

# Johanna - Green Finch + Linnet Bird

21 (JOHANNA)

Green finchand lin-net bird, night-in-gale, black-bird, How is it you sing?

Con poco moto

Whence comes this mel-o-dy constant-ly flow-ing? Is it re-joic-ing or

mere-ly hal-lo-ing? Are you dis-cuss-ing or fuss-ing or simp-ly

31

dream-ing? Are you crow-ing?

Are you scream-ing?

Start

Ring-dove and rob-in-et, is it for wa-ges, Sing-ing to be sold?

Have you de-cid-ed it's saf-er in ca-ges, Sing-ing when you're told?

#06 - Green Finch and Linnet Bird

45 Piu I (JOHANNA)

My

Lar

mo:

A te Gre

If

(Anthony enters. Instantly he sees her and stands transfixed by her beauty.)

**Piu mosso**  
(JOHANNA)

45 *ten.* 46 47 48

My cage has man-y rooms, dam-ask and dark. Noth-ing there sings, not ev-en my lark.

49 *poco rit.* 50 51

Larks nev-er will, you know, when they're cap-tive. Teach me to be

52 *poco rit.* 53 54 *tr*

more ad-ap-tive. Ah,

**A tempo, tranquillo**

55 56 57 58

Green finch and lin-net bird, night-in-gale, black-bird, Teach me how to sing.

59 *poco rit.* 60 61 *a tempo* 62

If I can-not fly, let me sing.

**STOP**  
(She gazes disconsolately into the middle distance.)

Segue as one