

No. 7

*L'istesso tempo* JUDGE

Oh, ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver since I

join'd the hu - man race, Saw I so ex - qui - site - ly fair a

face. How say you, is she not de - signed for cap-ture?

Ah, sly dog! Ah, sly dog! (*Shaking their forefingers at him.*)

PLAINTIFF (*curtseying*) Your kind - ness,

FOREMAN OF THE JURY (*after consulting with Jury*) We've but one word, my lord, and that — is rap-ture.

*mf* *p* *JURY p*

gen - tle - men, quite o - ver - pow - ers!

JURY

We love — you fond - ly,

BRIDESMAIDS (*shaking their forefingers at Jury*)

Ah, sly dogs! Ah, sly dogs!

and would make you ours! We love —

*rall.*

fond - ly and would make you, would make — you ours!

*rall.*

*rall.*

**Presto furioso**

*(Shaking their fists at Defendant.)*

Mon-ster! Mon-ster! dread our fu - ry!

There's the Judge and we're the Ju - ry, Come, sub-

stan - tial dam-a-ges! sub - stan - tial dam-a - ges!

USHER  
Si - lence in Court!  
dam-a-ges! dam-