

No 15

Lonely Room

Cue: Jud: What am I doin' in this smokehouse?
a-crawlin' and a-festerin'?

Moderato

VOICE

The floor creaks, The door squeaks, There's a

Piano

Cls. Va.

p

pp
cross hands
Br. Vns.

field-mouse a - nib - blin' on a broom And I set by my-self, like a

Cel. Bs.

cob-web on a shelf, By my - self in a lone - ly room. But

+ Br. Hns.

11 *l*istesso tempo

when there's a moon in my win - der And it

Hp.

Stgs. W.W. *pp*

slants down a beam 'crost my bed, Then the

shad-der of a tree starts a - danc - in' on the wall And a

+ Hns.

dream starts a - danc - in' in my head. And

19

all the things that I wish fer Turn

out like I want them to be And I'm

bet-ter 'n that smart Al - eck cow - hand Who

thinks he is bet - ter 'n me! And the

27
girl that I want aint a - fraid of my arms, And her

own soft arms keep me warm. And her

long, yel-ler hair falls a-crost my face, Jist like the rain in a storm!..

Tutti mf *pluss.* *(Hp.)* *cresc.* *sf*

35 Moderato

The floor creaks, The door squeaks, And the

pp *Cls. Va.* *Br. Vns.* *cross hands*

mouse starts a - nib-blin' on the broom. And the sun flicks my eyes, It was

Cel. Bs.

all a pack o' lies! I'm a - wake in a lone - ly room I

+ Br.
Hns.

44 Allegro

ain't gon-na dream 'bout her arms no more! I ain't gon-na leave her a -

Tutti
mf

(Hp.)

Tempo I

lone! Go - in' out-side, Git my-self a bride,

rit.

Git me a wom - ern to call my own.

cresc.

rit.

sf

R.H.

attaca