

Moon *8^{bm}* 30 31 32

Rose *parlando*

Stuart

Pno.

nah

Look, see Ro-se's hus-band Gone stiff in mid-air, the heart-broke mu-si - cian who

Rose 33 34 35 *a cappella* 36

Pno.

froze on the stair. Oh Stu do you love me? The ques-tion's un-fair: How can you be loved by

esp.
Bsn.

Rose 37 *poco rit.* 38 *A7* 39 *G7*

Stuart

Pno.

some one who's not there?

Can't go up to see him, I'll on-ly upset my

Stuart *A7* *G7*

40 41 42 43 44

sad lit-tleson; but I can't go down yet. She need from me things that I cannot pro-

Pno.

Stuart *poco cresc.* *Fuller*

45 46 47 48 49

vide: conver - sation, support, and a heart... Rose all died. I'll stand here eight days 'til the

Pno.

Stuart *G#m* *D* *G#m*

50 51 52 53

last candle's burned, and the guests and the maid and poor Rose have - turned to where

Pno.

Stuart *A(+4)*

54 55 56 57 58

e - ver they came from. Till No-ah has grown, heard I will

Pno.

Stuart *Rit....*

59 60 61 62

live here, in this house, all a - lone, and I'll say to him

Pno.

Stuart *f* *An Arrival* *sub. mp*

63 64 65 66

"Noah, the moon shone bright where she played the bassoon that last Chanukah night. Oh

Pno. *mf* *f*

Moon *Tempo di Lament* *G#m* *mf* *gliss.*

67 68 69

Do - nah

Emmie *3*

And I live in my

Stuart *Freely*

do you re-member? The way that it shone? _____

Pno. *pp* *mf poco*