

Ruth

I

1-7. Hello, they said you would be in today

1 **A** A lively tempo ♩ = 120 *surprised* *mf* ————— *f*

Oh, my! well yes, good sir, come in.

15 **B** slower ♩ = 100 rit. . . A tempo ♩ = 120

40 **C** *looking at the card* *mf* 2

A Mis-ter Kern's his name. I did-n't know he was-n't

46 *mf*

mar-ried, But yes, the ve-ry same. He of-fered me a job with high-er pay.

50 *mf* 5

Well then a - way With-out con-sid-er - a-tion.

58 *mp* ————— *mf* 5

And yet I won-der if he'd do me harm.

66 **D** *mf*

Yes, yes, I know, I've heard them say, Al-though there's some-thing out there call-ing me:

69 *f* **rit.**

The place where I was born, The same, the same, the ve-ry same as he!—

73 *contemplative, in part to Judith and in part as soliloquy*  
- **slower** ♩ = 96 *mp*

I think you would-n't be too quick to judge Or be too prone to hold a

77 *mf* *mp*

grudge 'gainst those who might be-lieve a dif-f'rent way— than we. I can-not leave or

81

break my prom - ise;— This is the place for me, And yet it's true that now and then I

84

won-der how it might have been If I had stayed where I was born.

87 **rit.**

I am a stran-ger here,— At times a - lone, for - lorn.—

Andante moderato ♩ = 96

91 *mf* **E**

Home - sick, Feel-ing just a lit-tle like I'm home - sick, Sen - ti-ments as wist-ful as nos -

a little faster ♩ = 100

95 *mp* *mf*

tal - gic, Long-ing for the place that I call home. I see the pass - ers-by;

100 *f* *mf*

I hear the ped - dlers cry, Peo-ple here and peo-ple there, So ma-ny peo-ple go - ing

105 *f* *mf* **slower** ♩ = 92 *mp*

ev-ery - where. The bou-le - vards, the a-ve - nues, the streets, the blare, They make me

109 *mf* **A Tempo** ♩ = 96

Home - sick, Feel-ing just a lit-tle like I'm home - sick, Sen ti-ments as wist-ful as nos -

113 **rit.** *mp*

tal - gic, Long-ing for the place that I call home.

116 **F** *mf* **faster** ♩ = 104



In Man-hat-ten, on Broad-way, That is where I used to play. And there I'd go a-wan-der-ing, Just

119



here and there a - saun - ter - ing. Men a - work - ing, dan - ger lurk - ing,

121



Cops a - com - ing, ban - dits run - ning, Down an al - ley, quick they sal - ly,

123



‘Stop right there!’ This was my haunt, my place my lair!

127 **G** *mf* **as before** ♩ = 100



I see the pass - ers-by; I hear the ped-dlers cry, Peo - ple here and

132



peo-ple there, So ma-ny peo - ple go - ing ev-ery-where. The bou-le- vards, the a-ve-

136 *mp* **A Tempo** ♩ = 96 *mf*

nues, the streets, the blare, They make me Home - sick, Feel - ing just a lit tle like I'm

140

home - sick, Sen - ti - ments as wist - ful as nos - tal - gic,

**rit.** *mp*

143

Long - ing for the place that I call home.