

(She cries)

(The scene changes to the street outside Higgins' house.)

13 *molto appassionato* *Segue*

(+W.W., Hns., Trbn. II.)

# Reprise: On The Street Where You Live

No. 20 A

Moderato (17) - (33)

FREDDY: (on the steps)

1. I have of-ten walked down this street be-fore; — But the pave-ment al-ways  
2. (Str.) li-lac trees — in the heart of town? — Can you hear a lark in

Piano *p subito*, *con tenderezza* (+Hns., W.W., Hp.)

(25) - (41)

stayed be-neath my feet be-fore. — All at once am I — sev'-ral sto-ries high,  
an - y oth - er part of town? — Does en-chant-ment pour — out of ev'-ry door?

1.

2.

— Know-ing I'm on the street where you live. — 2. Are there  
— No, it's just on the street where you live. —

(Str.) (W.W. cresc. Hns sust.) (+Br.)

4 And

cresc.

know

3 ver - pow - er -

pear. (Ob.)

And oh, the tow - er - ing feel - ing Just to

*cresc.* *mf* (Brass sust.)

know some-how you are near! The o -

(Cello, Bsn.) (Str., W.W.) (Br., Hns. out to end)

ver - pow - er - ing feel - ing That an - y sec - ond you may sud - den - ly ap -

pear. Peo - ple stop and stare. They don't....

(Ob.) *p* (Str.) (Cello)



Darling! ELIZA: What are you doing here? FREDDY: Nothing. I spend most of my time here. Oh, don't

pp (+Hp. arpeggios)

laugh at me, Miss Doolittle, but this is the only place... ELIZA: Freddy, you don't think I'm a heartless

(73) (Fl.)

guttersnipe, do you? FREDDY: Oh, no, darling. How could you imagine such a thing? You know how I feel. I've

(+Fl.)

written you two and three times a day telling you. Sheets and sheets. Eliza,—

(79) Poco moderato  
(Str., Cls.)  
(Hp.)

No. 20 B

## Show Me

Andantino

FREDDY:

Speak and the world is full of sing - ing, — And I am

(Ob. colla voce)

Piano

mf (Str., W.W.)

wing - ing high

(+Fl.)

crum - ble, —

Subito agitato

ELIZA:

Words! Words!

(Hns., W.W.) mf (Trpts. muted)  
(Str. trem.)  
(+Timp.)

(92)

Molto vivace

words all day th

(w.w.)

(+Hp.)