



**PEGASUS
O P E R A
C O M P A N Y**

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harmony in diversity

TREEMONISHA

LIBRETTO

Cast of Characters

Treemonisha	
Monisha	Treemonisha's mother
Ned	Treemonisha's father
Remus	friend of Treemonisha
Lucy	friend of Treemonisha
Andy	friend of Treemonisha
Zodzetrick	a conjurer
Luddud	a conjurer
Cephus	a conjurer
Simon	a conjurer
Parson Alltalk	a preacher

Corn-huskers, conjurers, cotton pickers, visitors, etc.

ACT I - MORNING

No. 1: Overture

No. 2: The Bag Of Luck

Zodzetrick enters.

Zodzetrick to Monisha:

I want to sell to you dis bag o'luck,
Yo' enemies it will keep away.
Over yo' front do' you can hang it,
An' good luck will come each day.

Monisha:

Will it drive away de blues?
An' stop Ned from drinkin' booze?

Zodzetrick:

It will drive de blues, I'm thinkin',
An' will stop Ned from booze-drinkin'.

Monisha Reaching for bag:

Well!

Ned Angrily:

No, dat bag you'se not gwine to buy,
'Cause I know de price is high.

Zodzetrick:

I mus' tell you plain an' bold,
It is worth its weight in gold.

Ned:

It may be worth its weight in diamonds rare,
Or worth the earth to you.
But to me, it ain't worth a possum's hair,
Or persimmons when they're new.
Drinkin' gin I would not stop,
If dat bag was on my chin.

I'm goin' to drink an' work my crop,
'Cause I think it is no sin.

Monisha:

Dis here bag will heaps o'luck bring,
An' we need here jes dis kind o' thing.

Ned:

You shall not buy dat bag,
'Cause I don't want it here.
'Nough o' dat thing we've had.
'Twill do us harm, I fear.

To Zodzetrick:

Say ole man, you won't do,
You's a stranger to me.
Tell me, who are you?

Zodzetrick:

Zodzetrick --
I am de Goofer dus' man
An' I's king of Goofer dus' lan'.
Strange things appear when I says "Hee hoo!"
Strange things appear when I says "Hee hoo!"

Zodzetrick starts away. Exit Ned. Monisha goes into the cabin.

Treemonisha To Zodzetrick:

Wait, sir, for a few moments stay,
You should listen to what I have to say.
Please come closer to me, come along,
And I'll tell you of your great wrong.

Zodzetrick marks a cross on the ground, spits on it and turns back.

Zodzetrick:

I've come back, my dear child, to hear what you

say,
Go on with your story, I can't stay all day.

Treemonisha:

You have lived without working for many years.
All by your tricks of conjury.
You have caused superstition and many sad tears.
You should stop, you are doing great injury.

Zodzetrick:

You 'cuse me wrong
For injury I'se not done,
An' it won't be long
'Fore I'll make you from me run.
I has dese bags o' luck, 'tis true,
So take care, gal, I'll send bad luck to you.

Remus:

Shut up old man, enough you've said;
You can't fool Treemonisha -- she has a level head.
She is the only educated person of our race,
For many long miles far away from this place.
She'll break the spell of superstition in the neighborhood,
And all you foolish conjurors will have to be good.
To read and write she has taught me,
And I am very grateful,
I have more sense now, you can see,
And to her I'm very thankful.
You'd better quit your foolish ways
And all this useless strife,
You'd better change your ways today
And live a better life.

Zodzetrick:

I don't care what you say,
I will never change my way.

Starts to leave

I'm going now, but I'll be back soon,
Long 'fore another new moon.
D'y'all hear?

Treemonisha and Remus:

Yes, and we are glad you are going.

They stand looking at Zodzetrick as he walks slowly away.

Hope he'll stay away from here always, always.

No. 3: The Corn Huskers

Chorus of Corn-Huskers *In distance:*

Very fine day.

Treemonisha:

The folks are coming to husk our corn,
I hear them singing a very sweet song.
See, there they are now, almost here,
I'm glad the day is clear.

Enter Corn-Huskers.

Corn-Huskers:

Hello!

Treemonisha and Remus:

Hello!

Corn-Huskers:

We've come to husk de corn.

Treemonisha:

Shall we have a Ring-play before we work today?

Corn-Huskers:

Yes, and we'll stay the whole day long.

No. 4: We're Goin' Around

All form a ring by joining hands, including Lucy, Andy's partner; Andy stands in the center of the ring.

Andy *All begin circling:*
Dere was a man befo' de war,

Chorus:
O, we're goin' around.

Andy:
Said he didn't like his moth'n-law,

Chorus:
O, we're goin' around.

Andy:
I know we'll have a jolly good time,

Chorus:
O, we're goin' around.

Andy:
Because de weather's very fine,

Chorus:
O, we're goin' around.

Stop circling

Any swings his partner, Lucy, they next lady to her, swinging Lucy each time before swinging each succeeding lady. Every time Andy swings his partner, the other gentlemen swing their partners.

Andy:
Swing dat lady,

Chorus:
Goin' around.

Andy:
Swing dat lady,

Chorus:
Goin' around.

Andy:
Swing her gently,

Chorus:
Goin' around,
Keep on goin' around, 'round
Swing

Andy:
Swing dat gent'mun,

Chorus:
Goin' around.

Andy:
Swing dat gent'mun,

Chorus:
Goin' around.

Swing, swing, goin' around,
Keep on agoin' around, keep agoin' 'round.

Andy is in circle; Lucy, in center, swings Andy, then next gentleman to him, swinging Andy again before swinging another gentleman.

Andy:
Gals all smilin',

Chorus:
Goin' around.

Andy:
Gals all smilin',

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Andy:

Smilin' sweetly,

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Keep on goin' around, 'round.

Boys

Andy:

Boys all smilin',

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Andy:

Boys all smilin',

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Swing, swing, goin' around,

Keep on agoin' around, around.

*Lucy in circle; first gentleman to the right of
Andy goes center.*

Andy *Begin circling:*

All join hands an circle once mo',

Chorus:

O, we're goin' around.

Andy:

Don't go fast, an' don't go slow,

Chorus:

O, we're goin' around.

Andy:

Let yo' steps be light an' neat,

Chorus:

O, we're goin' around.

Andy:

Be careful how you shake yo' feet,

Chorus:

O, we're goin' around.

Stop circling

Gentleman in center swings his partner, etc.

Andy:

Swing dat lady,

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Andy:

Swing dat lady,

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Andy:

Swing her gently,

Chorus:

Goin' around,

Keep on goin' around, 'round

Swing

Andy:

Swing dat gent'mun,

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Andy:

Swing dat gent'mun,

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Swing, swing, goin' around,
Keep on agoin' around, keep agoin' 'round,

*Gentleman in center goes back to the circle and
his partner goes to center.*

Andy:

Gals all smilin',

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Andy:

Gals all smilin',

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Andy:

Smilin' sweetly,

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Keep on goin' around, 'round.

Boys

Andy:

Boys all smilin',

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Andy:

Boys all smilin',

Chorus:

Goin' around.

Swing, swing, goin' around,

Keep on agoin' around,

They sit around the corn and begin husking

slowly.

'Round, 'round, 'round.

No. 5: The Wreath

Treemonisha:

You girls are wearing wreaths on your heads,
*Monisha opens the cabin door and stands,
listening.*

And I am wearing a bonnet instead.

Lucy:

You should wear a wreath made of pretty
leaves.

Treemonisha:

Now to make my wreath, I see,
I must have leaves from that tree.

Monisha:

No! Not a leaf from dat tree take,
Leave 'em there, child, for my sake,
Take 'em from another tree,
An' very fine yo' wreath will be.

Treemonisha:

There are pretty leaves on this tree so near,
But, to please you, I'll to another tree go.
Tell me why this tree is, to you, so dear?

Chorus:

Please tell us, we would all like to know.

No. 6: The Sacred Tree

Monisha:

One Autumn night I was in bed lying,
Just eighteen years ago,
I heard a dear little baby crying,
While loudly Ned did snore.
And the baby's crying seemed to be
Somewhere near that sacred tree.

And the baby's crying seemed to be
Somewhere near that sacred tree.

I called to Ned and said, "Wake up,
A baby is crying outside the door."
But Ned said, "You have dreamed enough,"
And went to sleep once more;
Yet the baby's crying seemed to be
Somewhere near that sacred tree.
Yet the baby's crying seemed to be
Somewhere near that sacred tree.

It was twelve o'clock, or just before,
When the rain fell hard and fast,
The baby's cries I heard no more,
It had gone to sleep at last.
And very quiet it seemed to be,
Somewhere near that sacred tree.
And very quiet it seemed to be,
Somewhere near that sacred tree.

Ten o'clock next morning,
The hot sun was shining,
And the darling little baby,
I really had not forgotten;
But I could hear the humming bee,
Somewhere near that sacred tree.
And as I listened it seemed to be,
Somewhere near that sacred tree.

I came out in the yard to see,
And find out where the child could be;
And there, in rags, the baby laid,
Sheltered by that tree's cool shade.
I found it where I thought 'twould be,
There besides that sacred tree,
I found it where I thought 'twould be,
There besides that sacred tree.

I took the child into our home,
And now the darling girl is grown,
All I've said to you is true,
The child I've told you of is you.
Take not a leaf but leave them be,
On that dear old sacred tree;

Take not a leaf but leave them be,
On that dear old sacred tree.

The rain or the burning sun, you see,
Would have sent you to your grave,
But the sheltering leaves of that old tree,
Your precious life did save.
So now with me you must agree,
Not to harm that sacred tree;
So now with me you must agree,
Not to harm that sacred tree.

No. 7: Surprised

Treemonisha:

I am greatly surprised to know
that you are not my mother.

Corn-Huskers:

We are all surprised.

No. 8: Treemonisha's Bringing Up

Monisha:

We brought you up to believe that we were your
real parents.
We saw nothing wrong in doing so.

On a dark still night,
Ned hitched up the old mules, and taking you,
We were soon driving along the road,
And the next day were twenty miles away.
Calling on some friends,
We told them that you were our first-born and
that I intended to stay at their house for eight
weeks for the benefit of my health.

The neighbors were much surprised as what we
told them,
But of course believed us,
And so you have never learned the secret of
your birth until now.

When you were seven years old,
There being no school in the neighborhood,
A white lady undertook your education.

She points to the trunk of the sacred tree.

I found you on that spot,
And your parents I know not;
Ned and I love you true;
You have been a faithful daughter.

Treemonisha:

I love you and Ned too,
And your bidding I will do.
To me you have been a mother,
And Ned has been a father.

Monisha:

When you were a little child of years only three,
You were the most contented while playing near
that tree.
Monisha first I named you,
The honor was for me.
Treemonisha next I named you,
Because you loved that tree.

Treemonisha:

I will take leaves from another tree,
And very fine my wreath will be.

Corn-Huskers:

Take them from another tree,
And very fine your wreath will be.

Treemonisha and Lucy go among the trees.

No. 9: Good Advice

Parson Alltalk enters.

Parson Alltalk:

Lis'en friends,
Do not tell lies an' steal, because it ain't right.

Remember all I say to you,
Because it's good advice.

All kneel in silent prayer.

All rise.

Parson Alltalk:

Does yer feel lak you've been redeemed?

Chorus:

O yes, ah feel lak I've been redeemed.

Parson Alltalk:

Ain't yer glad yer have been redeemed?

Chorus:

O yes, om glad ah have been redeemed.

Parson Alltalk:

Does yer always aim ter speak de truth?

Chorus:

O yes, ah always aim ter speak de truth.

Parson Alltalk:

Does yer love all yo' neighbors too?

Chorus:

O yes, ah love all ma neighbors too.

Parson Alltalk:

Lis'en friends,
Always live lak brothers an' sisters,
Because it is right.
Remember all I say to you,
Because it's good advice.

Don't harm yo' brother,
Don't harm yo' sister;
O, my neighbors, you must be good.

Chorus *With closed lips:*
Un . . .

Parson Alltalk:
Remember, each day,
Yo' debts you should pay;
O, my neighbors, you must be good.

Chorus *With closed lips:*
Un . . .

Parson Alltalk:
Does yer feel lak you've been redeemed?

Chorus:
O yes, ah feel lak I've been redeemed.

Parson Alltalk:
Ain't yer glad yer have been redeemed?

Chorus:
O yes, om glad ah have been redeemed.

Parson Alltalk:
Does yer always aim ter speak de truth?

Chorus:
O yes, ah always aim ter speak de truth.

Parson Alltalk:
Does yer love all yo' neighbors too?

Chorus:
O yes, ah love all ma neighbors too.

Exit Parson Alltalk.

No. 10: Confusion

Monisha:
Look! Lucy is comin' back,
I don't see Treemonisha.

I hope there's nothing wrong;
Lucy has something over her mouth,
An' her hands are tired behind her.

Chorus:
What is de trouble, Lucy?
What's wrong, Lucy?

Lucy enters and falls to the ground exhausted.

All gather around Lucy. Monisha unties Lucy's hands and takes the handkerchief from over her mouth. Lucy then sits up.

Chorus:
Speak! Lucy, Speak! Speak!
Where is Treemonisha?
Speak to me, please speak to me!
Speak, Speak, Speak, Speak,
Speak to me!

Lucy:
Zodzetrick an' Luddud have tied a han'kerchief
over Treemonisha's mouth,
An' have tied her han's behind her jes' lak dey
tied mine.

Chorus:
Tell it quick, quick! Tell it quick!

Lucy:
An' Zodzetrick got on his mule's back
An' lifted Treemonisha on after him,
Den galloped away into de woods.

Women:
Oh!
Crying O!

Lucy rises and begins to cry.

Women *Spoken in crying tones:*
Go an' bring her back, boys.

Men *Speaking in crying tones:*

We will bring her back.

The corn-husking boys run down the road after the conjurors. Remus goes to the corn-field, gets the scarecrow suit and disguises himself to follow and frighten the conjurors.

Women *in crying tones:*

O! O! O! O!

Ned comes running from the field.

Ned:

Hey! Monisha, speak!

Where is Treemonisha an' de boys?

Monisha:

Among the trees to gather leaves

Treemonisha and Lucy went,

They thought not of the conjurous thieves,

While on their pleasure bent.

But Zodzetrick and Luddud made haste while they could,

They have captured Treemonisha, and their threats they have made good.

The boys went to rescue her and bring her back to me,
She is our only daughter, and with us she ought to be.

Ned:

I'll beat dat trifling Zodzetrick,

Until he runs lak a big cur dog,

And I'll kill dat scoundrel Luddud,

Enter Remus Jus' lak I would kill a hog.

Remus:

I'll wear dis ugly scarecrow,

He puts on the scarecrow suit. While through

the woods I roam,

'Twill scare away the conjurors,

And I'll bring Treemonisha home.

He goes running down the road.

Ned, Monisha, and the girls look at Remus as he runs down the road.

Chorus:

Run faster, Remus, Remus,

Keep straight ahead.

Run faster, Remus, Remus,

Keep straight ahead.

End Act I

ACT II – AFTERNOON

No. 11: Superstition

In the woods at a conjurors meeting. A wasps's nest is hanging on a bush.

Simon:

If along de road you're goin',
An' all to yo' true knowin',
A black cat cross'd yo' path,
Yo' bad luck will long last.

Chorus:

Unnn . . . Unnn . . . Unnn . . . Unnn . . .

Chorus (cont'd):

'Tis true, 'tis true,
We all believe 'tis true.
'Tis true, 'tis true,
We all believe 'tis true.

Simon:

If you are eatin' food wid ease,
An' drawin' pleasant breath,
Be careful dat you do not sneeze,
Because 'tis sign of death.

Chorus:

Unnn . . . Unnn . . . Unhunnn . . . Unhunnn . . .
Unhunnn . . . Unhun

Simon (cont'd):

Sweep not de dust from yo' cabins at night,
For some of yo' neighbors surely will fight.
If yo' nose should itch while you sit in yo' room,
An unwelcome neighbor will visit you soon.
If at night while passin' a graveyard,
You shake wid fear de most,

Chorus:

Un-hunn

Simon:

Jus' step a little faster forward,
Before you see a ghost.

Chorus:

We'll run.

Simon:

If a neighbor comes to see you,
An' he squeezes yo' han' very tight,
You had better speak loud "Hee Hoo,"
Dat neighbor is not right.

If you hear a mule a brayin'
While you're on yo' knees a prayin',
Yo' luck is goin' wrong.
You should stop before it's all gone.

Chorus:

Unnn . . . Unnn . . . Un-hunnn . . . Unnn . . .

Simon and Chorus *Simon looks into the woods and sees Zozetrick and Luddud coming with Treemonisha and points his finger at them.*

'Tis true, 'tis true,
We all believe 'tis true.
'Tis true, 'tis true,
We all believe 'tis true.

No. 12: Treemonisha in Peril

Everyone looks toward the approaching strangers. Simon Giving conjuror's yell:
Hee Hoo!

Chorus:
Hee Hoo!

Zodzetrick and Luddud:
Hee Hoo!

Conjurors:
Hee Hoo! Hee Hoo! Hee Hoo!

Simon:
It is Zodzetrick an' Luddud.
Who is dat woman dey am bringin' wid 'em?

Cephus:
She's not know to anyone here.

Women:
She's a stranger.

Enter Zodzetrick, Luddud, and Treemonisha.

Zodzetrick and Luddud:
Hey!

Conjurors:
Hey!

Luddud:
Lis'en! Lis'en!
Ev'rybody lis'en!

Conjurors:
We are lis'nin'.

Luddud:
Dis here gal don't believe in superstition.

Zodzetrick:
Dat's de truth.

Luddud:
She don't believe in conjury.

Zodzetrick:
Dat's de truth.

Luddud:
She's been tellin' de people dat dey should throw
away their bags o' luck.
Now, how are you goin' to get food to eat,
When you can't sell yo' bags o' luck?

Simon:
Food will be hard to get,
If we can't sell our bags of luck.

Conjurors:
Dat's de truth.

Simon:
Dat gal mus' be punished.

Cephus:
Don't punish her,
She is a good girl.
Don't punish her.

Simon:
Dat boy laks dat gal,
but we're goin' to punish her
jus' de same.

Women:
Punish her!

Simon:
Come on ev'rybody to de brush arbor,
Dis gal mus' get de punishment dat's waitin' for
her.
All go to the brush arbor.

Chorus:
'Tis true, 'tis true,
'tis true, 'tis true.

No. 13: Frolic Of The Bears

Enter eight bears.

Bears begin frolicking.

Bears:

Oo . . . ar! . . . Oo . . . ar! . . .
Oo . . . ar! . . . Oo . . . ar! . . .
Oo . . . ar! . . . Oo . . . ar! . . .
Oo . . . ar! . . . Oo . . . ar! . . .
Oo . . . ar! . . . Oo . . . ar! . . . etc.

Conjurors *In distance:*

Hey!

Bears run when they hear voices.

No. 14: The Wasp-Nest

Enter conjurors.

Simon:

Ev'rybody lis'en!
My plan is de best.

Chorus:

What is yo' plan?

Simon:

When I count three,
You mus' shove dat gal in dat wasp-nest.

Chorus:

Go on an' count.

Zodzetrick and Luddud lead Treemonisha close to the wasp nest.

Simon:

One, . . . two.

Cephus *Sees a strange form appearing:*

Look! What is dat thing comin' yonder?

Simon:

It looks like de devil.

Chorus:

De devil?

Simon:

Yes, de devil,

Zodzetrick and Luddud free Treemonisha and look toward the devil. An' he is comin' right after us.

Women:

We mus' leave here.

Simon:

Ru an' save yourselves.

Women:

Oh! . . .

All run as the devil enters. Treemonisha, knowing the supposed devil to be Remus, does not move.

Remus (the devil) stops and looks at the conjurors as they run.

No. 15: The Rescue

Remus takes off the Scarecrow suit and folds it on one arm, still looking toward conjurors.

He approaches Treemonisha.

Treemonisha *Puts her arms around his neck:*

Remus, you have saved me from the awful sting of the wasp.

They were going to push me on that wasp nest.

Remus looks, horror-stricken, at the wasp-nest.

When one of them counted three.

But thanks to the great Creator,
You came in time to save me.

Remus:

I am glad I came in time to save you
From the awful sting of the wasp.
And while on my way to your rescue,
Many hills and valleys I crossed.
I know the conjurers are superstitious,
And afraid of anything that looks strange,
So I wore the scarecrow for that purpose,
And have scared them away out of range.
Come, let us leave these woods at once,
Because I hear some very strange grunts.

*Remus and Treemonisha leave, going in the
opposite direction from the conjurers.*

*The scene is suddenly changed to a cotton field;
a wagon road is in front, and men and women
are seen picking cotton.*

No. 16: We Will Rest Awhile

Male Quartet in Cotton Field:

We will rest awhile,
We will rest awhile,
'Cause it makes us feel very good, very good.
We will rest awhile,
We will rest awhile,
Soon we'll be at home chopping wood,
chopping wood.
We will rest awhile,
We will rest awhile,
'Cause it's almost eatin' time, eatin' time.
We will rest awhile,
We will rest awhile,
'Cause restin' is very fine.

Cotton pickers sit down to rest.

No. 17: Going Home

Enter Treemonisha and Remus in the road.

Treemonisha and Remus:
Hello strangers!

Cotton pickers:
Hello!

Remus:
Does this road lead to the
John Smith plantation?

Foreman in the field:
Yes, and three miles from here,
You'll reach your destination.

Treemonisha and Remus:
Thank you.

Foreman:
You are welcome.

Cotton pickers:
Quite welcome.

*Remus and Treemonisha go on their way. There
is a pause in the music during which the cotton
pickers hear Aunt Dinah blow a horn three
times.*

No. 18: Aunt Dinah Has Blowed De Horn

Chorus of Cotton Pickers:

Aunt Dinah has blowed de horn,
An' we'll go home to stay until dawn.
Get ready, put yo' sack on yo' back,
I'm so happy I don't know how to act, how to
act.

Aunt Dinah has blowed de horn,
An' she wants us to come straight home,
We have not much time for delay,
'Cause our work is finished for today.

O yes, Aunt Dinah has blowed de horn,
An' we'll go home to stay until dawn.
Get ready, keep yo' sack on yo' back,
I'm so happy I don't know how to act, how to
act.

Aunt Dinah has blowed de horn,
An' she wants us to come straight home,
We have not much time for delay,
'Cause our work is finished for today.

End Act II

ACT III – EVENING

No. 19: Prelude

No. 20: I Want To See My Child

*Scene -- Interior of Ned and Monisha's cabin.
Ned and Monisha are seated on a bench, she leaning against him.*

Monisha:

I want to see my child tonight,
I want to see her now,
Those men have carried her away for spite,
I would rescue her if I knew how.

Ned:

Perhaps you'll see her tomorrow,

Monisha:

I want to see her now.

Ned:

And then you'll have no more sorrow;
Do not grieve and complain,
You will see her again.

Monisha:

I want to see her now, O! . . .
I want to see her now.

Monisha:

If I could see my darling now,
I would be happy again,
The tears are falling from my brow,
I must see her soon, or go insane.

Ned:

Perhaps you'll see her tomorrow,
And then you'll have no more sorrow;
Do not grieve and complain,

You will see her again.

Monisha:

I want to see her now,
I want to see her now, O! . . .
I want to see her now.

No. 21: Treemonisha's Return

Enter Remus and Treemonisha. **Monisha:**

O, here, my child!
Remus, you are a hero!

Ned:

You are all right, Remus!

Remus:

Thank you! Thank you!

Ned:

I see a crowd of people coming this way,
They are very happy and gay.

Treemonisha and Remus:

They are almost here.

Crowd enters **Visitors:**

Treemonisha,
We are glad to see you home again.

Treemonisha:

Thank you!
To scare the conjurors away from me,
Remus wore that old scarecrow.

Visitors:

Scarecrow!

Treemonisha:

It scared them and they ran you see,
For I am home, you know.

Visitors:

Hurrah for Remus!
All shake hands with him. Unnn! Unnn! Unnn!
Unn! Unn!
*They stop shaking hands, and everyone looks
toward door.* **Corn-Husking boys in distance:**
Hey! . . .

Treemonisha:

The boys are coming back again.

*Boys enter with Zodzetrick and Luddud as
prisoners.*

All:

Prisoners are silent. Hurrah! Hurrah!

*They stand the prisoners in the middle of the
room. The others circle around them.*

Andy:

Dese are de guilty men
Dat carried Treemonisha away.

We went to de conjurors den,
An' captured dem today.
What will we do wid dem?

Chorus:

Punish them! Punish them!
Punish them!

Women *Treemonisha is silent:*

Rebuke and beat them hard.

Men *Shaking fists at Zodzetrick and Luddud:*

Yes, we will punch and we will kick them very
hard, very hard.

*The men advance toward Zodzetrick and
Luddud, raising their fists threateningly.*

Chorus:

You must beat them hard.

Treemonisha:

Stop!

*The men stop, drop their hands quickly to their
sides, and step backward to where they first
stood.*

Treemonisha:

You will do evil for evil,
If you strike them you know;
Just give them a severe lecture,
And let them freely go.

Zodzetrick and Luddud:

Thank you! Thank . . .

Andy:

Shut up!
You have no right to speak here.

Chorus:

Don't speak here!

Treemonisha *To Andy and pointing to
conjurors:*

Andy, make them free!

*Andy does not move. All look with surprise at
Treemonisha.*

Treemonisha *More forcibly:*

Make them free!

Andy removes the ropes from conjurers wrists.

Others *Grunting their disapproval:*
Unn!

No. 22: Wrong Is Never Right (A Lecture)

Remus:

Never treat your neighbors wrong,
By making them feel blue;
Remember that the whole day long
The Creator is watching you.

Never do wrong for revenge,
In the day or night;
Wrong must not on right infringe,
For wrong is never right.

Wrong is never right,
That is very true,
Wrong is never right,
And wrong you should not do.
Wrong is never right,
You will agree with me;
Wrong is never right,
And it will never be.

Never treat your neighbors wrong,
By causing them to grieve,
Help the weak if you are strong,
And never again deceive.

Your deeds should please heaven's throng,
For you are in their sight,
You should never think of wrong,
For wrong is never right.

Wrong is never right,
That is very true,
Wrong is never right,
And wrong you should not do.
Wrong is never right,
You will agree with me;
Wrong is never right,
And it will never be.

Octet Chorus:

Wrong is never right,
That is very true,
Wrong is never right,
And wrong you should not do.

Do right, Wrong never do.
Do right, right do.

Wrong is never right,
You will agree with me;
Wrong is never right,
And it will never be.

Wrong is never right,
You will agree with me;
Do right,
And happy you will be.

No. 23: Abuse

Andy:

We should beat these men,
Look at their guilty grin.

Chorus *People shaking their fists and stamping
their feet as they speak to the conjurors.*

Treemonisha is silent.:
You two low, mean conjurors!
Now be good! Be good!

Treemonisha:

Do not abuse them. They will be good, they will
be good.

**No. 24: When Villains Ramble Far And Near
(A Lecture)**

Ned:

When villains ramble far and near,
To break the people's laws,
Their punishment should be severe,
Within the devil's claws.

When villains ramble far and near,
With their hearts full of sin,
They do much wrong without a fear,
But someday right will win.

We stay close at home,
When villains rambling we can hear,
We have no chance to roam,
When heartless villains are so near.

We dare not sleep at night,
When we have an awful fear.
We keep a brilliant light,
When villains ramble far and near.

When villains ramble far and near,
And cause great alarm,
We wish for them a short career,
Before they do great harm.

When villains ramble far and near,
Top treat other people bad,
They should be despatched to the other sphere,
To make old Satan feel glad.

We stay close at home,
When villains rambling we can hear,
We have no chance to roam,
When heartless villains are so near.

We dare not sleep at night,
When we have an awful fear.
We keep a brilliant light,
When villains ramble far and near.

No. 25: Conjurors Forgiven

Treemonisha:
Will all of you forgive these men for my sake?

Andy:
We hate to forgive them,
Tho' we may forgive them for your sake.

Chorus:
For your sake we will we will forgive them.

Treemonisha *Shaking hands with the conjurors:*
Let us now shake hands with these men.

Chorus *All shake hands with the conjurors:*
We have forgiven you,
We have forgiven you.
Always be kind and true,
Always be kind and true.

We have forgiven you,
We have forgiven you.
Always be kind and true,
Be careful what you do,
Be careful what you do.

No. 26: We Will Trust You As Our Leader

Treemonisha:
We ought to have a leader
In our neighborhood,
An energetic leader,
To follow for our good.

The ignorant too long have ruled,
I don't see why they should.
And all the people they have fooled,
Because the found they could.

Chorus:
We will trust you as our leader,
We will trust you as our leader,
No one else could lead like you,
For you know what is best to do.

We will trust you as our leader,
We will trust you as our leader,
You must lead for you are wise,
And we will surely rise.

We want you to lead,
You should lead us.

Dear, your bidding we will do.
And we'll always follow you.
We feel blue, dear,
We feel blue.

We will trust you as our leader,
We will trust you as our leader.

Treemonisha:
If I lead the good women,
Tell me, who will lead the men?

Men:
You, you, you, you, you!

Treemonisha:
Women may follow me many days long,
But the men may think that I am wrong.

Men:
No, no, no, no, no!

Chorus all:
We all agree to trust you,
And we will be true.
We all agree to trust you,
And we will be true.

Treemonisha:
There's need of some good leader,
And there's not much time to wait.
To lead us in the right way
Before it is too late.

For ignorance is criminal
In this enlightened day.
So let us all get busy,
When once we have found the way.

Chorus:
We will trust you as our leader,
We will trust you as our leader, etc.

Lead now, please lead now,
Please lead, for we will trust your as our leader.

Treemonisha:
I will lead you;
O yes, I will lead you.

No. 27: A Real Slow Drag

Treemonisha:
Salute your partner do the drag,
Drag,
Drag.
Stop and move backward do the drag,
All of you stop.

Look to your right and do the drag,
Drag,
Drag.
To your left, to your left,
That's the way.

Treemonisha and Lucy:
Marching onward, marching onward,
Marching to that lovely tune.
Marching onward, marching onward,
Happy as a bird in June.

Sliding onward, sliding onward,
Listen to that rag.
Hop,
And skip,
And do that slow - o,
Do that slow drag.

Dance slowly, prance slowly,
While you hear that pretty rag.
Dance slowly, prance slowly,
Now you do the real slow drag.

Walk slowly, talk lowly,

Treemonisha, Lucy and Chorus:

Listen to that rag, listen to that rag.
Hop,
And skip,
And do that slow - o,
Do that slow drag.

Treemonisha:

Move along,
Don't stop,
Don't stop dancing.
Drag along,
Stop.

Move along,
Don't stop,
Don't stop dancing.
Drag along,
Doing the real slow drag.

Move along, etc.

Treemonisha, Lucy and Women:

Marching onward, marching onward,
Marching to that lovely tune.
Marching onward, marching onward,
Happy as a bird in June.

Sliding onward, sliding onward,
Listen to that rag.
Hop,
And skip,
And do that slow - o,
Do that slow drag.

Everyone:

Dance slowly, prance slowly,
While you hear that pretty rag.
Dance slowly, prance slowly,
Now you do the real slow drag.

Walk slowly, talk lowly,

Listen to that rag, listen to that rag.

Hop,
And skip,
And do that slow - o,
Do that slow drag.
Slow - o - o.

The End