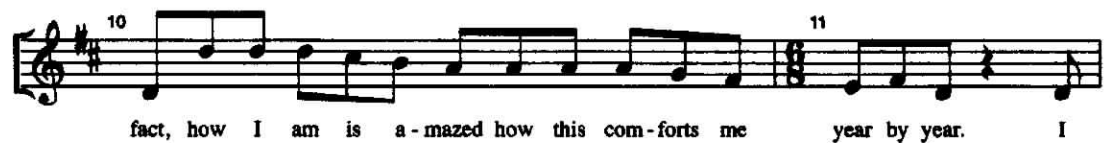


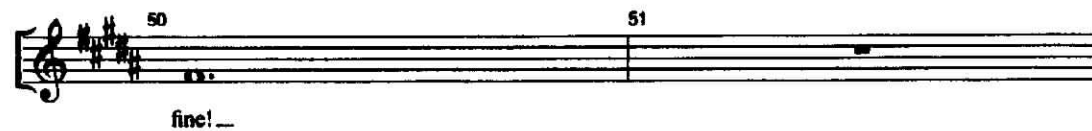
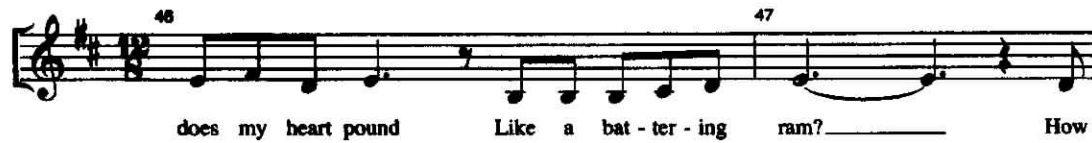
20

How I Am

Professor Bhaer: "Yes, of course."
(music begins)

Professor Bhaer (cont.): "And how are you, sir?"





#20 - How I Am

52 (Prof. Bhaer) 53

'Dear Miss March, there is no-thing dra-ma-tic or new to re-port. This will be

54 55 56 57

short. Mor-ning and eve-ning I live in my us-u-al way.

58 59 (to 63) 63

On the day you re-turn you will see for your - self.

64

65

Tell me, Miss March, are you hap-py so far from the clang and the beat of our turb-u-lent street? Quite

66 67

oft - en I think of our days in New York. _____ Though of

68 69

course since you went I have been quite con - tent.'

70 71

Ach! I wake in the morn-ing and all that I hear is the

72 73

ab - sence of sound. _____ Yes! My

(Prof. Bhaer)

74 75

peace is dis-turbed but the ruck-us is me as my thoughts run a-ground

76

77

want ed a life by my-self in these rooms, but now all a-round me a-no-ther life looms. Who

78

79

asked her to come and to go and to leave me like that? And

80

81

now she expects me to send her a note? With words, if I spoke, that would stick in my throat! Who

82

83

84

asked her to change how I live, how I think, how I am? _____

86

87

88

89

She asks how I am. How can I re-ply? I

90

91

rit.

92

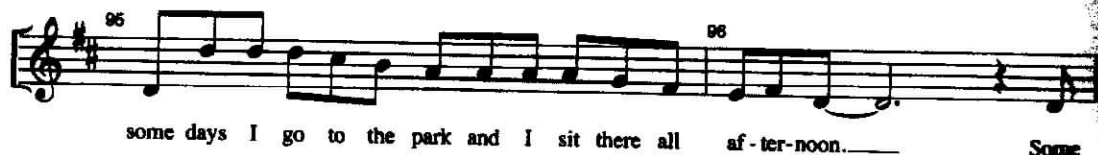
go through my dail-y rou-tine. I give lessons, I wait. Time goes by. Yet

#20 - How I Am

A Tempo
(Prof. Bhaer)



And

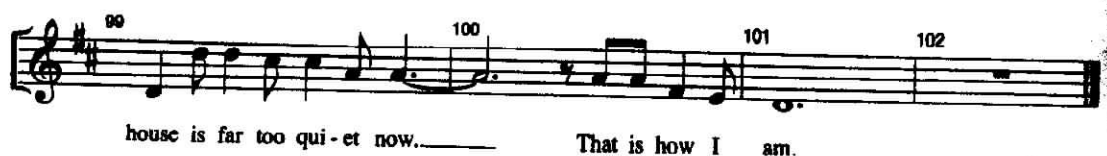


Some

Slower



The



Segue

20a

To The Beach

Beth: "Marmee, it's so beautiful - the waves, and all the shells."

