Look! Professor Angell Brings

Lyrics by Andrew Leman • Music by Felix Mendelssohn, arranged by Troy Sterling Nies

Look! Professor Angell brings-- a strange box of arcane things. Here's a lengthy manuscript, and news items
Look! Professor Angell brings a metal box of:

bas relief! Look! Professor Angell brings a strange box of---

vague-ly fright'ning. And, de-fying dis-belief, here's young Wilcox's

And, de-fying dis-belief, here's Wilcox's

very strange and

very strange and
Look! Professor Angell brings a metal box of... arcan things.

Hear! The tale of poor Le Grasse... in a swamp with...
Look! Professor Angell Brings

Spanish moss. Hunting down some Cajun voodoo, he discovered some thing new: Cultists mad and homicidal dancing 'round their elderitch idol. Burn it all! Don't even wait. Don't let the contents cing 'round dancing Burn it all! Don't even wait. Don't let contents
BONUS VERSE:

Mark! the doom of ill-starred ships, on a fateful ocean trip.
Cast up on a horrid isle, full of angles strange and vile.
Foolish sailors lose all hope when Great Cthulhu’s tomb they open.
One survivor did prevail: Gustaf Johansen told the tale.

Look! Professor Angell brings a metal box of arcane things.