I hate men!

Though roost-ers they, I will not play the hen.

KATHARINE

I hate men.

Though roost-ers they, I will not play the hen.

KIR - Piano Conductor
you espouse an older man through girlish optimism, He'll
always stay at home at night and make no criticism, Though
you may call it love the doctors call it rheumatism, Oh,

I hate men. From all I've read, alone in bed, from

KIR - Piano Conductor +Vc., Bs. pizz.
A to Zed, about 'em. Since love is blind, then from the mind, all
wom-an-kind should rout 'em, But, la-dies, you must an-sw-er too, what
would we do with-out 'em? Still, I hate
molto rubato (KATHARINE bangs mug on the table again, rises,
a tempo crosses to center and bows. Music out.)
dictated

KIR - Piano Conductor