

24 25 26 27

rect it but I ne-ver ex - pec - ted a guy like him

(+Mark Tree) p

28 **Tempo di Weill, marcato** 29 30 31

He vas a

Vln.

Tutti

ff (Drs. time)

START

**A tempo** 32 33 34 35

bul - ly und a brute, he vas as cra-zy as a coot still I did-n't give a hoot He Vas My

mp

+Tbn. 8va sfz

36 37 38 39

Boy - friend With ev-'ry vo-man he would flirt he al-ways treat-ed me like dirt but I vas

*Cls. (8ves)*

*f mp mp f mp*

40 41 42 43

hap-py to be hurt He Vas My Boy - friend

*Vln.*

*f*

*+Tbn. sfz mp f*

44 45 46

I vas as pure as a vir - gin mea-dow ly - ing with Vic - tor in the

*P (Tri. half-notes)*

*p*

47 **Colla voce** 48 49

gloom Then he turned to me, that charm-er whis-pered "let's play far-mer" and

50 **A Tempo** 51 52 **Vamp**

plowed me till the cows came home! He vas a

**IGOR: This is a lot of information.**

53 54 55 56

mon-ster and a beast, his mid-night bang-ings ne-ver ceased it did-n't faze me in the least He Vas My

*Alto Sx.* *Vln.*

57

58

59

FRAU BLUCHER: I'll never forget

Boy - friend!

*Tutti*

*Alto Sx.*

the first time I met Victor. It vas on the village green.

60

61

62

63

*Vln.*

*Alto Sax*

*p*

*gliss.*

I vas an innocent young lamb unt he vas a dirty old goat. (*She throws herself on the ground*) Ve vere ma-a-a-ade for each other. All of a sudden, he took out his paraphenalia and shouted, "Let's play croquet!," and off to the field ve vent.

64

65

66

67

*Vln.*