

noon,
noon,
noon,

— the dead of the night's high - noon!
— the dead of the night's high - noon!
— the dead of the night's high - noon!

Roderic

3rd Verse

And then each ghost with his

la - dye - toast to their church - yard beds takes

flight, With a kiss, per -haps, on her

lan-tern chaps, and a gris - ly grim "good -

night!" Till the wel - come knell of the

mid - night bell rings forth its jol - li - est

tune, And ush - ers in our next high -

hol - i - day - the dead of the night's high -

noon! The dead of the night's high -
Chorus ff.
Ha! ha!
ff.
Ha! ha!

noon, high - noon, _____

Ha! ha! high - noon, _____

Ha! ha! high - noon, _____

the dead of the night's high-

the dead of the night's high-

the dead of the night's high-

cresc.

noon! _____

noon! Ha! ha! ha! ha!

noon! Ha! ha! ha! ha!

ff