

Mrs. Gleaton
hard,hard thing to re-a-lize how nak-ed she was found.

Mrs. McLEAN (Sharply)
That's the cloak of the dev-il, that is, that

mf *sempre crescendo*

Mrs. McLean
sweet-ness an'pret-ty face. Don't let that fool you,sis-ter'n. It's just the dev-il's way.

1st man
Ain't the

FIRST MAN

f

(The scene shifts to the Elders while the wives continue to pantomime their talking. Several men from the crowd have gathered around them.)

37 Allegro moderato (♩ = 92)

Hayes
The

McLEAN
He's a-pray-in' an' a-fast-in'. Preachin's starts to-night.

1st man
preacher com-in' to-night?

2nd man
SECOND MAN
What's he say'bout the Polk gal?

mp *mf*

loco