Oh forgive me, William!
My life is no-thing now, dear Wil-li-am; Friend-less, love-less, child-less,
I would give my power and place to you, if I could live!
Moderato

1201

Presto

rall.

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Perc.

You

William

Servant

Live he can-not; time is running out.

Sir Henry

Vib.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

WOOD BLOCKS
killed me, Richard, killed me: killed me though I would have died for you; you understood my...
William

soul, and robbed me of it!

Sir Henry

soul, and robbed me of it!

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.

mf

ff
Andante

Minister

Robbed you, robbed you. Understood, understood.

William

Understood my soul you understood.

Servant

Understood his soul, and robbed him of it; you understood his soul, and robbed him.

Sir Henry

Understood my soul you understood.

Minister

stood, I understood your soul.

William

stood; you understood my soul, and robbed me of it.

Servant

of it. Understood and robbed; you understood my soul, and robbed me of it.

Sir Henry

stood; you understood my soul, and robbed me of it.

Minister

robbed you, robbed you of it.

William

robbed me, robbed me of it.

Servant

understood his soul, and robbed him of it.

Sir Henry

robbed me, robbed me of it.

Vc.

robbed me, robbed me of it.

Db.

robbed me, robbed me of it.

pp molto cresc.
Minister: William! Can you not forgive me? Say you could!
You killed me, Richard, though I'd have died for you.

You killed me, Richard, though I'd have died for you.
There is a world, not this one, where your fault may be a toned.
It's there I'd meet you, William.

Our victims all await us in that
there I'll meet you, William,

home, in that
Allegro pazzissimo
And so we'll count on you, dear Minister?
Such a fascinating evening!
Al - most as though I walked the stage at last dear Rich - ard - may I
Yes, of course.

Lady Milhouse: call you Richard?

To-morrow as you
promised, you’ll come to see our house, and all the lovely things, the things we’ve put in
Yes, I'll come.

Yes, I'll come.

We're counting on you.
yes, I'll come,

And all the love-ly things

count - ing on you    coun - ting coun - ting.
I'll come. Good night, love - ly things.

Minister

Lady Milhouse

Sir Henry

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
Minister
Lady Milhouse
Sir Henry

Pno

Vln I
Vln II
Vla
Vc.
Db.

Good night.
Good night.
Good night.

Good
Time's running out.
poco a poco animando
Moderato, dolce


ff sub. p espr. pp

ff pp

ff pp

ff

(00)

ff

ff

ff sub. p pp

ff sub. p pp

ff sub. p pp

ff sub. p pp
know you now, and it is you who must for -
give me in that other world, you are the
child, the child that might have been whose
The child that was
I hear in dreams When Olga's face returns.
The child that died, for my ambition's
The child that lives eternal...
Minister: "Eternally? Eternally?"

Servant: "In you. That's right."
Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn

Hn

Tpt

Minister

Vib.

Pno

Vln I

Vln II

Vla

Vc.

Db.
Look down below, the sea's full
in; we'll go now
perdendosi with the tide.