on, there's a li - on in the mid - dle of the road there's a
li - on in the mid - dle of the road, there's a

23

li - on in the mid - dle of the road! 1. If you
li - on in the mid - dle of the road! 2. As the
li - on in the mid - dle of the road! 3. End - less

Fine

25

look un - to the ant all you slug - gards in the world you will
door turns on its hin - ges does the slug - gard on his bed, he won't
crav - ings for the slug - gard and a rod for backs of fools. "If I

27

see plow go af - ter in - to how the the au - tumn street comes I la - bor shall and they be toil, goes, har - vest's dead all day long but as for killed!" gone but and if he a

29

you, "A reach - es his own hand will not work lit - tle sleep, in - to the slum - ber" so full you say and then man he's too Bi - ble says, so de -

31

po - ver - ty is knock - ing at your door, 'Cause there's a wea - ry to re - turn it to his mouth si - res of the slug - gard of - ten

33

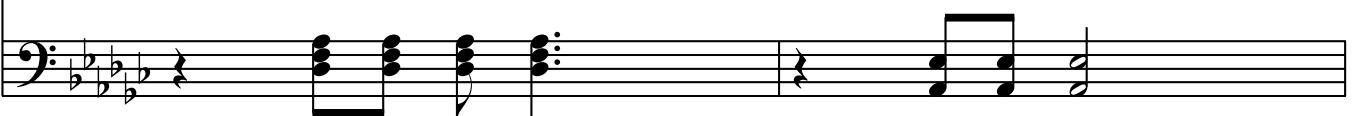
'Cause there's a kill. li - on! "If I go, There's a

35

li - on! to the street There's a li - on! I'll be killed!" There's a



There's a



D.S. al Fine

