



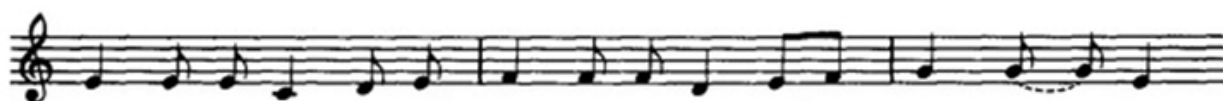
1. I sing a song of Mad - ness in Lent
2. Most brack - ets are dead and gone by now
3. Next Lent I'll re - search the saints of old.



now in the Faith - ful Four! There's just one man left
 torn up and in the can. Bad choi - ces and wins by
 Saint - ly Score-cards I'll buy. Get books on saints from Lent -



and he knows what a three leg-ged stool is for. Then there's
 un - der - dogs! Next year, I need a bet - ter plan. I chose
 tor - i - um 'til my bank ac - count runs dry. We will



one who's a Deac'-ness, and one came to harm, and a queen with a death
 one for my church, and one saint had my name, and then who would have guessed?
 learn of their lives, quotes & quirks, kitsch & then we will think to our-selves



count as long as your arm. They're the last four saints and by
 Pho-cas won? What a shame! Then there's those who chose on - ly
 "How is O - liv - er ten?" And we'll choose our saints, so in -



Thurs-day at eight the Gold - en Ha - lo is done!
 wo - men not bros. It's no won - der I went bust!
 spir - ed by saints, that we'll try to be one, too!

Saints' Days; Lent Madness - Faithful Four (Monday of Holy Week).

Words: Michael Wachter (b. unknown), alt.

Music: *Grand Isle*, John Henry Hopkins (1861-1945)