

dance with me, I could have
 BOTH:
 Now set - tle down And go to sleep.

cresc.

danced, danced, danced, all
 (+Br.) (W.W. Br.) (Str.)
f *p*

(Cello, Bs., Bsn., Timp.)

84 Poco meno

night!
 MRS. PEARCE
 I un-der-stand, dear. It's all been grand, dear. But now it's time to sleep.

(Hp.) (Hn.) (Str.)

88 Tempo 1º

(W.W., Va.)
mf
 (Bsn., Hn., Trbn. II, Cello)

92

danced
 (Hp.) (Vln. B, Va.)
 (Cls.) (Bs.)

night!

more.
 (Fl., Ob.)
 (Cls., Bsn.)

Freddy and Mrs. Pearce Part 2 (Freddy)

Mrs. Pearce: Yes, sir?

Freddy: Is Miss Doolittle at home?

Mrs. Pearce: Whom shall I say is calling?

Freddy: Freddy Eynsford-Hill. If she doesn't remember me, tell her I'm the chap that was sniggering at her.

Mrs. Pearce: Yes, sir.

Freddy: And would you give her these? (a flower bouquet).

Mrs. Pearce: Yes, sir.

Freddy: You needn't rush. I want to drink in this street where she lives.

Mrs. Pearce: Yes, sir.

Mrs. Pearce: Mr. Eynsford-Hill?

Freddy: Yes.

Mrs. Pearce: I'm terribly sorry. Miss Doolittle says she doesn't want to see anyone ever again.

Freddy: But why? She was magnificent!

Mrs. Pearce: Magnificent? Do you have the right address sir?

Freddy: Of course. Tell her I'll wait.

Mrs. Pearce: But it might be days, sir. Even weeks.

Freddy: Don't you see? I'll be happier here.