

Waitin' For My Dearie

Cue: FIONA: No. Ye see, I dinna want to jus' get married. (*The music begins.*) I think ye should only do it when ye and your lad want to stay together fiercely an' gettin' married is the only way ye can do it that's proper.

MEG: That's an unusual idea, Fiona.

Allegretto

Piano part: Treble clef, common time. Dynamics: *pp*. Instruments: Bells, Celesta, Strings. Articulation: *rit.*

VERSE

A FIONA

Man - y a las-sie as ev'-ry-one knows 'll Try to be mar-ried be-fore twen-ty-five.

C.I. Solo: *mp*. Instruments: Strings divisi sust., Horns susl.

So she'll a-gree to most an - y pro-po-sal, All he mus' be is a man an' a-live.

+ Hn.

B

I hold a dream an'there's no com-pro-mis-in'; I know there's one cer-tain lad-die for me.

Celesta
Strgs.
Low W.W.

Fl.

One day he'll come walk-in' o'er the hor-i-zon; But should he not then an old maid I'll be.

C

Fool - ish ye may say. Fool - ish I will stay. —

D

REFRAIN

Wait - in' for my dear-ie An' hap - py am I — To

hold my heart till he comes stroll - in' by.

E

When he comes, my dear - ie, One look an' I'll know— That

Strgs.

W.W. sust.
Pno. rhythm

Bs. pizz.

he's the dear - ie I've been want - in' so. Though I'll

Bells
+ Hn. sust.

Cello

F

live for-ty lives Till the day he ar- rives I'll not ev - er, ev - er grieve. For my

mf Strgs., Celesta
animando

Bs. arco

hopes will be high That he'll come stroll - in' by; For ye see, I be-lieve That

Hn.

Bells
dim.

G

there's a lad - die wear - y An' wan - der - in' free — Who's

Strgs.
W.W. sust.
Pno. rhythm

Bs. pizz.

wait - in' for his dear - ie: Me!

Bells
poco rit.
pp

Bs. arco

H Più mosso

What do ye do while ye're wait-in' a-round For your lad to come your way?

Vln.
Celesta
dolce
Strgs. mf
Cl.

Bell

FIONA

no one is look-in' ye kneel on the ground An' ye pray an' pray an' pray!

Bell

Bell

about anything.

FIONA: I'm not. In fact I shouldna' be surprised if I'll be less lonely now than I was afore ye came. I think real loneliness is not bein' in love in vain, but not

E Andante con moto

bein' in love at all.

TOMMY: But it'll fade in time.

FIONA: No. I winna' do that.

F

FIONA
Vlns., Cello, voice

Through all the years to come an' through all the tears to

come I know I'll be yours from this day