

102 Memories

(1897)

A.

Presto

We're sit - ting in the op - era house, the
(As fast as it will go.)

op - era house the op - era house; We're wait - ing for the cur - tain to a - rise with won - ders

for oureyes; We're feel - ing pret - ty gay, and well we may, "O, Jim - my, look!" I say, "The

band is tun - ing up and soon will start to play." We whist - le and we hum,

23

beat — time — with the drum. Whistle - - - - - We

29

whis - tle and we hum, ——— beat time with the drum, Whistle - - - - -

35

- - - - - We're sit - ting in the op - era house, the op - era house, the

(Octaves ad lib.)

40

op - era house, a - wait - ing for the cur - tain to ——— rise with won - ders for our eyes, a

45

feel - ing of ex - pec - tan-cy, a cer - tain kind of ec - sta-sy, ex - pec - tan-cy and

50

ec - sta-sy, ex - pec-tan-cy and ec - sta-sy — Sh'--s'--s'--s. ——— Curtain!

B.

56

Adagio

p From the street a strain on my ear doth fall, A —

p

Red. ❁ *Red. sempre*

60

tune as thread-bare as that "old red shawl," It is tattered, it is torn, it shows

63

sings of be - ing worn, It's the tune my Un - cle hummed from ear - ly morn, 'Twas a

66

com-mon lit-tle thing and kind 'a sweet, But 'twas sad and seemed to slow up both his

69

feet; I can see him shuff - ling down to the barn or to the town, a__

72

hum - - - - - ming.

pp

ppp