

No. 15

SCENA (Josephine)

Andante

The hours creep on a - pace. My

PIANO *p*

7

guil - ty heart is quak - ing! Oh, that I might re - trace_ The step that I am

12

tak - ing; It's fol - ly it were ea - sy to be show - ing: What I am giv - ing

16

up, and whither go - ing. On the one hand papa's luxurious home
Hung with ancestral armour and old brass-es

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line in a treble clef and a piano accompaniment in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as 'p' (piano) and 'piano' in all caps. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score is numbered with measure numbers 7, 12, and 16. The final system ends with a fermata over the piano accompaniment.

20

Carved oak, and tapestry from distant Rome
Rare "blue and white", Venetian finger - glass - es, Rich oriental rugs, luxurious sofa pil - lows, And

22

ev - erything that is - n't old, from Gil-lows! And, on the other, a dark and dingy room
In some back street with stuffy children cry-ing,

25

Where organs yell, and clacking housewives
fume, And clothes are hanging out all day a - dry - ing, With one cracked looking-glass to
see your face in, And

27

dinner served
up in a pudding ba - sin!

cresc. molto *f*

32

A sim - ple sail - or, low - ly born, Un - let - tered and un-

36

known, Who toils for bread from ear - ly morn Till half the night has

40

flown, Till half the night has flown. No gold - en rank can

44

he im - part, No wealth of house or land; No for - tune, save his

48

trus-ty heart, And hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty heart and brown right hand! And

53

yet he is so won-drous fair, That love for one so pass - ing rare, So

57

peer-less in his man - ly beau - ty, Were lit - tle more than so - lemn du - ty, Were

61

lit - tle else than so - lemn du - ty! Oh god of

65 *ad lib.* *a tempo*

love, and god of rea-son, say, Which of you twain shall my poor heart o-bey! A

69

sim - ple sai - lor low - ly born, Un - let - tered and un - known, No

73

gold - en rank can he im-part, No wealth of house or land, No

77

for-tune, save his trus - ty heart, And hon - est, brown right hand, his trus - ty heart and right

82

hand, Oh god of love, and god of rea - son say Which of you

p *cresc.*

86

twain shall my poor heart, my poor heart o-

mf

90

bey, God of love, god of reason, god of reason, god of love say,

p *cresc.* *fz* *fz*

95

Which shall my poor heart o - bey! Oh

fz *fz* *ff*

99

god of love, and god of rea - son, say, Oh, god of love, and god of rea - son

mf *ff*

102

say, Which of you twain shall my poor heart _____ o - bey, my _____

ff

107

heart_ o - bey Which shall my heart, my heart o -

ff

113

bey.