THE OVERTURE

Andante con moto, flessibile

Flute

Vibraphone

Piano

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Violoncello

Double bass

poco rit.

Fl.

Vib.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

Ped.
Allegro ma non troppo

Animando
perfect public servant, so they say. The dutyful M. P. hard working &
Minister; the final card Her Majesty can play.
To trump her enemies, however sinister, the perfect public
servant, so they say!
This is the pow'r I've won, and this the
molto rall.       Lento assai

Fl

Cl

Bsn

Ha

Timp

Minister

down here in my surgery. On Richard Hughes, Right Honourable dust!

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc

Db
Whose heart is treason and whose word is perjury! This is the pow'r I've
won, and this the trust!
Moderato

Fl

Ob.

Cl

Bsn

Ha

Minister

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db

136

rall.

Adagio doloroso

Minister

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db

?
Ah Olga! Olga! Let it be that you've for-
poco animando

H

p poco cresc. espress.

175

I loved you in those
years of hard ship

Ol - ga, I loved you!
in those years of
I più presto, agitato

hard-ship: Oh Ol-ga, let it be that you’ve for-gi-van me!
We killed our child, the child that might have
been, that might have been. Shed useless tears:
ritenuto

poco cresc.

\( \sum \)

\( \sum \)

\( \sum \)

\( \sum \)

\( \sum \)

\( \sum \)

\( \sum \)

\( \sum \)

TRIANGLE

mf poco a poco cresc.

use-less, use-less tears!

We

\( \sum \)

pizz.

\( \sum \)

pizz.

\( \sum \)

pizz.

\( \sum \)

pizz.
"Oh let it be that you've forgiven me!"
Enter Servant
senza gioia, moderato

Who are you?

Tim, sir, the one you asked for, sir. sent by the agency.
course; so John’s still sick?

He is, sir, sick, sir, but he told me what to do.
Tempo libero

Andante

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Timp.

Minister

Servant

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

That face! that face! I know you, do I not?

Perhaps our paths have crossed, sir.

con sord. senza sord.

mp express.
Well then, Tim, Sir Henry Milhouse and his wife are due for dinner.
big-wigs, understand? Who must be treated like the Queen of Sheba!

Yes, sir,
Where did we meet?

John explained, sir. I don’t recall, sir, in the street...
Yes, in the street.

haps?
old familiar lesson, never learned that everything we strive for we obtain. But
getting there both love and truth are spurned

The cost is happiness, and
SCENE II: The Dinner Party. The Minister and his Guests are masked.
Well, Minister, you certainly surprise us: so young and well in formed.
Fl.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

How lovely is the view from here!

The last chap -
With you in charge,
With you in charge,
you in charge we'll get things start ed.
New firms will come and bring our youngsters jobs; We'll build at last the school ex-
Andante languido

I was to be an actress, did you know?

yobs!
In fact, in fact, in fact, in fact, in fact.
fact I'll tell you - in fact I'll tell you what I think: Our town has joined the twentieth
Here's to the future, down with the every market we've an entry!
Valsa lentissima

Sir Henry

Minister

The future!

past! The future!

Peno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc

Db
ran away from home to be an actress. That was long ago in fifty-three.
Just between us, Minister, the fact is, my wife's a little mad, as you can see.
400 animando

Real ly? Do tell your sto ry.

My sto ry? Ha, ha! Ha

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
My story's Henry here, who married me before I could reach the
stage and brought me down to Higgle sham to in vest my you hoo outh, to in vest my
youth in the bank of middle age, the bank of middle age!
But you are young still!

You make me young, dear Minister, you appeal to my artistic...
Lady Milhouse: so young!

Sir Henry: to my artistic temperament!

temperament.

to her artistic temperament!
Lady Milhouse

442

72

sempre più pazzo
This house is just the
phi-lis-tine, no taste in any thing save wine save wine

Yes, you could build
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn
Ha
Minister
Lady Milhouse
Sir Henry
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
Db.

no, no! I'm
Henry, do shut up! You're such a fool!

further add a pool a pool!
Dear Minister, you must find us so provincial!
a tempo

Fl

Ob

Cl

Bsn

Ha

Tpt

Perc.

Minister

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc

Db

T Waltz and Foxtrot

(wakes up)

I don’t know what you mean!

You don’t know what I

I

I

I

I

I

I

I

I

I

I

I

I

I

I

"Don't know what you mean."

"Don't know what I mean?"

"In fact I'll tell you what I think."

"In fact I'll tell you what I think," in fact,
mean? I mean this life in Hig - gle - sham

in fact, in fact I'll tell you what I think, what I think,
Life in Higgle-sham

Higgle-sham, The life we lead, asleep beside the

what I think what I think, in fact,
in fact I'll tell you what I think.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
subito presto

Lento misterioso
Who is he? Who is he?

Joanna! Joanna!
Those are the eyes that watched me on that
Joanna, you are not well; I'll take you home.
Andante, tempo libero

Fl.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Minister
Lady Milhouse
Sir Henry
Vib.
Pno.
Vln I
Vln II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

tell us what you mean.
Henry was at the office, the children at home.

short
time stands still
and the veins of the present are swollen by the past.
I sat alone amid our antique furniture, watching the dancing foam flecks out at

poco più vivo
accel.

presto non troppo

watching the dancing foam flecks out at sea.

sea.

tremolando

fp

Db

Vl

Vn I

Vn II

Vla

Vc

Minister

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

Fl

Ob.

Cl.

Db.

p

pp
I felt a strange sensation, as
though another person there was watching me. I left the house, he followed me...


Knew those eyes I could not see, knew them in the desolate world they...
looked on. The town was wrapped in silence, the small white
houses side by side on their beds of grass like sleeping heads on pillows

Slee-ping heads on pil- lows

(mocking)
Animé, lumineux

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Minister

Servant

Listen to her story.

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

eh?

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp

fp
575

Where was she going?

Minister

Servant

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry
Where was she going?
Where was she going?
he's right!
my footsteps led me
to a spot behind the church: not consecrated ground, a little patch of nettles by a
shed, and broken flower
water. Half hidden in the damp under growth, a stone on which a name had been in-
who are you?

there was no date.

'Died' The date, there was no date, that's right, nor could I read the name.
Please don’t blame my interruptions. My mother says I’m psychic, I see what might have
He sees what might have been, what might have been.
SCENE III: The Servant removes Lady Milhouse’s mask to reveal Olga.

*Repeat this bar as necessary.*
Olga, here! Here!

Yes, Olga!

Yes, Olga!
Yes, Richard; always with you. All these fifteen years...
Andante con moto

Olga

part from you

Rall.

$p_{express}$
Oh let it be that you've forgiven me!

What a jolly, jolly evening!
Moderato cantabile

Re-ember our life and our love, our love.
Our life and our love, life in that house that was ours.
life in that house that was ours.
where you brought me to stay at your
Re -mem-ber, dear Ri ehard, re -mem-ber me!
Ah, let it be that you’ve forgiven me!
Moderato, tempo giusto

I gave you all, I gave you everything my love, my trust, my wisdom and my life. And
when you said, 'Give up your hope,' I took my hope and stifled it, For this thing...
Minister

Olga

Ha

You gave me all, you gave me

too you sought and this thing too I'd give.

Gave you all!

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

mf

pizz.
Every thing your love, your trust, your wisdom and your life;
And

Every thing! My love, my life.
when I said 'Give up your hope',
you took your hope and stifled it.

When you said, 'Give up your hope' I took my hope and stifled it.
p express.

For this thing too I sought, and this thing too you'd give.

for this thing too you sought and this thing too I'd give.
Yes, it was I who made.

Was it you who made those
who made those promises from a stranger’s face.

pro-mises, or did a stranger wear your face?

And did this
And did this love of yours leave no trace?

Ah Olga

love of mine, this love of mine leave not a trace?

You held me so tight in those
Ah Olga, Ah Olga, Olga!
times of desire
I was your guide, your light and your fire; you
Forgive me! Ah Olga, angel, don't leave me alone.
Help me your husband, your lover, your son, but those loving tokens that
You gave me all you gave me
meant so much vanished vanished at your touch.

You gave me all you gave me
meant so much vanished vanished at your touch.
everything your love, your trust, your wisdom and your life, And

gave you all, I gave you all, all! And

Bn
when I said give up your hope, you took your hope and stifled

when you said, give up your hope, give
for this thing too I sought, and this thing too you'd give.

Give up your hope: I stilled it.
molto rit. poco a poco accel.

I had nothing when you
left for your ambition's sake!
You guess what happened then:
guess my need for men, who gave me bread, but never smiled when in our bed they
Olga, clambered on my corpse; for I was dead, dead already, dead.
Hear me!

Let him speak, for time is running out.

I was dead already, dead!
risoluto

fl.

cl.

bsn.

ha.

tpt.

minister

pno.

vl. I

vl. II

va.

vc.

db.

"acted for the best, I had to use what arts were mine to"
Minister

rise, and rise I must, like oil in water.
You sank away from me.
me; des-pise me for it, but you know, you know it's true...
Love without pow’r cannot endure.

Love meant less to you than power.
Love without pow'r cannot endure.

That power-less

Love meant less to you than power.
Love was premature.

Love meant less to you than
Love meant less to me than power.

Love meant less to you than power.

Love meant less to you than power.
Love meant less to me than power.

Love meant less to you than power.

Love meant less to you than power.

Love meant less to you than power.
Yet I loved you then, dear Olga; all the
Music notation page with various musical instruments and notes. Text appears to be partial musical notation with lyrics:

"power I have I'd give, To"
To know that you've forgiven me.

For give him.
For time is running out.

Only in the

Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn
Hn
Minister
Servant
Olga
Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
Db.

mp espress.
give me, for give me!

Time is running out, is running out.

world, the world that might have been, for give ness lies.
Mime as the scene fades (optional)
SCENE IV: The servant has replaced Lady Milhouse's mask.
Ah! you almost caught me talking, talking to my...
self, you stayed away so long, dear Lady Milhouse.

O.K., I'm back now.
Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry, dear, are you awake?

Boo-hah!

Tempo di valsa

Minister
esitando
Andante con moto

It was a foo-lish
tale, and my mis-take to tell it
Minister

Lady Milhouse

is this boy?

Sir Henry

Just someone for a day in my employ.

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc

Db
timido, tempo di valsa rall. A tempo, con coraggio rall. Andante

879

Fl

Cl

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Minister

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

Some one for a day in your employ.
It was a foolish tale, a foolish tale.

It was a foolish tale,
Your story, dear, reminded me of...
some thing else that hap-pened in this room, right here, two weeks a-go, two weeks a-go to

To whom?

I came, dear mi-ni-ster, I came for

me.
your advice about that patch, that very patch of rotten land behind the church: it would be nice
to build on it. Oh, nothing grand, some offices perhaps, a supermarket,
may be just a car park. You were away, this boy here let me in.

minister
It must have been old John.

No unless I dreamt the whole affair, it
was this boy, who set me down right there, beside the window, saying he would come to tell me, just as

soon as you were home.

The sun was
Fl.

Ob.

dim.

Cl.

dim.

Bsn

dim.

Ha

dim.

Tpt

mf

dim.

Sir Henry

shi - ning, the sea was red, deep red.
like blood, beneath the window.
sudden, across the beach there came a cry: long anguish,
full of fear.  
Out at sea I saw a hand raised
up, the hand of some-one drowning. I called, but no-one came and running out. I
thought I heard my name shouted in desperation from the waves.
I cannot swim, I cried, I looked for help, but there
Sir Henry was none. The long bleached sand was like the sand in dreams.

Andante con moto
Sir Henry

a carpet of pure light stretching untroubled to infinity.
hand waved once or twice.
Sir Henry

then sank

en -
tire - ly.

and no sound came save the
994

4.

\textbf{sound of the sea.}

\textbf{p}

\textbf{vln I}

\textbf{vln II}

\textbf{vla}

\textbf{vc.}

\textbf{db.}

\textbf{bass}

\textbf{timpani}

\textbf{minister}

\textbf{Sir Henry}

\textbf{horn}

\textbf{oboe}

\textbf{flute}
while, for I was shaken. I told the boy, he said I had not left my place beside the...
Is this true, Tim?

As dreams are, yes, it might have fire, where I had slept and dreamed.
SCENE V: The Servant removes Sir Henry's mask to reveal William
Here I am, beside you always!
Faithful now these twenty years. Yes, twenty years.
since you and I competed for the seat at Higlesham.
Andante amoroso

I loved you, Richard, loved you,
Moderato

Don't! Don't!

What a fascinating evening!

lacked you, loved you.

My legato

p legato

p legato

p legato

p
teacher and my hero, my friend and my father, my unbelieving priest, the
...one that I would rather trust, would rather trust than all who courted me, than...
all who courted me; whose voice and face and hands were dear tokens of e-
tery, the final cause of all our industry, the cause of all our
in-dus-try:  
Ri-chard the world was ours, and we would go-vern it,

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff

ff
Your teacher, –

we would go -vern it! My tea - cher and my he- ro, friend and

mf

J

mf

mf espress.
friend and father, unbelieving priest,

father, my unbelieving priest, the one that I would
one that you would rather trust, would rather trust, than all who courted

rather trust, would rather trust, than all who courted
Minister

then all who cour ted you.

William

me, then all who cour ted me.
They offered
me the seat you wanted yes, offered me the
Andante

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn

Tpt

Fl

Cl

Bsn

Tpt

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc

Db

William

seat you wanted. Higglesham: safe, philistine and
dull, and dull; philistine and dull.

The perfect
Allegro moderato

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Perc.

Minister

William

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
was!
so one by one you told them: party of - fi - cers and big - wigs; Tory
Fl
Cl
Timp.
Minister
William

ladies, e-venthe hun-gry ti-gers of the Press!
Not Wil-li-am, you

Pno

Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Ve
Db
said; for William is queer, queer, queer; I've proof of it, I've proof of it.
and proof

I loved you, I loved you.

I loved you.
You must forgive me,

To you I had told the secret I had hid-den from the world.
Those was-ted years in din- gy of-fi-cies! Those lone-ly drunk-en nights as year by year___ my
-chan-ses slipped a-way.
chan-ces slipped a-way. till I was dead to eve-ry thing.
Animando

Fl.