

Higgins Pickering 67

PIC knight. It was noth-ing. Real-ly noth-ing. All a-lone you

Higgins

PIC hurdled ev-ry ob-sta-ble in sight. Now, wait! Now, wait! Give cred-it where it's

Pickering 79

HIG due: A lot of the glo-ry goes to you. But you're the one who

PIC did it Who did it Who did it. As stur-dy as Gib-ral-tar, Not a sec-ond did you

87

PIC fal-ter, There's no doubt a-bout it, You did it!

Meno mosso

95 Soft Shoe tempo

PIC

I must have aged a year to-night. At

W.W.

p

PIC

times I thought I'd die of fright. Nev-er was there a mo-men-ta-ry lull-

PIC

Higgins

Short - ly af - ter we came in, I

Brass

HIG

saw at once we'd eas - 'ly win, And af - ter that I found it dead - ly

HIG

Pickering 103

dull. Brass

You should have heard the ooh's and ah's;

Higgins

PIC Ev-'ry-one won - d'ring who she was. You'd think they'd nev-er seen a la - dy be -

Pickering

HIG - fore. And when the Prince of Tran-syl - va - nia asked to meet her, and

Ob.  
L.H. *p colla voce*

PIC 111 Vivace

gave his arm to lead her to the floor, I said to him: "You did it! You did it! You

*poco rit.* *poco* *cresc.*

PIC did it!" They thought she was ec - sta - tic And so daunt'd a - ris - to - cra - tic, And they

*poco* *a* *poco* *mf* *cresc.*

PIC 119

nev - er knew that you did it!

Brass

*f* *p*