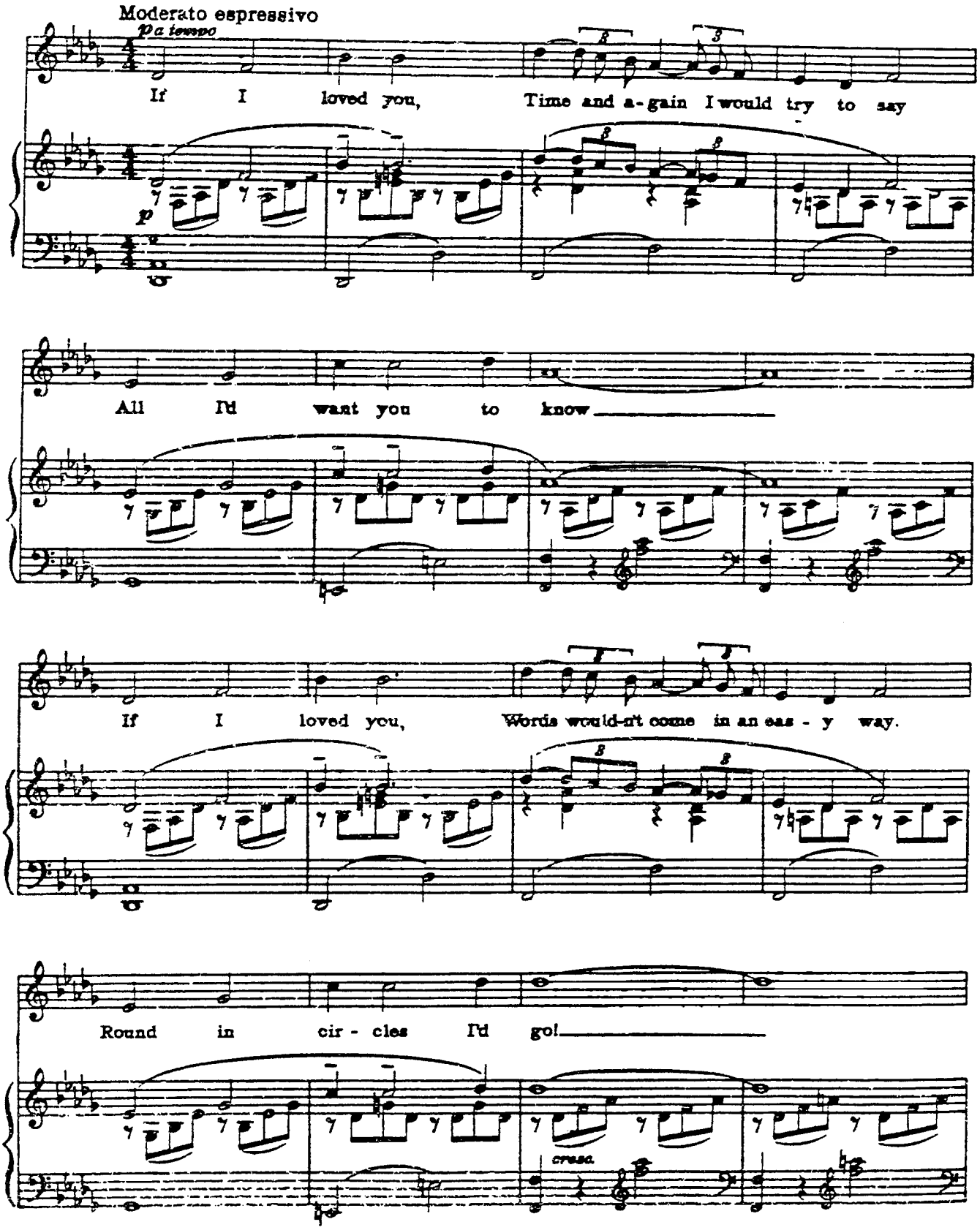
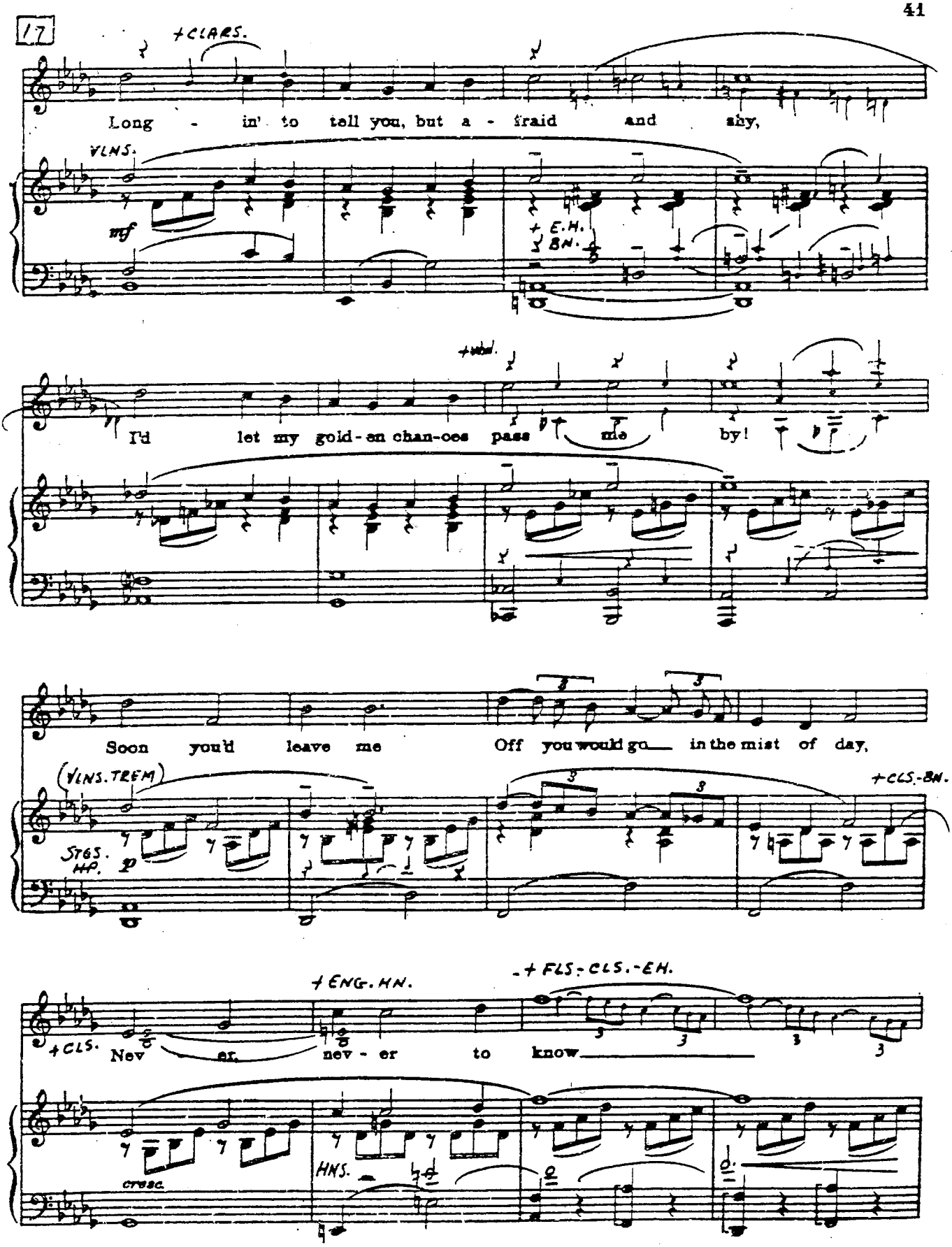
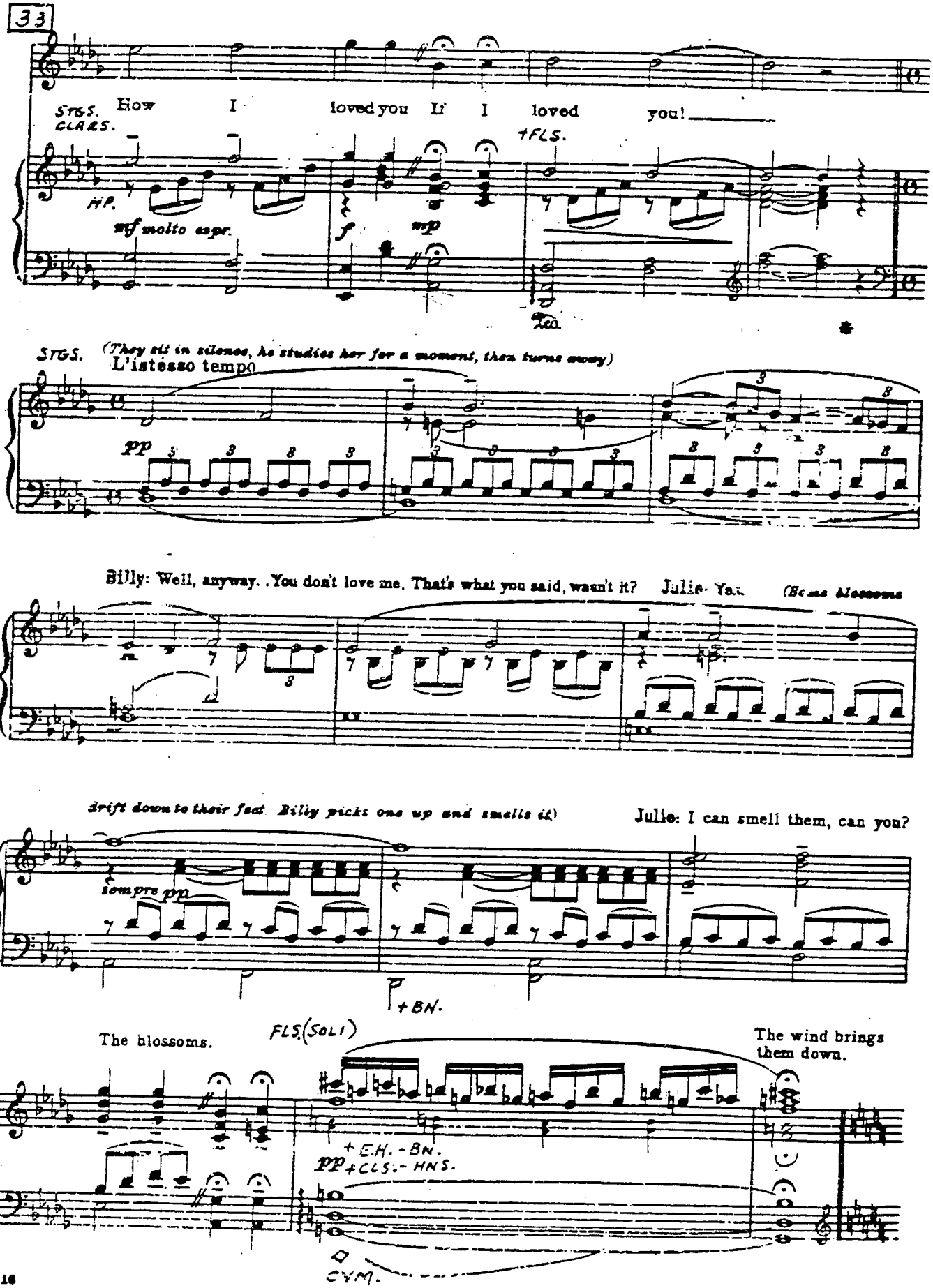
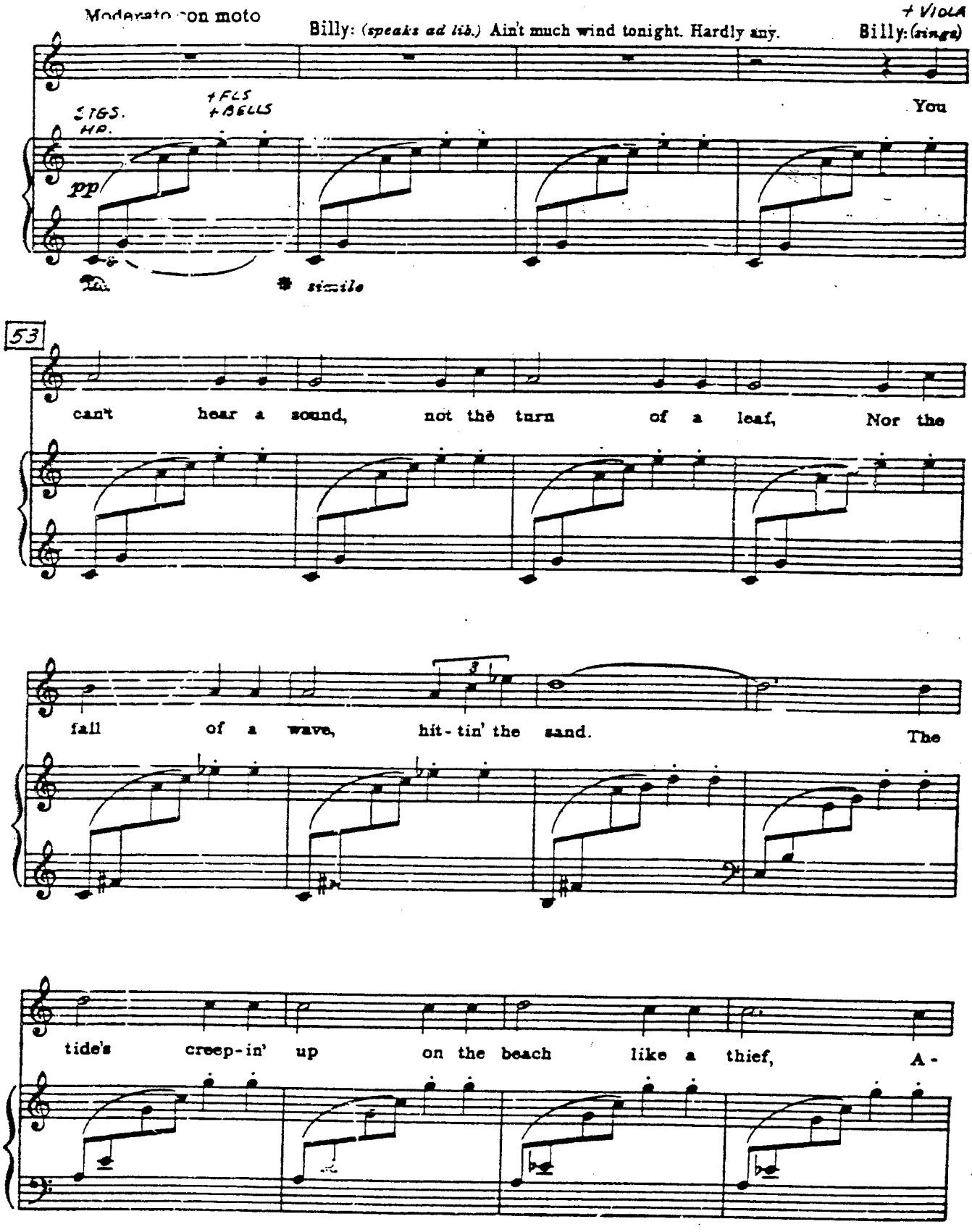
If I Loved You

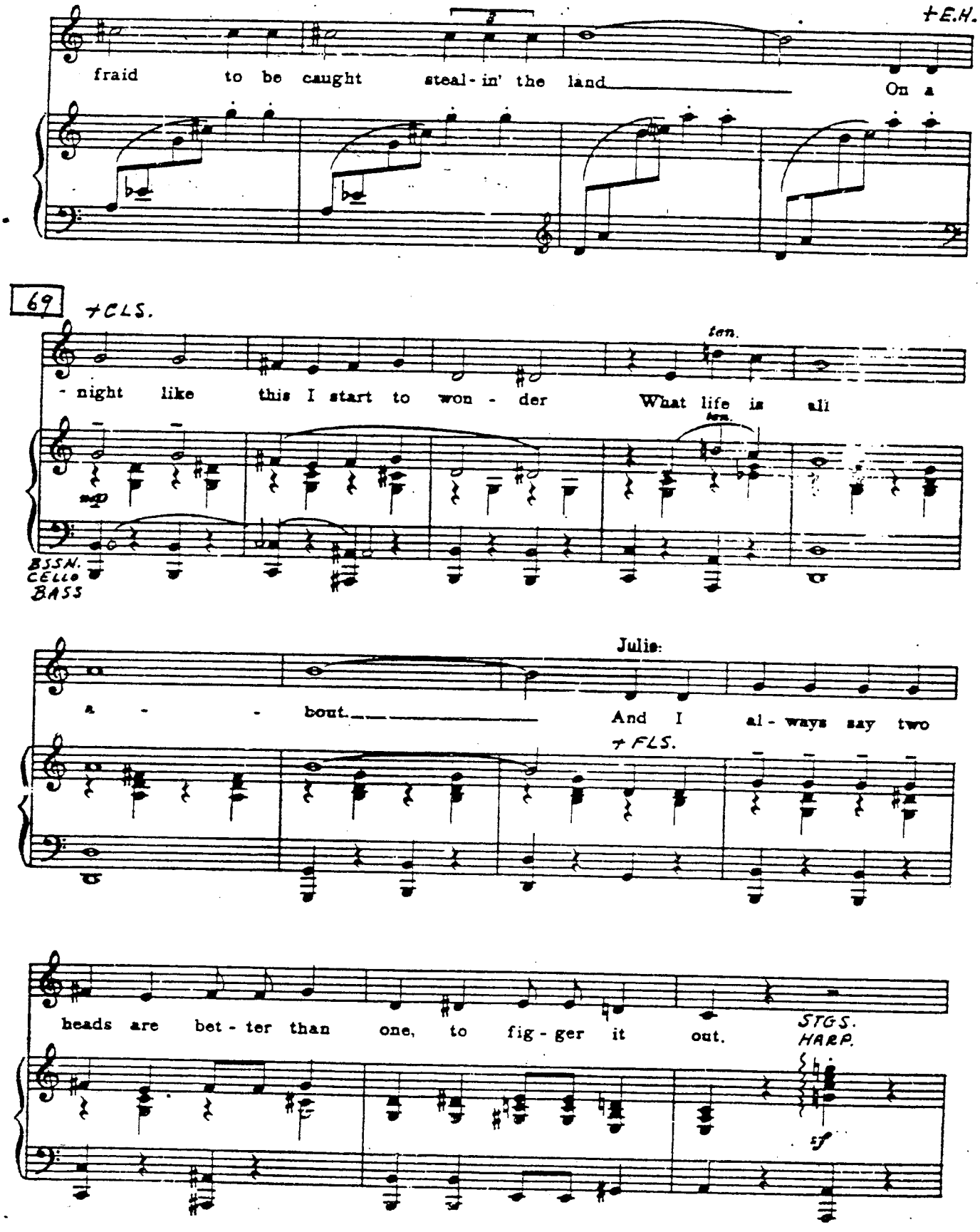



17
+CLARS.
Long - in' to tell you, but a - fraid and shy,
VLNS.
mf
+ E.H.
+ BN.
+Hrd.
I'd let my gold-en chan-ces pass me by!
Soon you'd leave me Off you would go in the mist of day,
(VLNS. TREM)
STGS.
HP.
+CLS.-BN.
+ENG. HN.
+FLS.-CLS.-EH.
+CLS.
Nev er, nev - er to know
CRESC.
HNS.

33

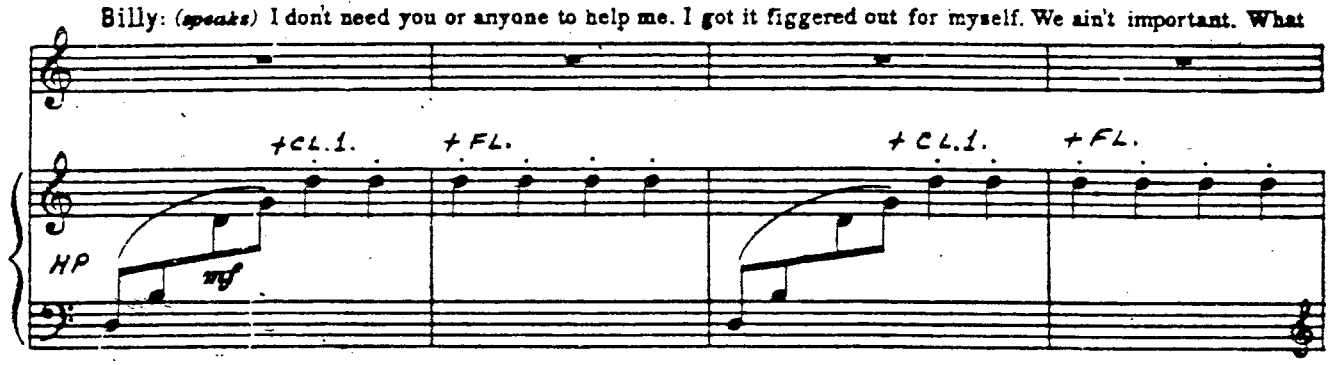

STGS. How I loved you If I loved you!
CLARS.
+FLS.
HP.
mf molto espr.
f mp
Ped.
STGS. (They sit in silence, he studies her for a moment, then turns away)
L'istesso tempo
pp
Billy: Well, anyway. .You don't love me. That's what you said, wasn't it? Julie: Ya. (He ma blossoms
drift down to their feet. Billy picks one up and smells it)
Julie: I can smell them, can you?
sempre pp
+BN.
The blossoms.
FLS.(SOLI)
The wind brings them down.
+E.H.-BN.
pp +CLS.-HNS.
CYM.


Moderato con moto
Billy: (speaks ad lib.) Ain't much wind tonight. Hardly any.
+ VIOLA
Billy: (sings)
SIGS.
HP.
+FLS
+BELLS
You
pp
simile
53
can't hear a sound, not the turn of a leaf, Nor the
fall of a wave, hit-tin' the sand. The
tide's creep-in' up on the beach like a thief, A-


+E.H.
fraid to be caught steal-in' the land On a
69
+CLS.
ten.
-night like this I start to won-der What life is all
mp
BSSN.
CELLO
BASS
Julie:
a - bout. And I al-ways say two
+FLS.
heads are bet-ter than one, to fig-ger it out.
STGS.
HARP.
sf

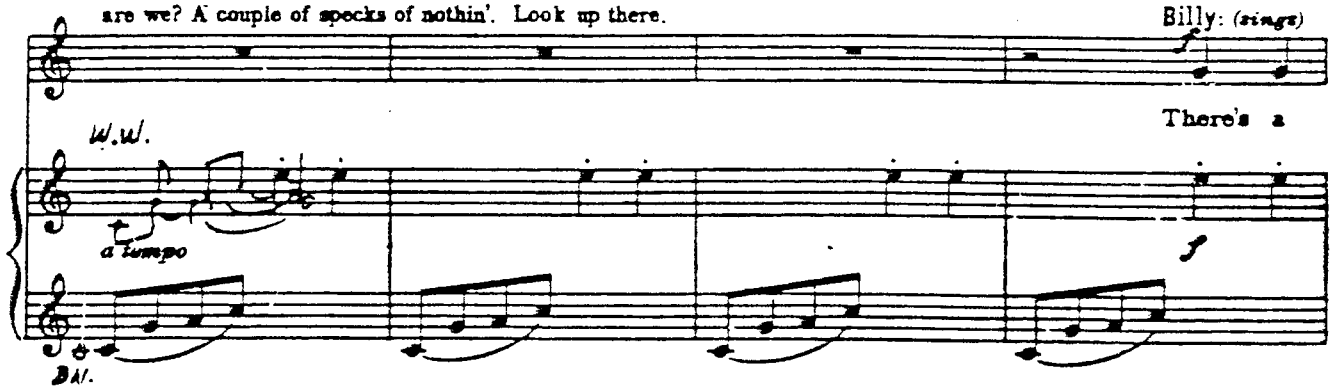
Meno mosso

Billy: *(speaks)* I don't need you or anyone to help me. I got it figgered out for myself. We ain't important. What



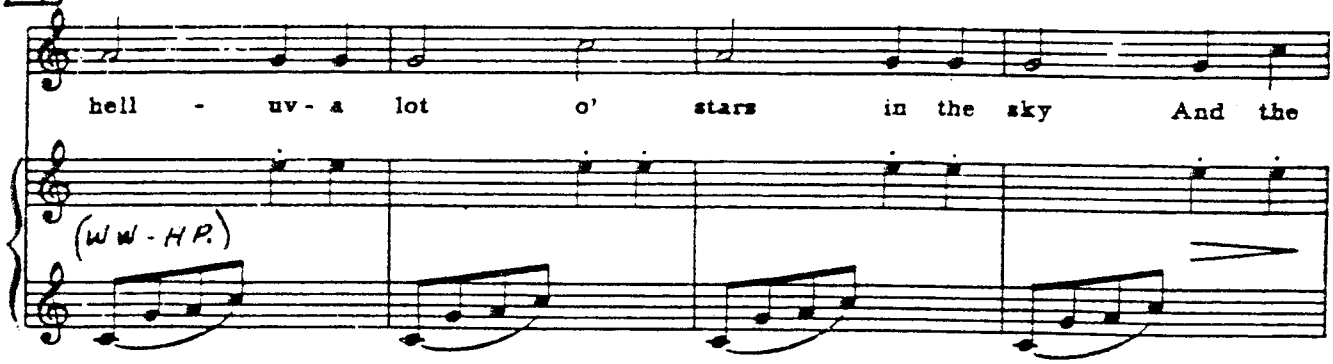
are we? A couple of specks of nothin'. Look up there.

Billy: *(sings)*

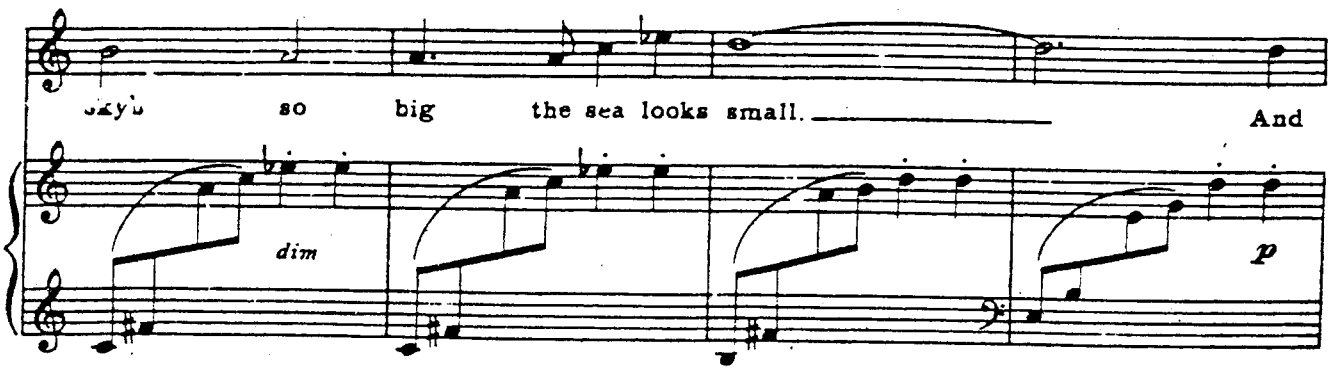


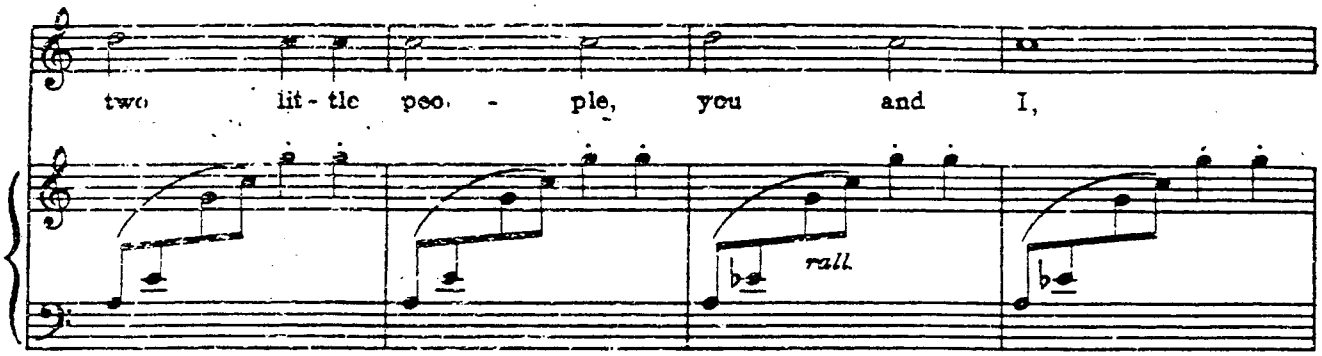
89

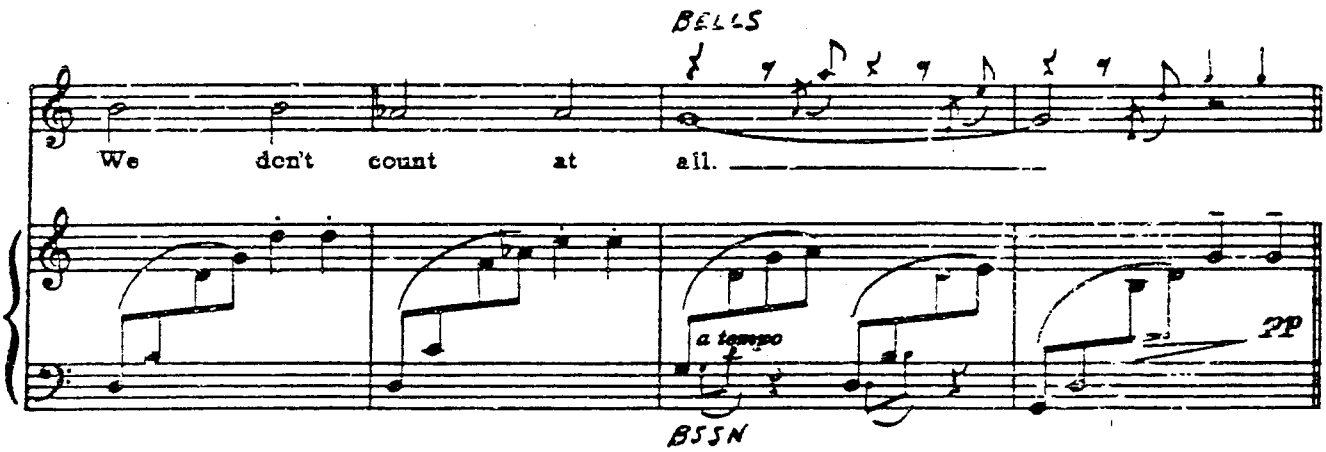
hell - uv - a lot o' stars in the sky And the



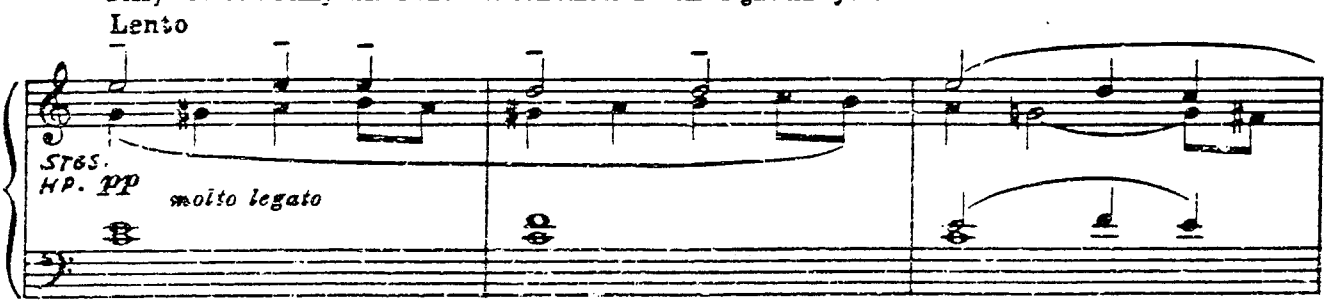
sky's so big the sea looks small. And







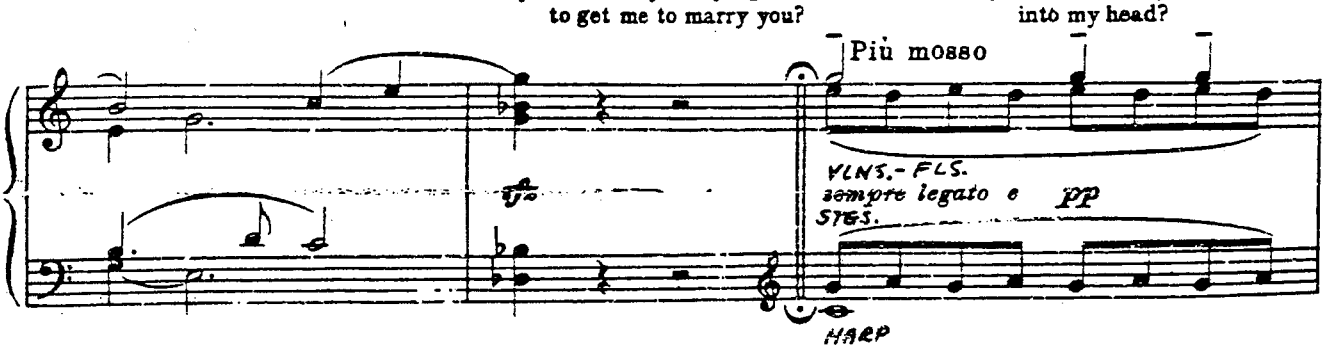
Billy: You're a funny kid. Don't ever remember meetin' a girl like you.



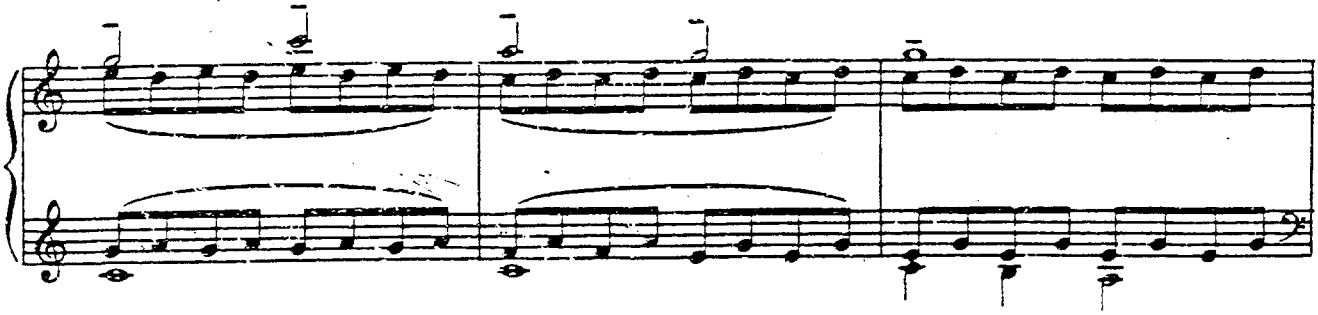
Billy: You! Are you trying to get me to marry you?

Julie: No!

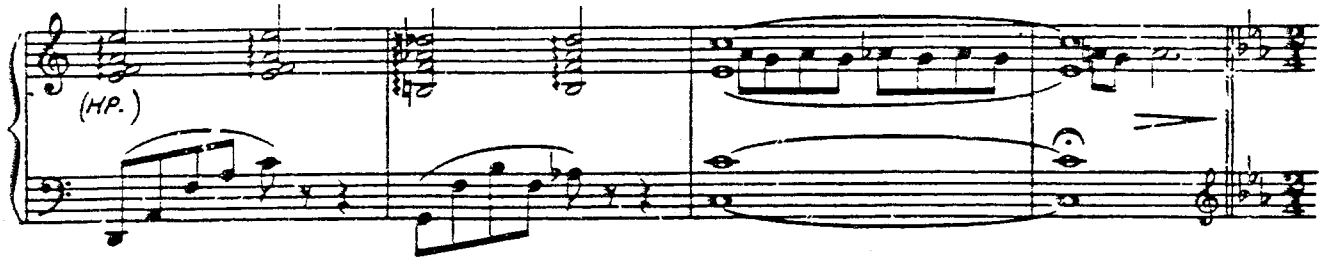
Billy: Then what's puttin' it into my head?



You're different all right. Don't know what it is. You look up at me with that little kid-face like — like you



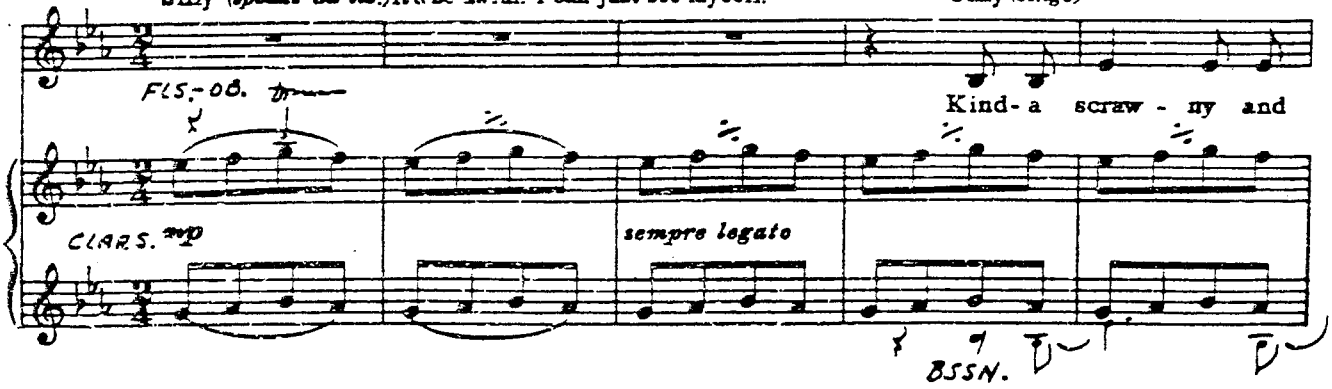
trusted me. — I wonder what it'd be like. Julie: What? Billy: Nothin'! I know what it'd be like.

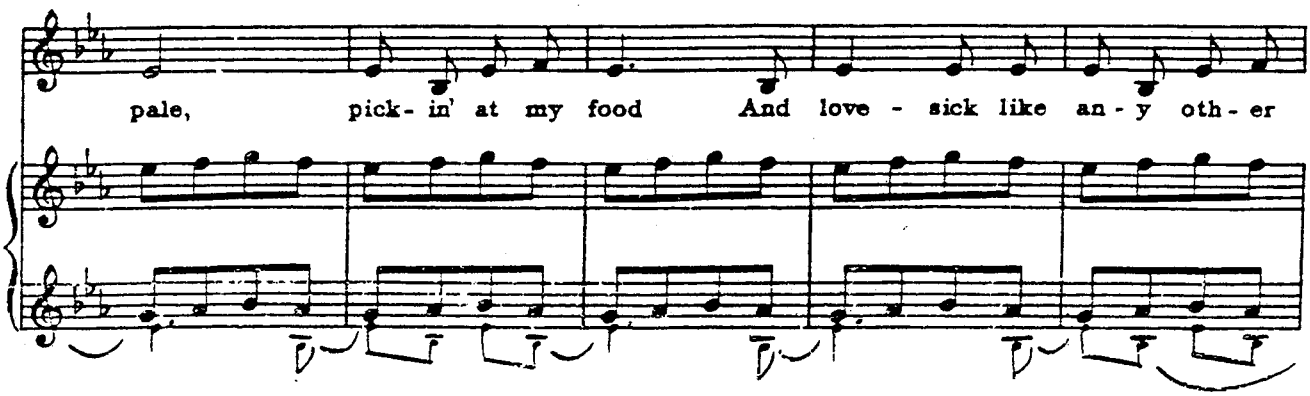


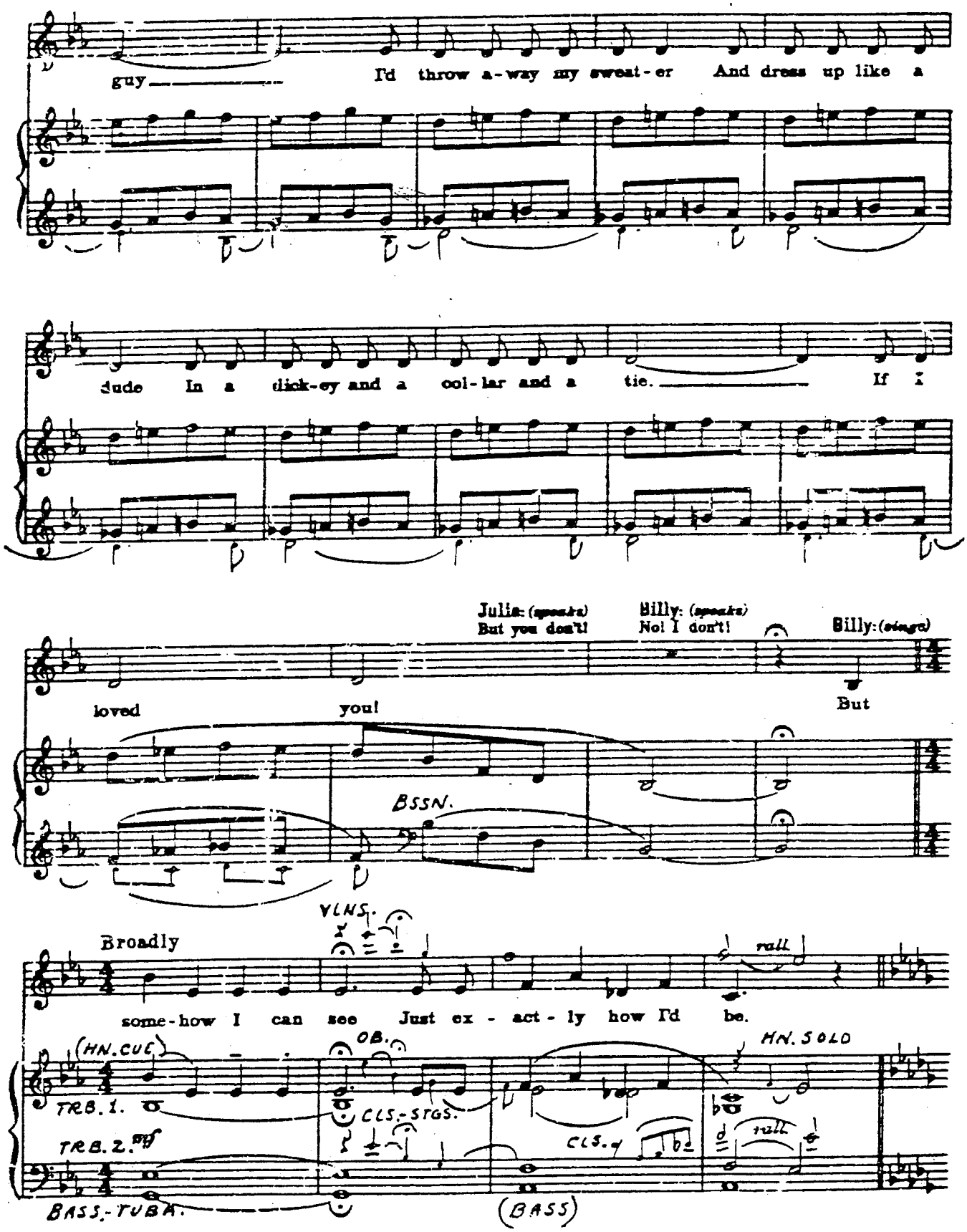
Allegretto moderato

122

Billy *(speaks ad lib.)* It'd be awful. I can just see myself. Billy *(sings)*

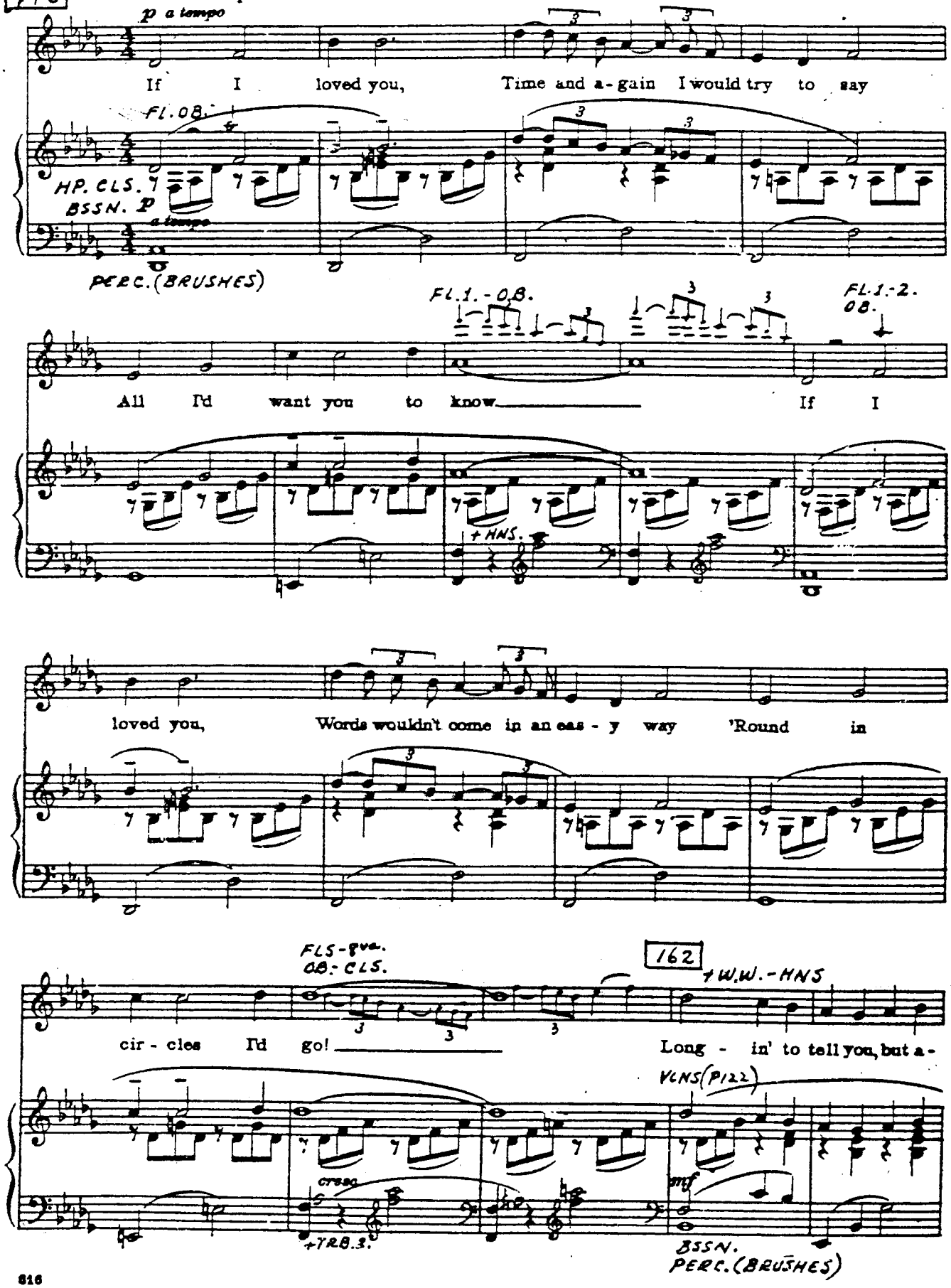


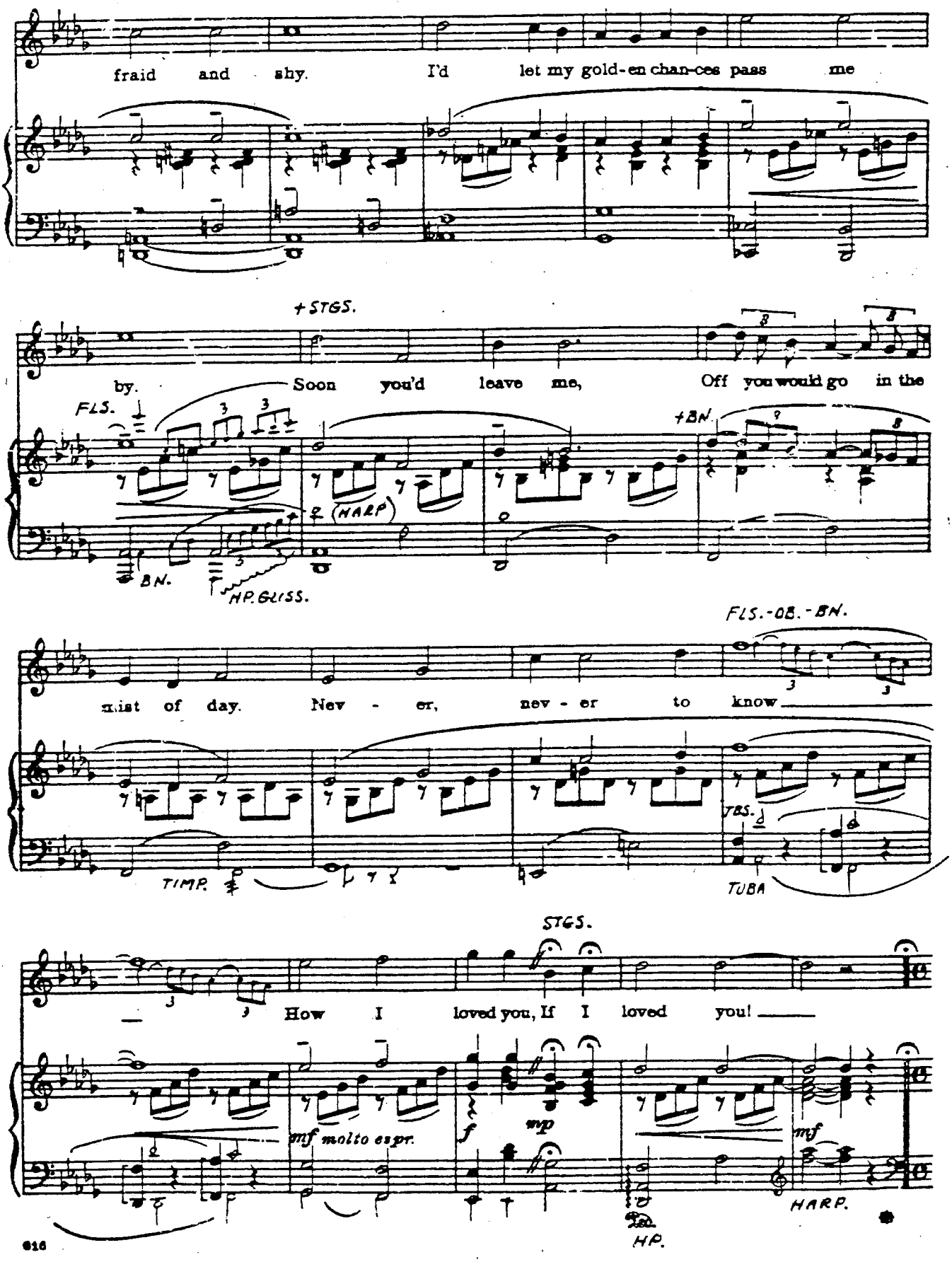



guy
I'd throw a-way my sweat-er And dress up like a
dude In a dick-ey and a col-lar and a tie.
If I
Julia: (speaks) But you don't!
Billy: (speaks) No! I don't!
Billy: (sings)
loved you!
But
BSSN.
VLNS.
Broadly
rall
some-how I can see Just ex - act - ly how I'd be.
(HN. CUE)
OB.
HN. SOLO
TRB. 1.
CLS.-STGS.
TRB. 2.
mf
CLS.
rall
BASS.-TUBA.
(BASS)

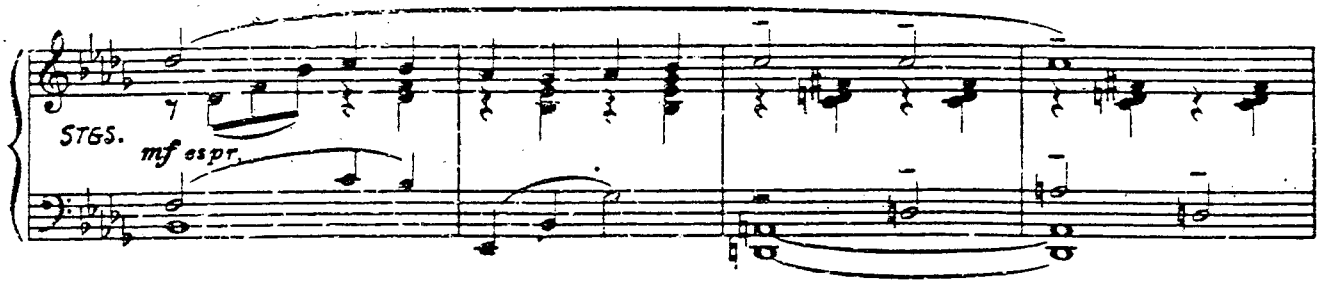
STGS.

146 Moderato espressivo



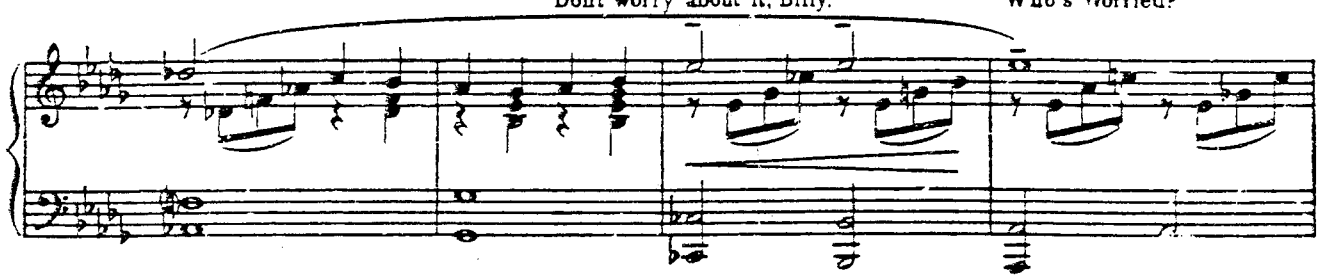

fraid and shy. I'd let my gold-en chan-ces pass me
+STGS.
by. Soon you'd leave me, Off you would go in the
FLS.
+BN.
(HARP)
BN.
HP. GLISS.
FLS.-OB.-BN.
mist of day. Nev - er, nev - er to know
TBS.
TIMP.
TUBA
STGS.
How I loved you, If I loved you!
mf molto espr.
f
mp
mf
HARP.
HP.

Billy: *(speaks)*
I'm not a feller to marry anybody — even if a girl was foolish enough to want me to, I wouldn't.

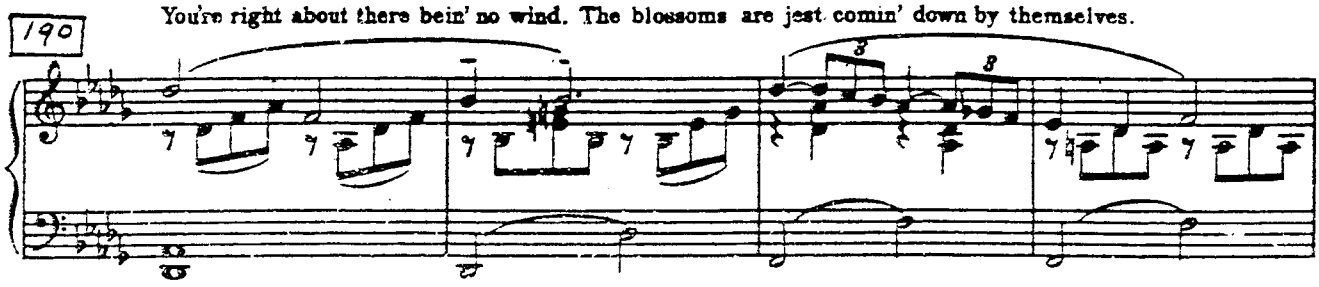


Julie:
Don't worry about it, Billy.

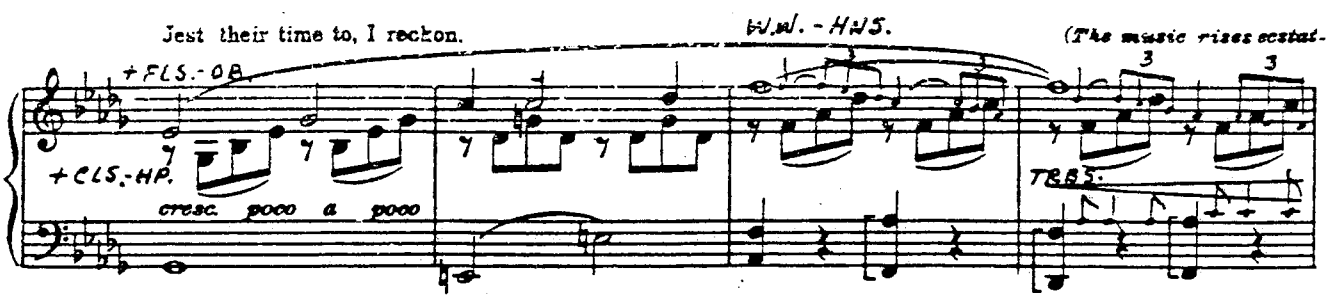
Billy:
Who's worried?

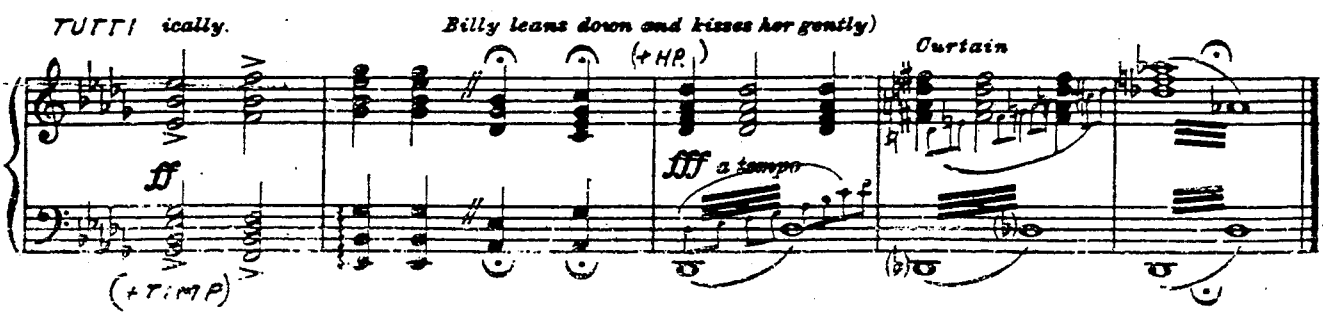


Julie·
You're right about there bein' no wind. The blossoms are jest comin' down by themselves.



Jest their time to, I reckon.





End of Scene