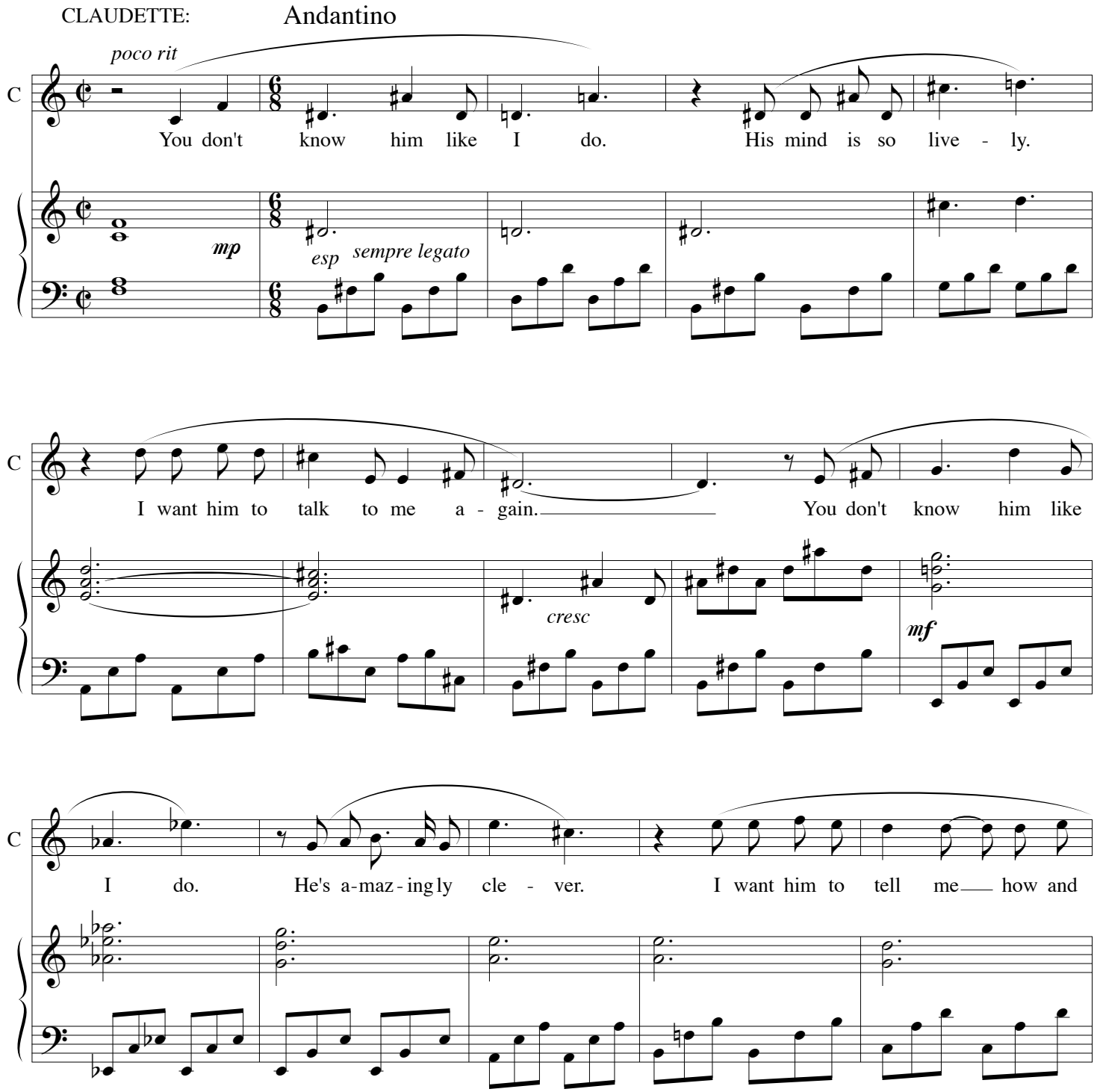
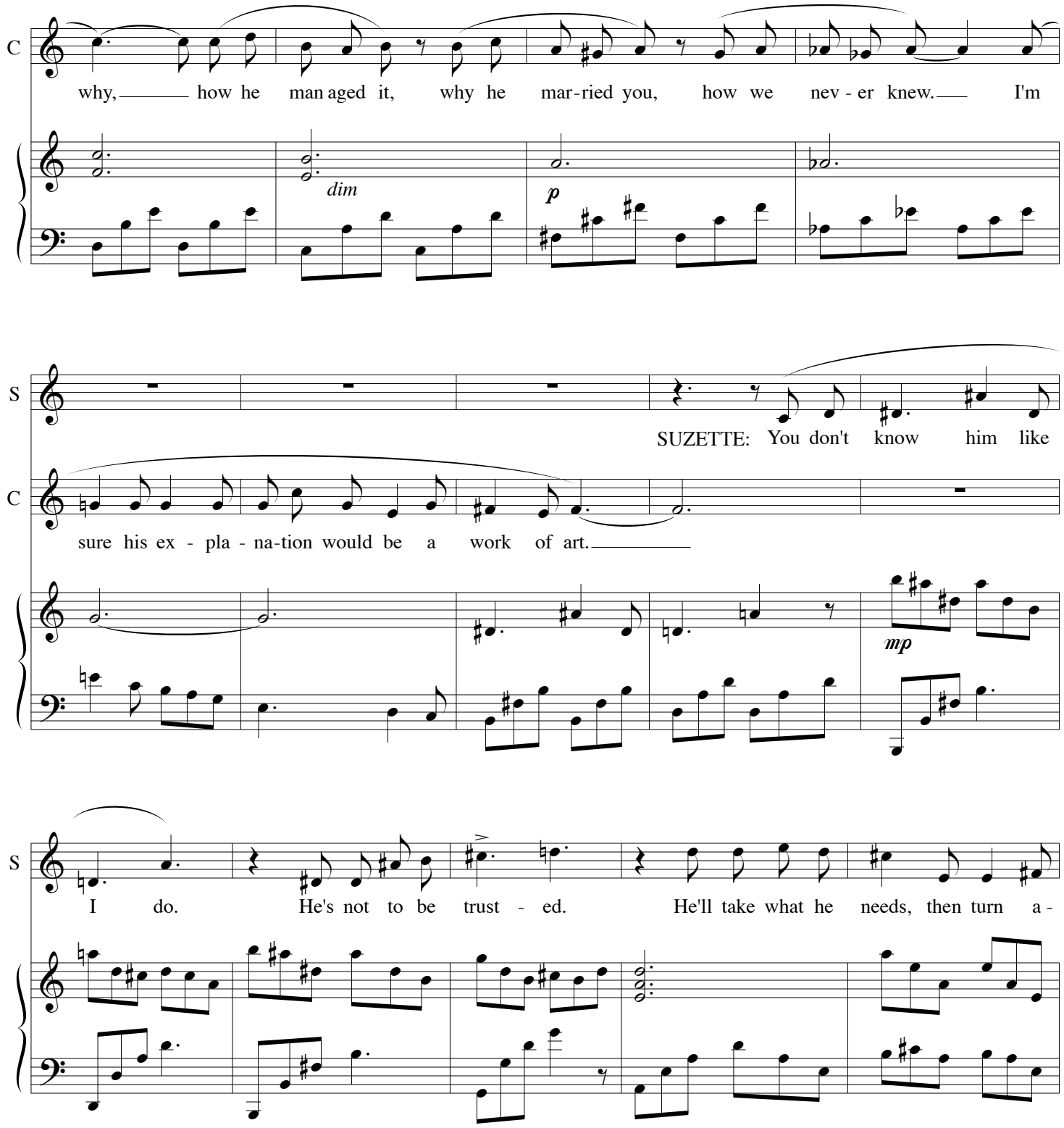
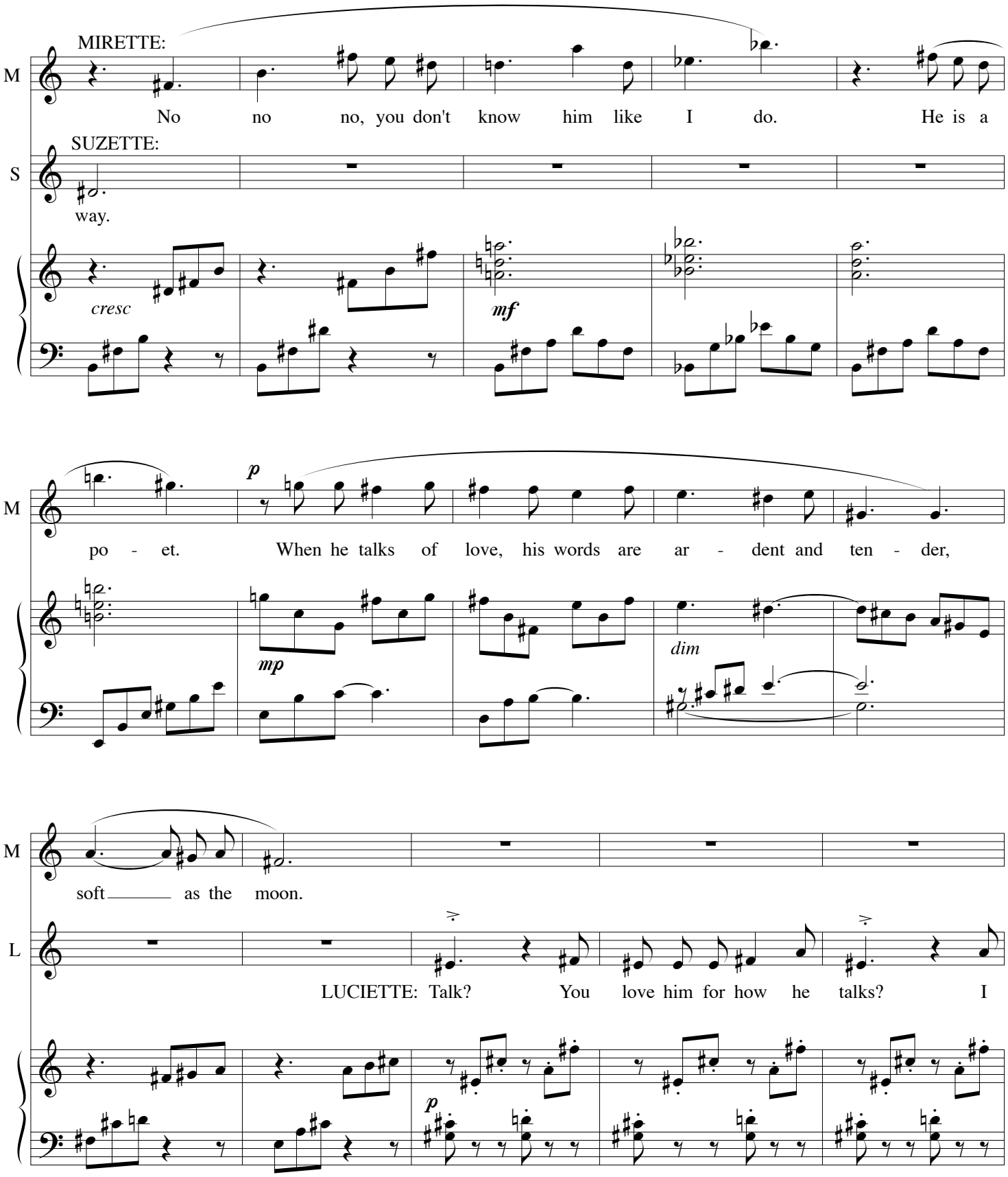
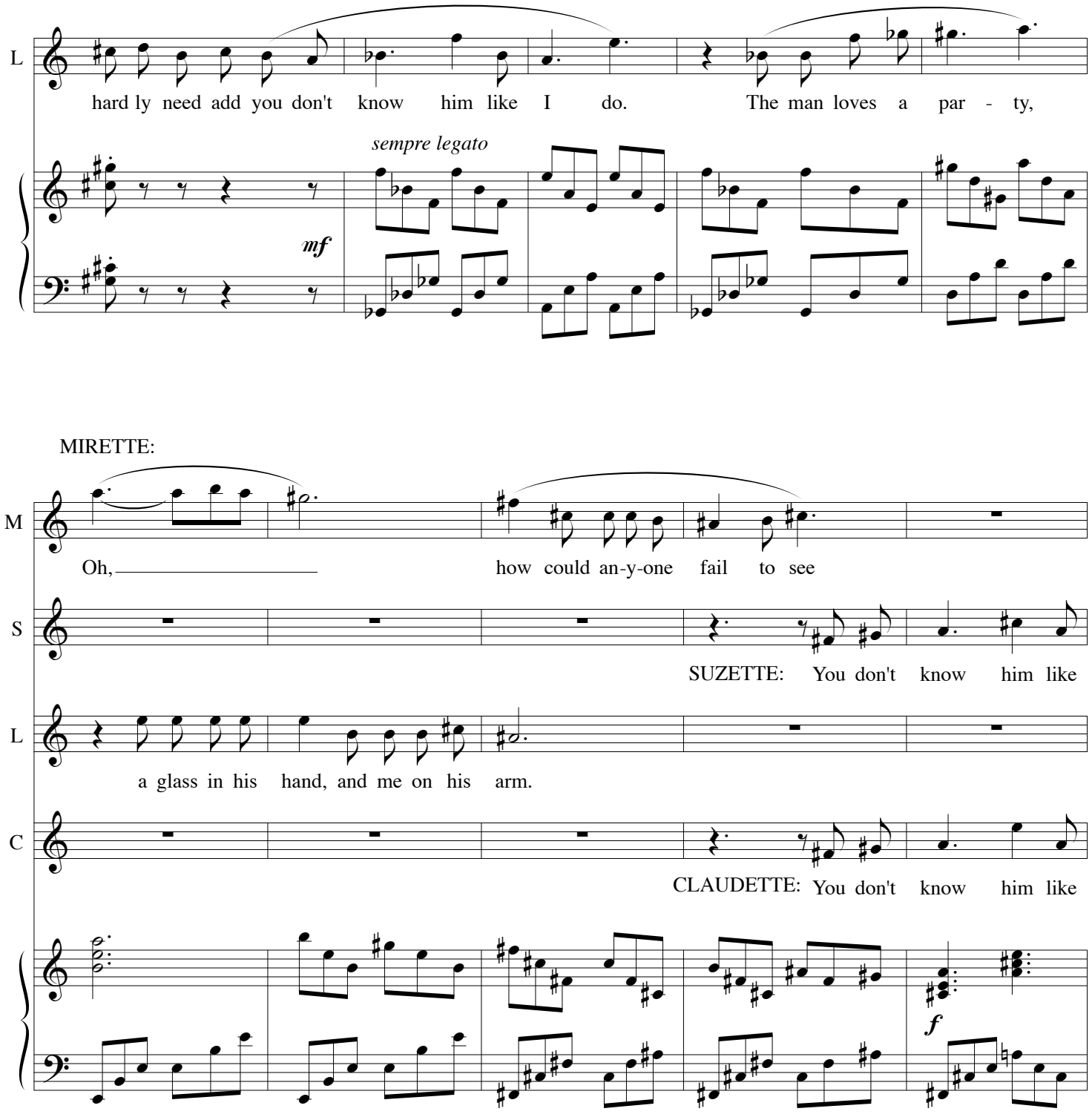
Bluebeard's Waiting Room

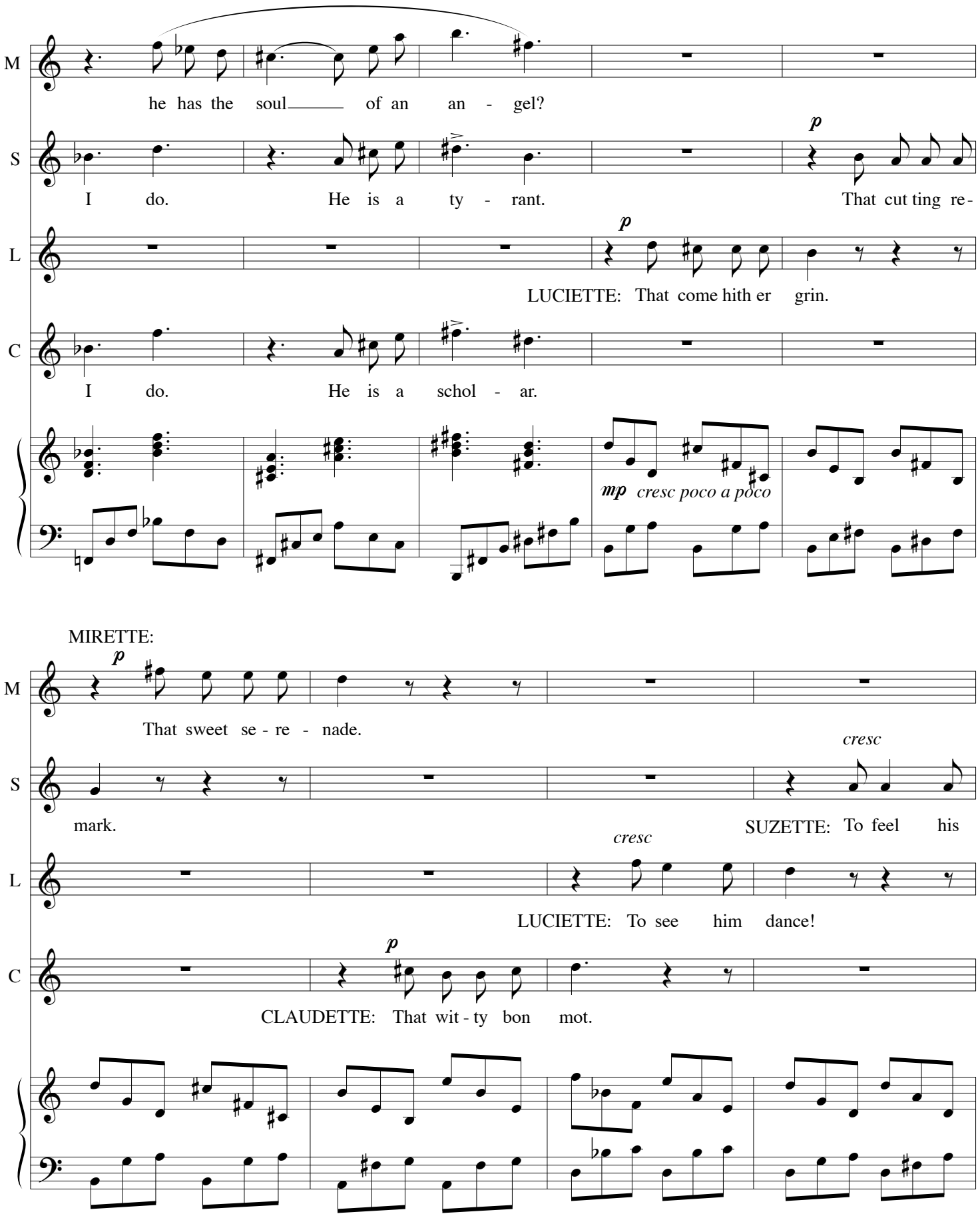
(excerpt)

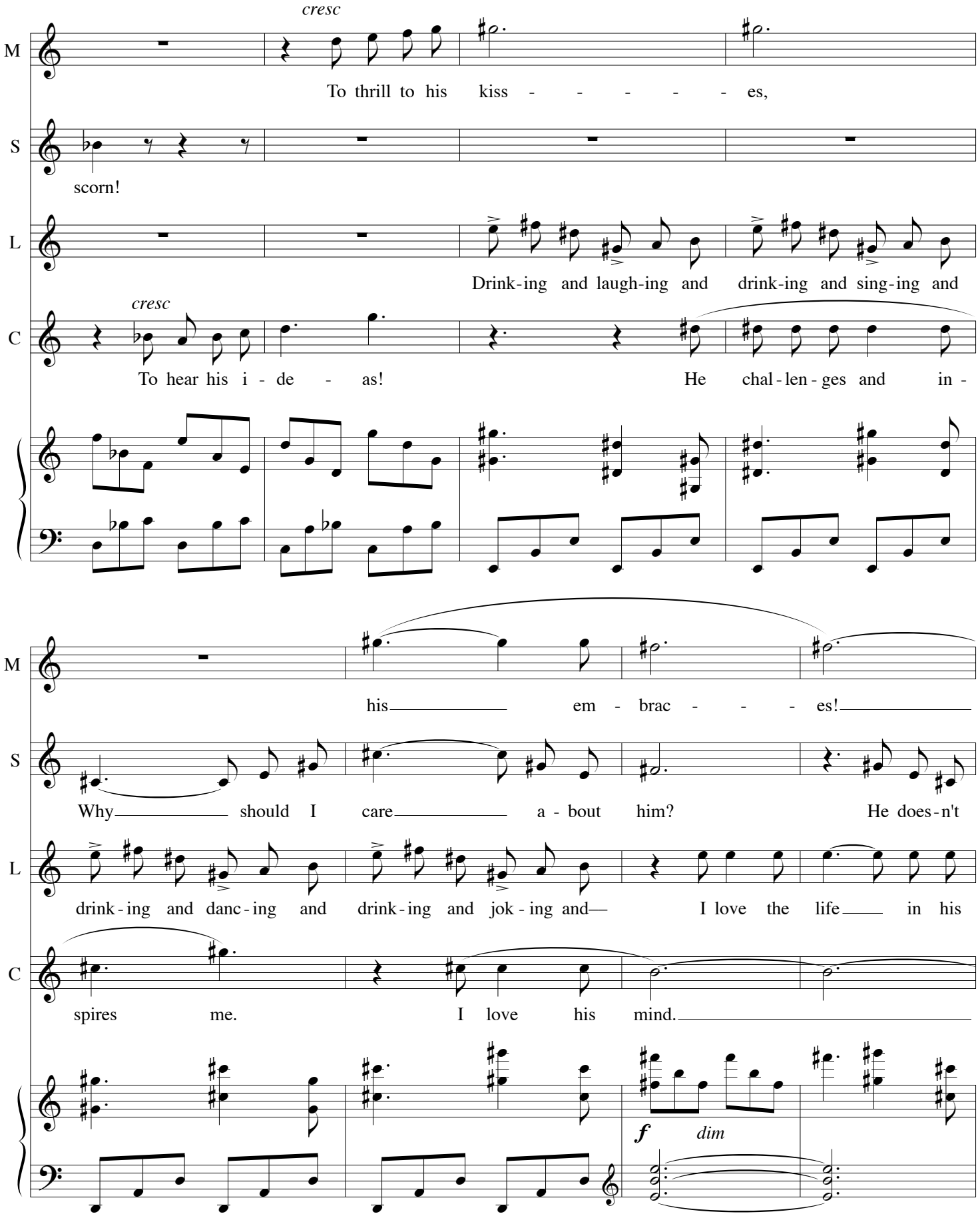


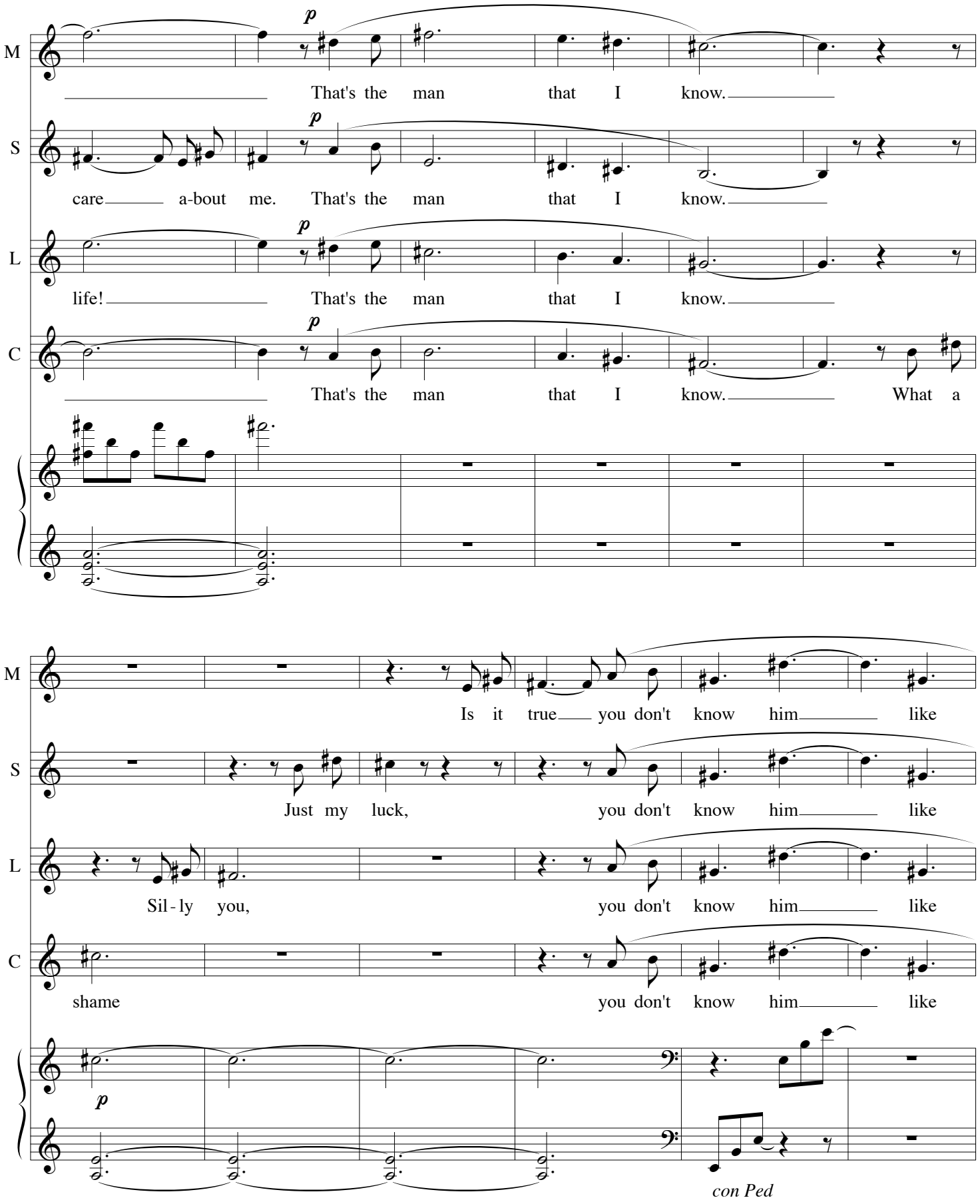

C
why, how he man aged it, why he mar-ried you, how we nev - er knew. I'm
dim
p
S
SUZETTE: You don't know him like
C
sure his ex - pla - na-tion would be a work of art.
mp
S
I do. He's not to be trust - ed. He'll take what he needs, then turn a -

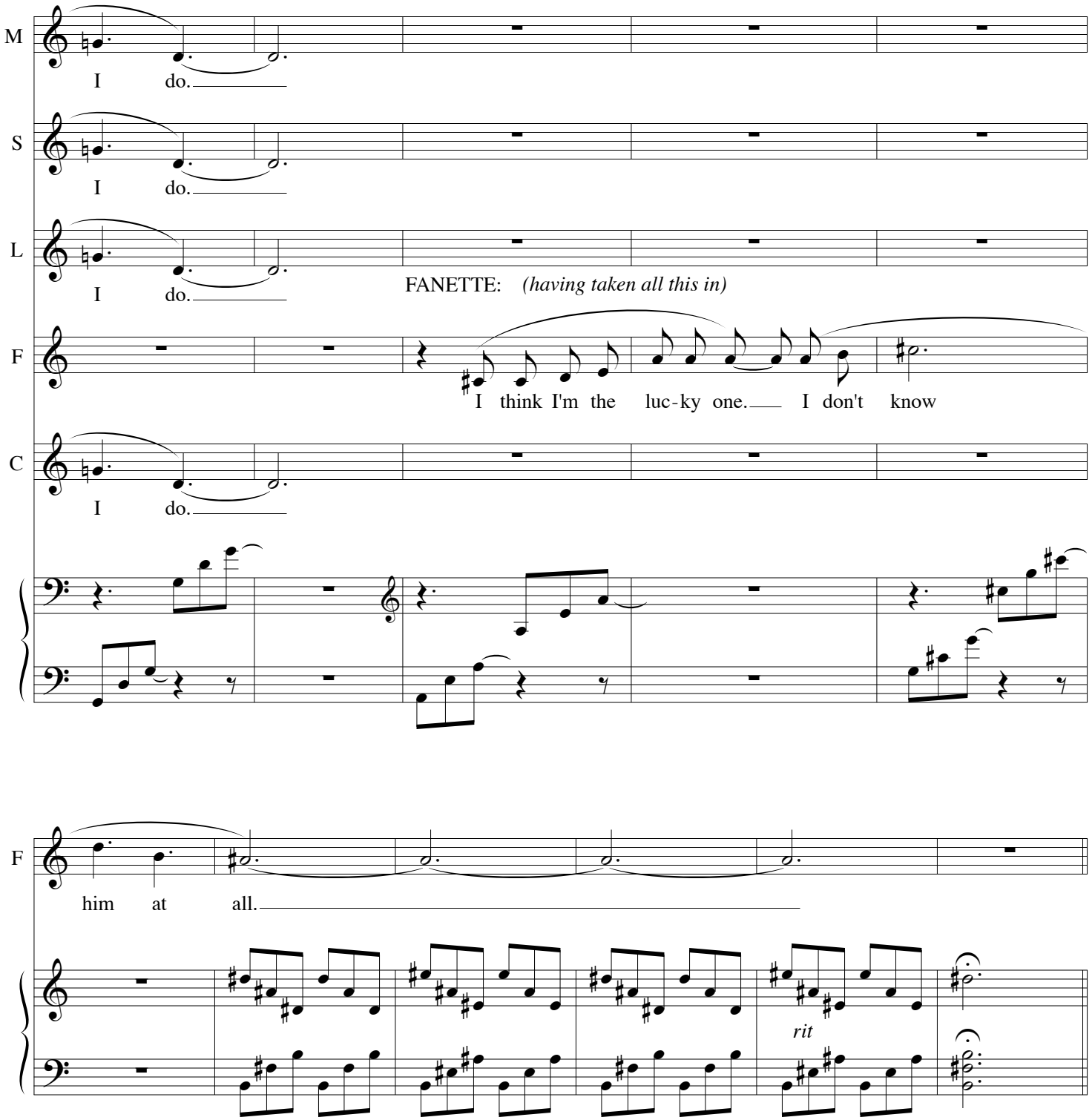

MIRETTE:
M
No no no, you don't know him like I do. He is a
SUZETTE:
S
way.
cresc
mf
p
M
po - et. When he talks of love, his words are ar - dent and ten - der,
mp
dim
M
soft as the moon.
L
LUCIETTE: Talk? You love him for how he talks? I
p


L
hard ly need add you don't know him like I do. The man loves a par - ty,
sempre legato
mf
MIRETTE:
M
Oh, how could an-y-one fail to see
S
SUZETTE: You don't know him like
L
a glass in his hand, and me on his arm.
C
CLAUDETTE: You don't know him like
f


M
he has the soul of an an - gel?
S
I do. He is a ty - rant.
p
That cut ting re-
L
p
LUCIETTE: That come hith er grin.
C
I do. He is a schol - ar.
mp cresc poco a poco
MIRETTE:
p
That sweet se - re - nade.
cresc
mark.
SUZETTE: To feel his
cresc
LUCIETTE: To see him dance!
p
CLAUDETTE: That wit - ty bon mot.


cresc
M
To thrill to his kiss - - - - - es,
S
scorn!
L
Drink-ing and laugh-ing and drink-ing and sing-ing and
C
cresc
To hear his i - de - as!
He chal-len-ges and in -
his em - brac - - - es!
Why should I care a - bout him?
He does-n't
drink-ing and danc-ing and drink-ing and jok-ing and—
I love the life in his
spires me.
I love his mind.
f
dim


M
That's the man that I know.
S
care a-bout me. That's the man that I know.
L
life! That's the man that I know.
C
That's the man that I know. What a
p
M
Is it true you don't know him like
S
Just my luck, you don't know him like
L
Sil - ly you, you don't know him like
C
shame you don't know him like
p
con Ped


M
I do.
S
I do.
L
I do.
FANETTE: (having taken all this in)
F
I think I'm the luc-ky one. I don't know
C
I do.
F
him at all.
rit