

Anthony
Johanna
Beggar Woman

Anthony - Ah, Miss
Ah, Miss

7

Con moto, poco rubato
(♩ = 80)

start
ANTHONY
(Gazing at Johanna)

1 2 3 4
I have sailed the world, be-held its won-ders From the

5 6 7 8
pearls of Spain to the ru-bies of Ti-bet, But not ev-en in Lon-don— have I

9 10 11 12 rit.
seen such a won-der. La - dy,

13 14 a tempo pp
Look at me look at me miss, oh look at me please oh,

15 16 V.S.
Fav - or me fav - or me with your glance. Ah, miss,

(ANTHONY)

17 18
What do you what do you see off there in those trees oh,

19 20
Won't you give won't you give me a chance? Who would

21 22
sail to Spain, for all its won - ders, When in

23 24
Kearn - ey's Lane lies the great - est won - der yet? Ah, miss,

25 26
Look at you look at you pale and iv - or - y - skinned oh,

27 28 *(mf)*
Look at you look - ing so sad, so queer. Pro - mise

29 30 *(mp)*
Not to re - treat to the dark - ness back of your win - dow,

31 32
Not till you not till you look down here. Look at

33

(ANTHO)

#07 - Ah, Miss

33 JOHANNA

Green finch and lin-net bird, night-in-gale, black-bird,

(ANTHONY)

me! Look at

35 36

Teach me how to sing. If I can-not fly, Let me

me! Look at

STOP

(Their eyes meet. They gaze at each other for a moment.)

37 38-39 2 (to 41)

sing...

me...

V.S.