

No. 12

Finale

B. P. My sheep are stolen !
All. Stolen ?
B. P. Every one !
B. B. Bo Peep !
B. P. Don't touch me !
 There the villain stands,
 Fear on his face and bloodshed on his hands !
B. B. It is not true.
B. P. It is not true ? Oh, no !
 Think of your words but one short hour ago.
D. P. & G. Yes, yes, 'tis true. We'll all of us aver
 "Accursed sheep," he said, to come 'twixt him and
 her.
All. The meaning of his words no charity can dim,
 "Accursed sheep," he said, to come 'twixt her and
 him.
B. B. Guiltless of theft am I.
All. Silence !
B. B. Free is my soul from stain !
All. Villain !
B. B. Curses and threats I bold defy.
 Knowing them all in vain.
All. Coward !
B. B. Who has maligned me so
 Future events will prove.
 Spite of your cruelty, well you know
 You are my only love.

(*Curtain.*)