Romeo + Juliet Calypso

Sylvia Fine

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Oh Ro-me-o He loved Ju-li-et, He was Montague she was Capu-let, and

tho their families had a feud they loved each other very good He wrote out the

ground by her balcony speaking to her in po-e-try His Suit he was pressing there

Ev'ry nite, tho' there was no ironing board in sight

Cho

Poor Ro-me o poor Ju-li-

et Mon ta gue cannot mar-ry a cap-u-let this family feud be tried to re-pair by

bringing her father such Gifts so rare, like gasoline + Choc' late bar, chewing Gum + co-ca Co- la but

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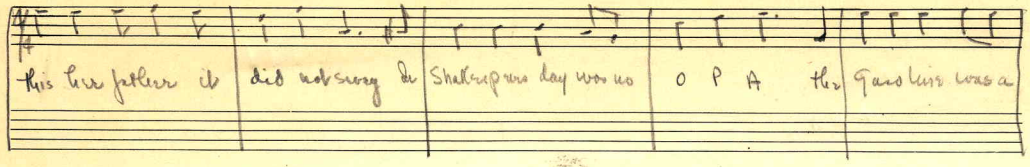
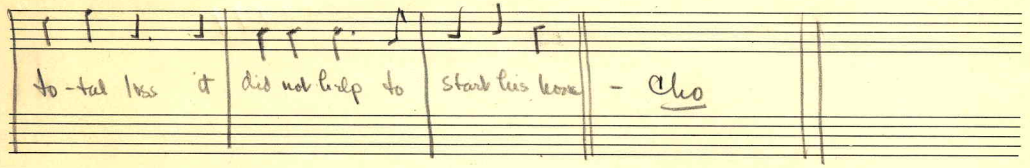
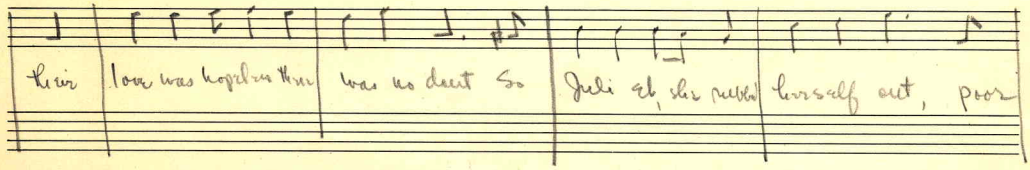
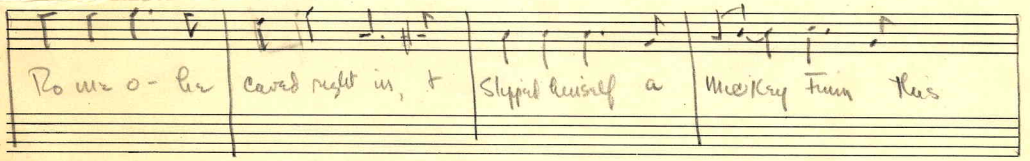
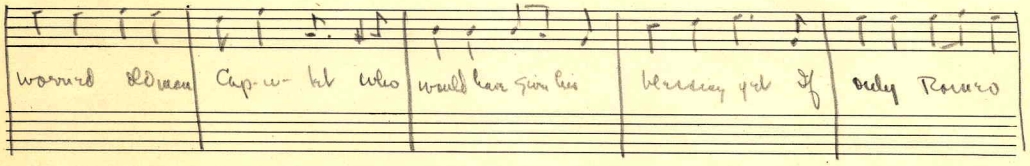
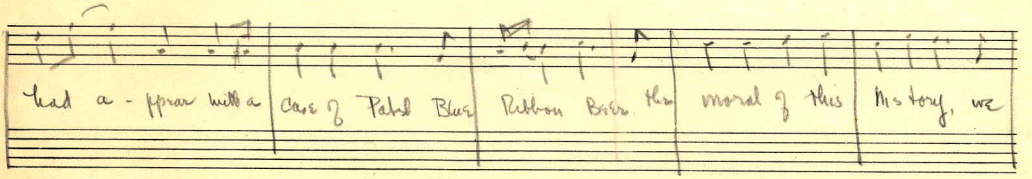












this her father it did not sway In Shakespeare's day was no O P A the Gazoline was a

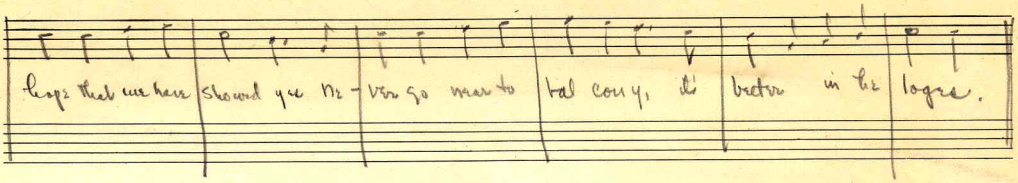
to-tal loss it did not help to start his horse - Cho

their love was hopeless there was no doubt So Juli et, she rubbed herself out, poor

Ro me o-he caved right in, t Slipped himself a Mickey Finn this

worried old man Cap-u-let who would have given his blessing yet If only Romeo

had a-ppear with a case of Pated Blue Ribbon Beer the moral of this Ms tory, we



hope that we have showed you ne-ver go near to bal con y, it's better in the loges.