

35 **Come primo** 36 37

The floor creaks, the door squeaks, And the

38 39 40

mouse starts a - nib - blin' on the broom. And the sun flicks my eyes- It was

41 42 43

all a pack o' lies! I'm a - wake in a lone - ly room... I

44 **Allegro**

45 46

ain't gon - na dream 'bout her arms no more! I ain't gon - na leave her a -

Tempo I°

47 48 3 49

lone! Go - in' out-side, Git my - self a bride,

Rit.

50 51 52 53

Git me a wom - ern to call my own. _____ **Attacca**