

No 13

SONG — (Freddie, with Mrs. Pearce)

“ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE”

Cue: FREDDY: Officer, I know this is Wimpole Street, but could you tell me where 27-A is?  
POLICEMAN: Right there, sir  
FREDDY: Thank you... Are those for sale?  
FLOWER GIRL: Yes, sir. A shilling

Moderato

FREDDY: Here FLOWER GIRL: Thank you kindly, sir. FREDDY: Isn't it a heavenly day? (Sings) Freddy

pp Str. mf p add. Ob.

When she

5 Con moto

w.w.

mentioned how her aunt bit off the spoon, She completely done me in. And my

heart went on a jour-ney to the moon, When she told a-bout her fath-er and the

13

gin. And I nev-er saw a more en-chant-ing farce, Than the

FREDDY: Is Miss Doolittle Mrs. PEARCE: Whom shall I  
Mrs. Pearce at home? say is calling?

FRED

mo-ment when she shout-ed, "Move your bloom-in!" Yes, sir?

*rall.* *pp* Str. *atempo*

FREDDY: Freddy Eynsford-Hill. If she doesn't remember me, tell her Mrs. PEARCE: Yes, sir. FREDDY: And would you  
I'm the chap who was sniggering at her. give her these?

*poco rit.*

21 Allegro moderato

Mrs. PEARCE: Yes, sir. FREDDY: You needn't rush. I want to drink in this Mrs. PEARCE: Yes, sir.  
street where she lives. Freddy

*p* add Cl. Bsn. *p con* *tenderezza*

I have Str. W.W.

27 Tempo giusto

FRED

of - ten walked down this street be - fore; But the pave-ment al - ways

Cello

FRED

stayed be-neath my feet be - fore. All at once I sev - ral sto - ries high, -

*p sempre*

FREDDY: But why? She was magnificent! Mrs. PEARCE: Magnificent? Do you have the right address, sir? FREDDY: Of course. Tell her I'll wait. Mrs. PEARCE: But it might be days, sir.

99

Even weeks! FREDDY: But don't you see? I'll be happier here.

Freddy (Sings) 107

107

Clas.

Strs. *p sub.*

Cello

Peo-ple stop and stare.

FRED

They don't both-er me. For there's no-where else on earth that I would rath-er be.

FRED

115

Let the time go by, I won't care if I Can be here on the

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

FRED

street where you live.

Str. W.W.

*f* *tempo* *cresc.*

Hn.

Brass

*ff*

CURTAIN