

Meadowlark

#9

Music and lyrics by
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Very Free

1 2 3 4 5 6

oboe

p

7 Driving 8 GENEVIEVE: 9

What does he think I am? What sort of a

mf

vla, cello

10 11

weak willed sen - ti - men - tal sheep does he think I am?

12 13 14

Well I won't e - ven think a - bout him. I'll just go to

15 16 17

sleep.

p

18 Driving 19 20

Who does he think he is? Who could be as hand - some, who could be as

mf

21 22 23

smart as he thinks he is? He just has to snap his fin - gers,

24 25 26

Wo-men fall a - part. What does he think? That I'll slink a -

27 28 29

way with him? That I'll fol - low him ripe and drool - ing?

30 31

Who does he think he is? and what does he think I am? And

32 33

who do I think... (sigh) I'm

gliss ff

93

Ad lib., conversational

34 35 36 37 38 39

fool - ing? ——— When I was a girl I had a fav'-rite

Light, child like

mp

40 41 42 43

sto - ry ——— of the mead-ow lark who lived ——— where the riv - ers

vla

sfp

44 45 46 47

wind. Her voice could match ——— the an ——— gels ——— in its

p

Leg. * *simile*

48 49 50 51 52 53

glo - ry ——— but she was blind. ——— The lark ——— was blind. An

oboe

54 55 56 57

old king came and took her to his palace where the

58 59 60 61

walls were bur-nished bronze and golden braid And he

62 63 64 65

fed her fruit and nuts from an iv-ry chal-ice and he

Flute

mp

Red. * *simile*

66 67 68 69

prayed: "Sing for

accel. poco a poco

gliss

70 me my mead-ow lark. Sing for

74 me of the sil - ver morn - ing. Set me free

78 my mead-ow lark, and I'll

82 buy you a price-less jew-el and cloth of bro-cade and crew-el and I'll

86 3 87 88 89

love you for life if you will— sing— for— me."—

90 91 92 93

Then one day as the lark— sang by the

94 95 96 3 97

wa - ter— the god of the sun heard her in his

98 99 100 101

flight,— and her sing-ing moved him so he came and

97

102 103 104 105

brought her— the gift— of sight.

This system contains measures 102 through 105. The vocal line is on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "brought her— the gift— of sight." The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff. The right hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with some rests.

106 107 108 109

He gave— her sight.—— And she o-pened her eyes— to the shim-mer— and the

This system contains measures 106 through 109. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "He gave— her sight.—— And she o-pened her eyes— to the shim-mer— and the". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns in both hands.

110 111 112 113

splen - dour— of this beau - ti - ful— young god so proud and

This system contains measures 110 through 113. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "splen - dour— of this beau - ti - ful— young god so proud and". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns in both hands.

114 115 116 117

strong.—— And he called to the lark in a voice both rough— and

This system contains measures 114 through 117. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "strong.—— And he called to the lark in a voice both rough— and". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns in both hands.

118 119 120 121 122 123

ten - der "Come a - long! Fly with

gliss

124 125 126 127

me, my mead-ow - lark, fly with

128 129 130 131

me on the sil - ver morn - ing past the

132 133 134 135

sea where the dol-phins bark. We will

99

136 137 138 139 140 3

dance on the cor - al beach-es, make a feast of the plums and peaches, just as far as your vi-sion

141 142 143 144 145

reach - es, — fly — with — me." — But the

146 147 148 149

mead-ow lark — said no for the old king loved her so.

150 151 152 153

She could-n't bear — to wound — his — pride. — So the

154 155 156 157

sun god flew a - way, and when the king came down that day,

158 159 160 161

he found his mead - ow lark had died.

subito p

162 163 164

Ev - 'ry time I heard that part I cried.

sfp *cresc.*

165 166 167

And

168 169 170 171

now I stand here star-ry eyed and stor-my. Oh

172 173 174 175

just when I thought my heart was fin-ly numb a

176 177 178 179

beau-ti-ful young man ap-pears be-fore me sing-ing

180 181 182 183

"Come Oh won't you come?" And

184 185 186 187

what can I do — if fin — 'ly — for the first time — the

188 189 190 191

one I'm burn — ing for — re — turns — the glow? — If

192 193 194 195

love has come — at last — it's picked the worst time. — Still I

196 197 198 199

know — I've got to go! — Fly a -

103

200 201 202 203 3

way, mead-ow - lark, fly a -

204 205 206 207

way in the sil - ver morn - ing. If I -

208 209 210 211

stay I'll grow to curse the dark, so it's

212 213 214 215

off where the days won't bind me. I know I leave wounds be - hind me, but I

216 3 217 218

won't let to - mor - row find me — back — this

219 220 221 8

way. — Be - fore my

rallentando

222 **Broadly** 223 224 225

past once a - gain can blind me, fly a -

f *ff*

226 227 228

way. And we won't — wait

p *rallentando* *Tempo* *rallentando* *rallentando*

229 230 231

to say good — bye, — my beau - ti - ful young man

Tempo *rallentando* *accel. poco a poco*

232 233 234

and

rallentando *gliss*

235 236 237 238

I.

accel. poco a poco

239 240 241 242 243 244

rallentando

Applause Segue