

BOYS AND GIRLS:

*I believe,  
I believe,  
Oh I believe.  
There is love in Heaven—I believe.*

*I believe,  
I believe,  
I believe,  
Oh I believe.  
All will be forgiven—I believe.*

*(Melchior starts to unbutton Wendla's dress. He gently reaches up her legs.)*

WENDLA: Wait . . .

MELCHIOR: It's just me. *(Off her look; reassuring her)* It's just me.

BOYS AND GIRLS:

*I believe,  
I believe,  
I believe,  
Oh I believe,*

*There is love in Heaven.  
All will be forgiven.  
There is love in Heaven.  
All will be forgiven.*

*I believe . . .  
There is love in Heaven.  
I believe . . .  
All will be forgiven.  
I believe . . .  
There is love in Heaven.  
I believe . . .  
All will be forgiven.*

*I believe . . .  
There is love in Heaven.  
I believe . . .  
All will be forgiven.*

*(Melchior reaches inside Wendla's undergarments, strokes her gently.)*

WENDLA: Now, there—now, that's . . .

MELCHIOR: Yes . . . ?

WENDLA: Yes.

*(As the song continues, Melchior climbs on top of Wendla, lowers his pants.)*

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*I believe . . .  
There is love in Heaven.*

*I believe . . .  
All will be forgiven.*

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*I believe . . .  
There is love in Heaven.  
I believe . . .  
All will be forgiven.  
I believe . . .  
There is love in Heaven.  
I believe . . .  
All will be forgiven.*

OTHER GIRLS:

*Peace and joy be with  
them . . .*

*Harmony and wisdom . . .*

*Peace and joy be with them,  
Harmony and wisdom . . .*

*(Melchior penetrates Wendla.)*

WENDLA: Melchior—oh! . . .