

Naomi

I

1-6. My brother is a generous man

Slow  $\text{♩} = 50$   
14 rit. 3 *p* **A** Same tempo, recitative  $\text{♩} = 60$

My bro-ther is a gen - erous man, A

20 rit. . . . . **A tempo**  $\text{♩} = 60$

god-send of good- will. And were it not for you, dear Ruth, Oh, what would I have done?

23 *mp*

Just look at you, — the place you've reached So

27

soon be-fore the au - tumn frost or win-ter has set in. Who would have dreamed


29 *mf* *mp*


that we'd by now be fixed, so well es-tab-lished. Oh no, not


33


that, and if it were I'd come to your de- fense. —

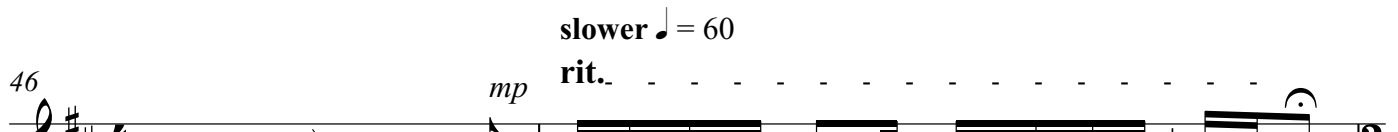
36 *mp* *mf* *mp*  
  
 They do their best to get a- long. — That is their great-est need, And

39 *mf*  
  
 by the way. a cal-ler came to- day. A gen-erous man as I have said. —

42 *mp* *mf*  
  
 A friend-ly call and no-thing more, — And

44  
  
 yet he said a thing that caught my ear. — That

*rit.*  $\text{♩} = 40$  **A tempo**  $\text{♩} = 60$   
 45  
  
 ev'-ry-thing's quite pos - si - ble If we but learn to live the prin - ci - ple.

*slower*  $\text{♩} = 60$  *rit.*  
 46 *mp*  
  
 You'll soon e-nough find out; It's some-thing we must talk a- bout.

**B** **As at the beginning**  $\text{♩} = 50$  *rit.*  
 48 They rise and begin clearing the table.  
  
 14 4