**SCENE III. A church.**

***Enter JETHRO, ABNER, Elvis, and others***

**ABNER**

Is this the monument of JEDEDIAH?

**Elvis**

It must be, Abner. I seen his name over thar.

**ABNER**

[Reading out of a scroll]  
Done to death by slanderous tongues  
Was the Daisy that here lies:  
Death, mistook her with no wrongs,  
Gives her fame which never dies.  
So the life that died with shame  
Lives in death with glorious fame.  
Hang you there upon the tomb,  
Praising her outside this room.  
Now, music, sound, and sang yer solemn hymn.  
**SONG.**  
Pardon, goddess of the night,  
Those that slew thy virgin knight;  
For the which, with songs of woe,  
Round about her tomb they go.  
Midnight, assist our moan;  
Help us to sigh and groan,  
Heavily, heavily:  
Graves, yawn and yield your dead,  
Till death be uttered,  
Heavily, heavily.

**ABNER**

Daisy, I’ll be a goin’ now, I cain’t tell ye’ how sorry I am. I’ll be a hopin’ that you’ll forgive me fer whut I done. I’ll be a commin’ back to speak atcha perty often.

**JETHRO**

Good night neighbors; put your torches out:  
We’ve done whut Jedediah hast done ast of us. Now, we’ll be a seein’ ya’ll tomorry at the weddin’.

Thanks fer a comin’.

**ABNER**

Good night, may God be a blessin’ you all.

**JETHRO**

Come on Abner, let’s be a gittin’ us a little rest, fer we’ll a needin’ to be at Jedediah’s about midmornin’. Tomorry night, look’s like you’ll be a married man.

**ABNER**

I don’t know about you, Jethro, but I ain’t a never seen nuthin’ like whut’s done happent.

***Exit***