

A Trip to the Library

48

#21

Bolero

RITTO:
And

sud-den-ly all of my con-fi-dence drib-bled a-way with a pit-i-ful plop. My

head was be-gin-ning to swim and my fore-head was cov-ered with cold per-spi-ra-tion. I

start-ed to reach for a book and my hand au-to-mat-i-cally came to a stop. I

don't know how long I stood fro-zen a vic-tim of pan-ic and mor-ti-fi-cat-ion.

With freedom

Oh, how I want-ed to flee. When a

rall.
kind-ly voice, a gen-tle voice whis-pered,

Moderato

"Par-don me." And there was this

19



20

dear, sweet, clear - ly re - spect - a - ble,

21



22

thick - ly be - spec - ta - cled man who stood — by my side and

23



24



25

qui - et - ly said — to me, "Ma'am,

26



26

don't mean — to in -

27



28

trude, but I was just won - der - ing,

29



30

are you in need — of some help?" I said "No...

31



32



33

Yes, I am."

34



34

The next — thing I

35



36

know I'm sip - ping hot choc - 'late and

37



38

tell - ing my trou - bles to Paul, whose ten - der brown eyes kept

39



40



41

send - ing com - pas - sion - ate looks.

42



42

A trip — to the

SHE LOVES ME

43




li - brar - y ——— has made ——— a new girl of ——— me. ———

46



— For sud - den-ly I can ——— see ——— the mag - ic of


49 **Bolero**



books.


I

51




have to ad - mit in the back of my mind I was pray - ing he would - n't get fresh. And

53



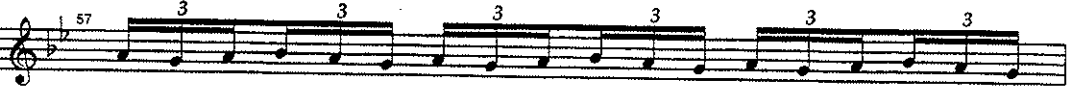
all of the while I was won - der - ing why an il - lit - er - ate girl should at - tract him. Then

55




all of a sud - den he said that I could - n't go wrong with "The Way of All Flesh." Of

57



course it's a nov - el, but I did - n't know or I cer - tain - ly would - n't have


58



smacked him. ——— Well, he gave me a smile ——— that I could - n't re -

60 **With freedom** 6

60



sist. ——— And I knew at once how much I liked this op -

61

62 *rall.*

SHE LOVES ME

63 **Moderato**

64 2 66

tom -- e - trist. You know — what this

67

68

dear, sweet, slight - ly be - spec - ta - cled

69 70 71

gen - tle - man said — to me next? He said — he could solve this

72 73 74

prob - lem of mine. — I said, "How?" He said — if I'd

75

76

like, he'd will - ing - ly read — to me

77 78 79

some of his fa - vor - ite things. I said, "When?"

80 81 82

He said, "Now." His nov - el ap -

83

84

proach seemed high - ly sus - pi - cious and

85 86 87

pos - si - bly dan - ger - ous, too. I told — my - self, "Wait, think.

88 89 90

Dare you go up — to his flat?" What hap - pens if

SHE LOVES ME

91 things go— wrong?— It's ob - vi - ous he's quite— strong."— He read— to me

92 93 94

95 all night— long.— Now, how— a - bout that?

96 97

98 **Deliberately** 99 100 It's hard— to be - lieve how tru - ly do - mes - tic and

101 102 103 hap - pi - ly hope - ful I feel. I pic - ture my Paul there,

104 105 106 read - ing a - loud— as I cook. As long— as he's

107 there to— read— there's quite— a good

108

109 110 111 chance, in - deed,— a chance— that I'll nev - er— need—

112 113 114 **Rubato** — to o - pen a book! Un - like— some - one

115 116 3 117 3 118 3 3 else, some - one I dim - ly re - call; I know he'll on - ly have

119 **A tempo** 120 121 122 eyes for— me,— my op - tom - e - trist, Paul.—