

# An Unreformed Country Bumpkin

(The Song Bag: Act II, Scene 1)

♩ = 144

Words and music: John Holstein

Arrangement: Lee Sae-rang

Be fore - we chose to join the best  
Born poor and she raised to poor, you and me,  
Be - fore she did, though, she was gone:

3

be - fore we rose us o - ver the rest.  
but stuck in ityou and I'm pull - in free. It's  
sick at night and gone by dawn.

5

Slop, spit, slurp, then grunt, snort, burp! How un - ex -  
mo - ther got stuck meto mar - ry you. He's  
Now I'm stuck withthis pri - mi - tive who

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7

alt - ed - ly low can you go!  
 got the most beau - ti - ful so - ong.  
 can't tell his sleeve from a nap - kin. A  
 But  
 With

9

beg - gar could Oh, what's that word! (U - surp?) Right! Your  
 she ne - ver saw how you eat your stew. She'd have  
 all of your mon - ey you still on - ly live likean

11

place for all the couth that you show.  
 tired of your song be - fore long.  
 un - re - formed coun - try bump - kin.