

# II

## 3 I send this from the underground

1 **Slow march** ♩ = 68 *writes hesitantly*  
 6 *mf*

I send this from the un-der-ground And hope, and

9

hope it finds you well. In times of, of sac-ri-fice we nev-er, nev-er

13

va-ci-late But march, but march un-wav - er - ing a-head. And now, dear

17

Ruth, I must speak truth and can-did-ly, I must speak truth and can-did

*bangs fist on table*  
*then arises*  
 21 **rit.** - - - - - **A Tempo** ♩ = 68 *f*

ly I miss you... so!

## Foxtrot ♩ = 72

24

*mp*

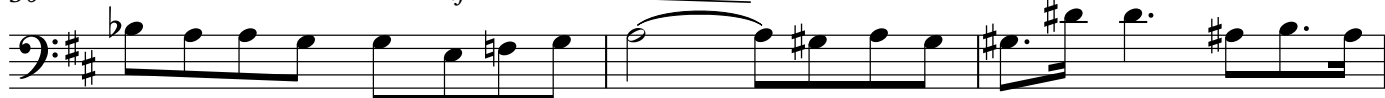
I could-n't say just what it was that day When you came in my

27

*mf**f*

world. When you stepped off the train in-to my soul, I real-ly could-n't say just what it was That

30

*mf**f**mf*

held me fast and would-n't let me go.\_\_\_\_ Could it be pla-net orbs or stel-lar

33

*mp*

spheres, Some beau-ty rare that in me now ap - pears?\_\_\_\_ Just what it

36

*mf**mp***slow**

♩ = 60



was I real-ly could-n't say; It came with you in - to my heart\_\_\_\_ that day.\_\_\_\_

41 **B** **A tempo** ♩ = 72 **C** *mp*

I could-n't say just what it was that day When you came in my

62 *mf* *f* *mf*

world. When you stepped off the train in - to my soul. I real - ly could-n't say just what it was.

65 *f* *p*

— that held me fast and would-n't let me go. — Could it be pla-net orbs

69 *mp* *f*

— or stel-lar spheres, Some beau-ty rare that in — me now ap-pears? — Just what it

73 *mf* *f*

was I real-ly could-n't say; — It came with you in - to my heart,

76 *mp* *rit.* *p*

with you in-to my heart, with you — in-to my heart that day.