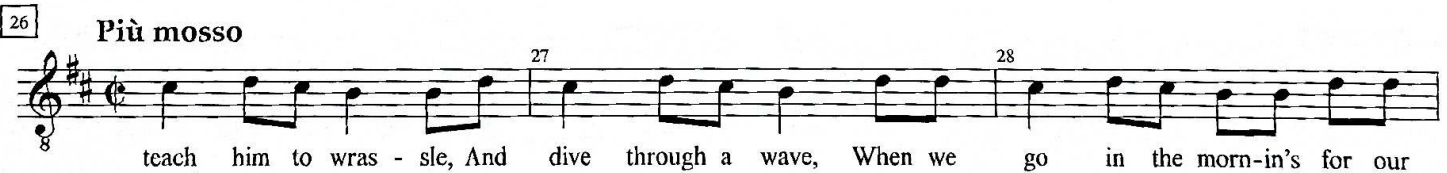
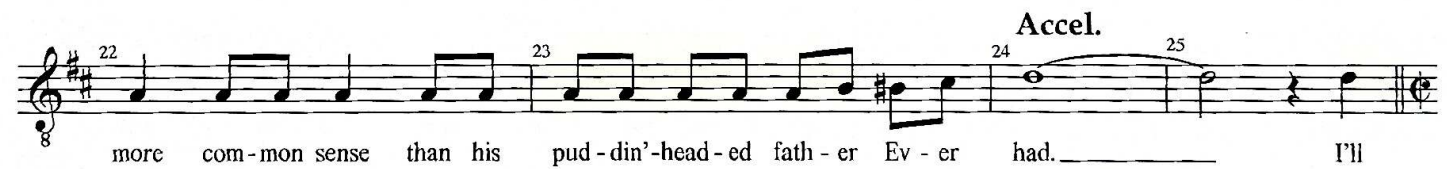
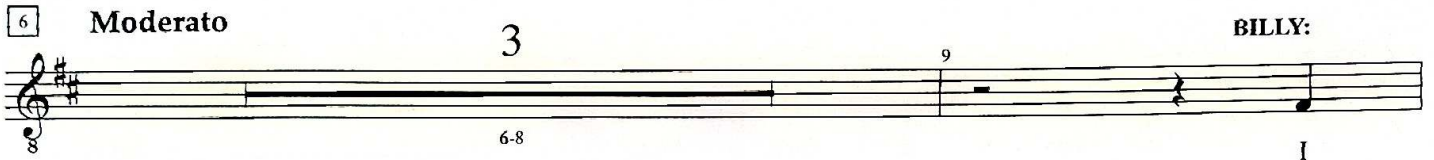
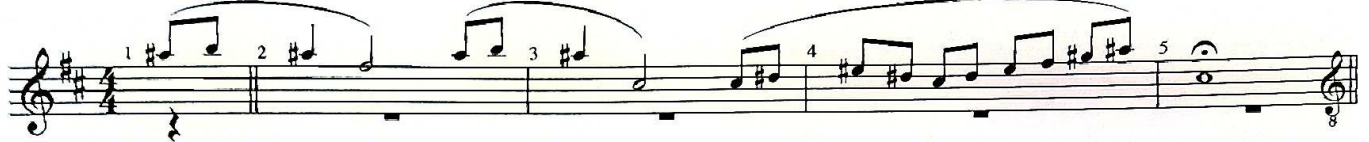


No. 15**Soliloquy**

(Billy)

CUE:**BILLY:** (*Giving her a good push.*) Get the hell away from here,
Mrs. Mullin. Good-bye Mrs. Mullin! **[MUSIC]***(He pushes her again, and as she reaches the left portal, he gives her a good kick in the bustle. Then he turns, looks toward Nettie's house, smiles. He starts to contemplate the future. He starts to sing softly.)***Misterioso**

Rit.

32 won't make a sis - sy out o' him. 33 Not him! 34 Not my boy! 35 Not

(The name, coming to his lips involuntarily, pleases him very much.)

(He loves saying it. He straightens up proudly.)

36 **A tempo** Bill... 37 38 39 40 (spoken) Bill! 41

Allegro

42 My boy, 43 Bill! 44 I will see that he's named Af - ter

46 me, 47 I will! 48 49

50 My boy, 51 Bill- He'll be tall. 52 And as tough as a

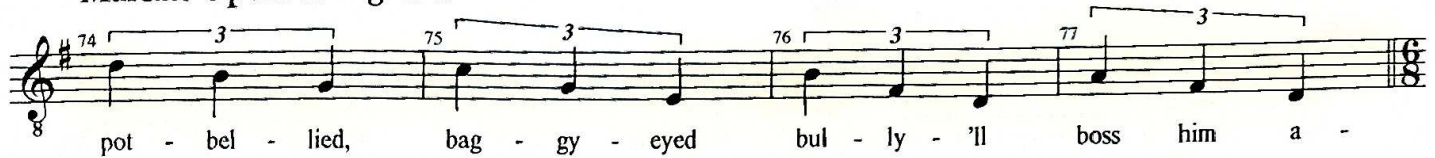
54 tree, 55 Will Bill! 56 Like a

58 tree he'll grow, 59 With his head held high 60 And his

62 feet plant - ed firm on the ground, 63 And you

66 won't see no - bo - dy dare to try To

70 boss him or toss him a - round! 71 No

40 **Marcato e poco allargando**


74 3 75 3 76 3 77 3

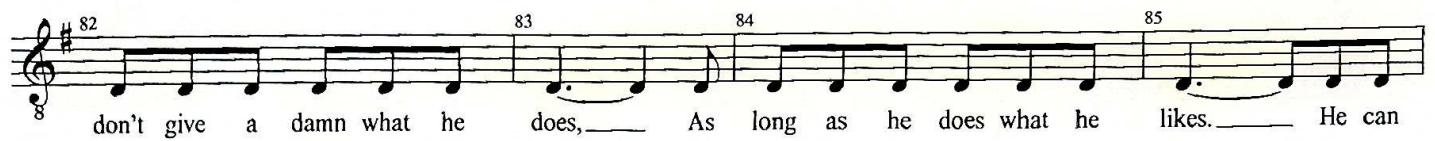
pot - bel - lied, bag - gy - eyed bul - ly - 'll boss him a -

(Having worked himself up to a high pitch of indignation, he relaxes into a more philosophical manner.)

78 **Con moto**

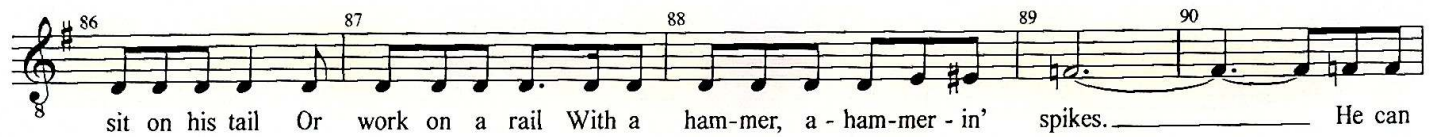

79 80 81

-round! I



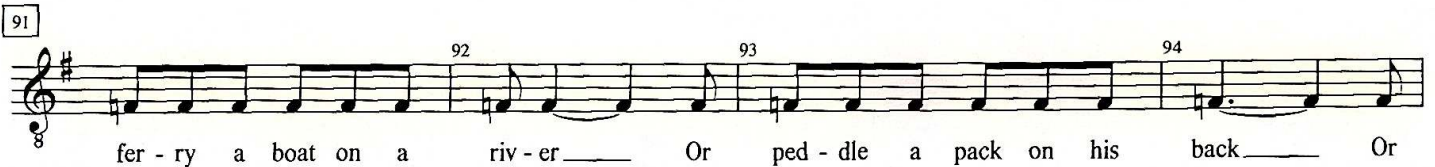
82 83 84 85

don't give a damn what he does, As long as he does what he likes. He can



86 87 88 89 90

sit on his tail Or work on a rail With a ham-mer, a - ham-mer - in' spikes. He can



91 92 93 94

fer - ry a boat on a riv - er Or ped - dle a pack on his back Or



95 96 97 98

work up and down The streets of a town With a whip and a horse and a hack. He can



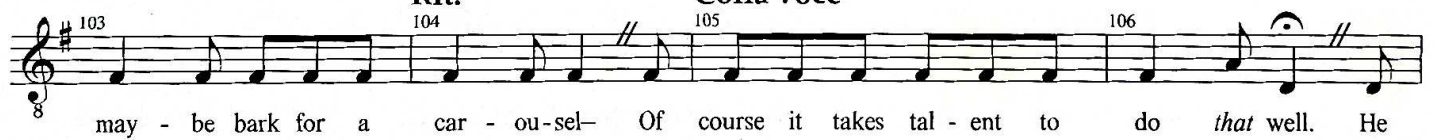
99 100 101 102

haul a scow a - long a ca - nal, Run a cow a - round a cor - ral, Or

(This worries him.)

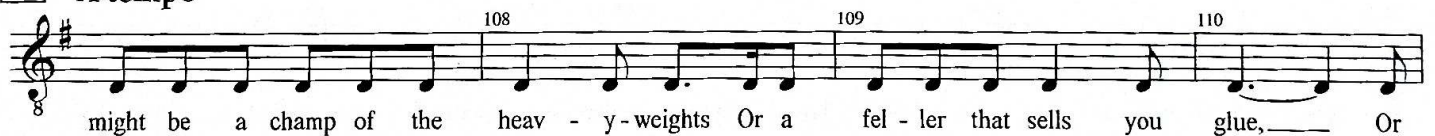
Rit.

Colla voce



103 104 105 106

may - be bark for a car - ou-sel- Of course it takes tal - ent to do that well. He

107 **A tempo**


108 109 110

might be a champ of the heav - y-weights Or a fel - ler that sells you glue, Or



111 112 113

Pres - i - dent of the U - nit - ed States- That - 'd be al - right,

114

BILLY: His mother'd like that. But he wouldn't...

41

8 2

too. _____ 115 116-117

8

be President unless he wanted to be.

118 119 120 121

Not Bill!

122

8

123 124 125

My boy, Bill- He'll be tall. And as tough as a

8

126 127 128 129

tree, Will Bill! Like a

130

8

131 132 133

tree he'll grow With his head held high, And his

8

134 135 136 137

feet plant - ed firm on the ground, And you

138

8

139 140 141

won't see no - bo - dy dare to try To

8

142 143 144 145

boss him or toss him a - round! No

146 **Poco allargando**

8

147 148 149 150 151

fat - bot - tomed, flab - by - faced, pot - bel - lied, bag - gy - eyed bas - tard - 'll boss him a -

152 **Poco più mosso***(He paces the stage angrily.)*

8

153 154 155

-round! And I'm

42

156

damned if he'll mar-ry his boss-'s daugh-ter, A skin-ny-lipped vir-gin with blood like wat-er, Who'll

give him a peck and call it a kiss, And look in his eyes through a lor-gnette... Say!

Why am I tak-in' on like this? My kid ain't ev-en been born yet!

168 Moderato (slower)

I can see him When he's sev-en-teen or so and

start-in' in to go With a girl!

I can give him Lots of point-ers, ver-y sound, On the

A tempo

way to get 'round An-y girl.

I can tell him- Wait a min-ute! Could it be? What the hell! What if

(Rises in anguish.) BILLY: Bill! Oh, Bill...! (He sits on bait box and holds his head in his hands.)

190 Original Tempo

3

he is a girl!

BILLY: (cont.) What would I do with her? What could I do for her? A bum-- with no money!

You can have

43

198 *ten.* (Thinking it over, he begins to be reconciled.)

fun with a son, But you got to be a fath-er To a girl! She

202

might-n't be so bad at that— A kid with rib-bons in her hair! A kind o'

206 * BILLY: I can just hear myself braggin' about her.

sweet and pe-tite Lit-tle tin-type of her mo-ther- What a pair!

210

When I have a daughter I'll stand a-round in bar-rooms, How I'll boast and

213

blow! Friends-'ll see me com-in' And emp-ty all the bar-rooms,

216

through ev-'ry door they'll go, Wear-y of hear-in'

219 *Rit.*

day af-ter day, The same old things that I al-ways say...

222 **Broader (with warmth)**

My lit-tle girl, Sweet and light As peach-es and cream is she.

226

My lit-tle girl Is half a-gain as bright As girls are meant to be!

230

Doz-ens of boys pur-sue her, Man-y a like-ly lad

* In the original production, bars 210 through 221 were cut and this line of dialogue was added. If you retain these optional bars of the song, then this line should be cut.

44

234 3 235 236 237

Does what he can to woo her From her faith - ful dad.

238 3 239 240 3 241

She has a few sweet and light young fel-lers of two or three- But

Rit. 242r 3 243 244

my lit-tle girl Gets hun - gry ev - 'ry night And she comes home to

245 **Poco più mosso** BILLY: My little girl! (*More thoughtful, and serious.*) My little girl! (*Suddenly panicky.*)

2 248

me... 246-247 I've

poco a poco cresc. 249 250 251 252

got to get read-y be - fore she comes, I got to make cer-tain that she Won't be

253 254 255 256

dragged up in slums With a lot o' bums- Like me! She's

257 **Con vigore** 258 259 260

got to be shel-tered And fed, and dressed In the best that mon-ey can buy! I

261 **Quasi grandioso** 262 263

nev - er knew how to get mon - ey, But I'll try- By God! I'll

265 **Allargando** 264 266

try! I'll go out and make it, Or steal it, or take it Or

267 **A tempo** 268 269 270

die!

Applause segue