

# ESMARALDA

WORDS and MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

MESSRS  
SHUBERT  
PRESENT

# HANDS UP

WITH  
MAURICE & FLORENCE WALTON

LYRICS & MUSIC  
BY  
**E. RAY. GOETZ**

BOOK  
BY  
**EDGAR SMITH**

I'M SIMPLY CRAZY OVER YOU . . . . .	60
CUTE LITTLE SUMMERY TIME . . . . .	60
THE BEST LITTLE SWEET-HEART OF ALL . . . . .	60
ESMERELDA . . . . .	60
GINGER . . . . .	60
PIRATES' RAG . . . . .	60
TIFFANY GIRL . . . . .	60
CLING A LITTLE CLOSER . . . . .	60

ORANGE BLOSSOM TIME IN SAN JOSE . . . . .	60
THE POPULAR RAG . . . . .	60
SING SING TANGO TEA . . . . .	60
THE LEEVE ALONG . . . . .	60
BROADWAY . . . . .	60

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# Esmerelda

By COLE PORTER

Moderato

Piano

*p (delicato)*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures in a B-flat major key signature. The left hand provides a simple bass line with some grace notes.

Voice

(She) Now as long as we're u-ni-ted in the  
(He) Now though all these girls i-mag-ined that I

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The piano part includes a triplet of eighth notes in the left hand.

bonds of mat-ri-mon-y — You sure-ly must have some-thing to con-  
hoped to hon-ey-moon them — I found you were the one to bear my

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a long, sustained chord in the right hand.

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fess — (He) Well to make the max - im suit the rhyme "Qui  
 name — (She) Well now since you've real - ly won my hand — "E

mal - y-pense soit houi" — There's noth - ing else to do but ans - wer  
 plur - a - bus for un - un? I might as well ad - mit you are the

yes. (She) Now, be - fore you popp'd the ques - tion weren't you  
 same. (He) That you are one of man - y has it

some-thing of a gad - a - bout. (He) Why love af-fairs, well let me see, I  
 that the mot - to sig - ni - fied. (She) At an - y rate you won me so do

think I must have had a - bout e - lev - en — (She) Or a  
 not as - sume this dig - ni - fied ex - pres - sion — Try con -

doz - en — (He) No the twelfth one does - n't count - she was a  
 fess - ion — (He) If I name them it's a ver - y great con -

cous - in — (She) How I loath them — How I hate them (He) Please con -  
 cess - ion — (She) I de - test them — I ab - hor them (He) Please re -

*f ritard*

trol your - self while I e - num - er - ate them  
 strain your - self or else I may en - core them

CHORUS

Es-mer - el - da — Then Gris - el - da — And the third was Ros-a - lie — Love - ly

Lak - mé tried to track me, But I fled to fair Ma - rie — El - ea -

no - ra, — Fol - lowed Do - ra — Then came Eve with eyes of blue — But I

swear I ne'er loved an - y girl. as I love you — Es-mer- you —