

Cue: Billy: (Kicks Mrs. Mullen) Get the hell out of here! (Turns to cottage and comes down stage.)

Soliloquy

No. 15

Moderato

Voice

Piano

Billy:

I

f *mf*

p (*softly*)

mf

p

won-der what he'll think of me! I guess he'll call me "The old man!" I guess he'll

think I can lick Ev-ry oth-er fel-ler's fa-ther; Well, I can! I

bet that he'll turn out to be The spit-an' im-age Of his Dad. But he'll have

more com-mon sence Than his pud-din' head-ed fa-ther ev-er had. *Più*

f accel.

Più mosso
 teach him to wras-sie, And dive through a wave, When we go in the morn-in's for our

mf

swim. His moth-er can teach him The way to be-have, But she

won't make a sis-sy out o' him. *rit.* Not him! Not my boy! Not

rit.

a tempo

Bill! _____ Bill!

(Speaks)



Allegro

My boy, Bill! (I will see that he's named af - ter me, _____



_____ I will!) My boy, Bill! He'll be



tall And as tough as a tree, _____ Will Bill



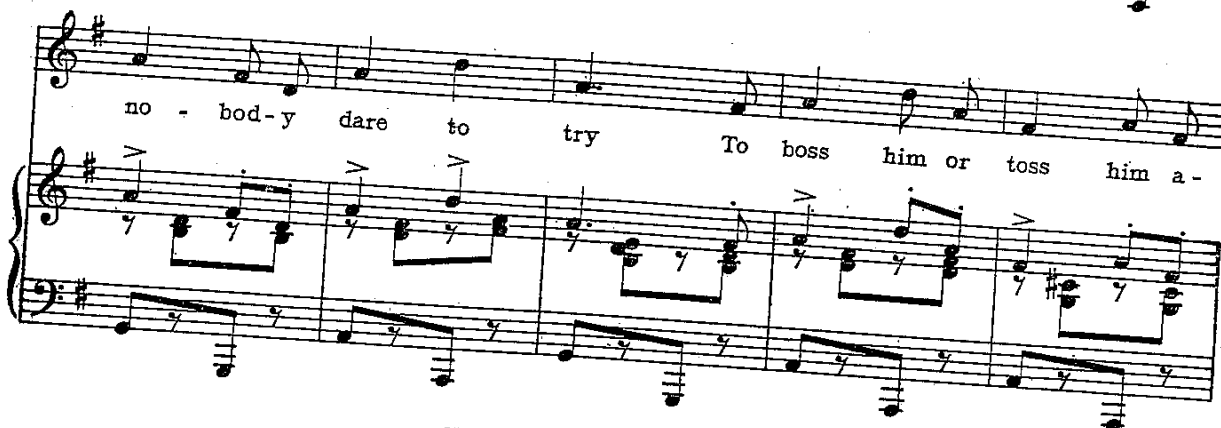
Like a tree he'll grow, With his head held high And his



feet plant-ed firm on the ground, And you won't see



no - bod-y dare to try To boss him or toss him a -



round! No pot - bel - lied, bag - gy eyed bul - ly 'll boss him a -

poco allarg.

f marcato e poco allarg.



Con moto

round. _____ I don't give a damn what he

f a tempo *mf*

does, _____ As long as he does what he likes! _____ He can sit on his tail, Or

work on a rail With a hammer, a - ham-mer - in' spikes. _____ He can

fer - ry a boat on a riv - er, _____ Or ped - die a pack on his

back. Or work up and down The streets of a town With a

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "back. Or work up and down The streets of a town With a".

whip and a horse and a hack. He can haul a scow a -

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "whip and a horse and a hack. He can haul a scow a -".

long a can-al, Run a cow a - round a cor-ral, Or may - be bark for a

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "long a can-al, Run a cow a - round a cor-ral, Or may - be bark for a".

car - rou - sel Of course it takes tal - ent to do that well. He

The fourth system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "car - rou - sel Of course it takes tal - ent to do that well. He". The system includes performance markings such as *rit.*, *colla voce*, and *mf*.

a tempo

might be a champ of the heav - y-weights, Or a fel - ler that sells you

a tempo

glue, — Or Pres-i-dent of the U - nit - ed States That'd be al - right,

(Speaks ad lib.)

too. His mother would like that. But he wouldn't be

mp

(Sings)

President unless he wanted to be. Not Bill

marcato *f*

My boy, Bill! He'll be tall And as tough As a tree,

mf

Will Bill! Like a tree he'll grow, With his

head held high, And his feet plant-ed firm on the ground,

And you won't see no - bod-y dare to try To

boss him or toss him a - round! No fat bot - tomed,

sf *f marcato e poco allarg.*

flab - by - faced, pot - bel - lied, bag - gy - eyed bas - tard 'll boss him a -

Poco più mosso

round. And I'm damned if he'll mar-ry his

mf

boss - 's daugh-ter, A skin-ny lipped vir-gin with blood like wa-ter. Who'll

rall. (Speaks)

give him a peck And call it a kiss, And look in his eyes through a lorg-net Say,

(Sings) (laugh)

Why am I tak - in' on like this? My kid aint ev - en been born yet!

mf ad lib. *a tempo*

Moderato (slower)

I can see him when he's sev - en - teen or so _____ And start-in' in to

mf

go with a girl! _____ I can give him Lots of point-ers,

ve - ry sound, — On the way to get 'round an - y girl. —

a tempo

(Speaks)

— I can tell him— Wait a min-ute!— Could it be? — What the

rit.

(Speaks utterly heart-broken by the thought)

Bill — — — Oh, Bill!

Hell! What if he is a girl? —

Original tempo

(Sings)

What would I do with her? What could I do for her? A bum with no money! — You can have

dim

fun with a son, But you got to be a fa-ther To a girl!

— She might - n't be so bad at that, ——— A kid with

rib - bons In her hair! ——— A kind o' neat and pe - tite Lit - tle

(Spoken) I can just hear myself bragging about her!

tin - type of her moth - er! What a pair! ———

Broader (with warmth)

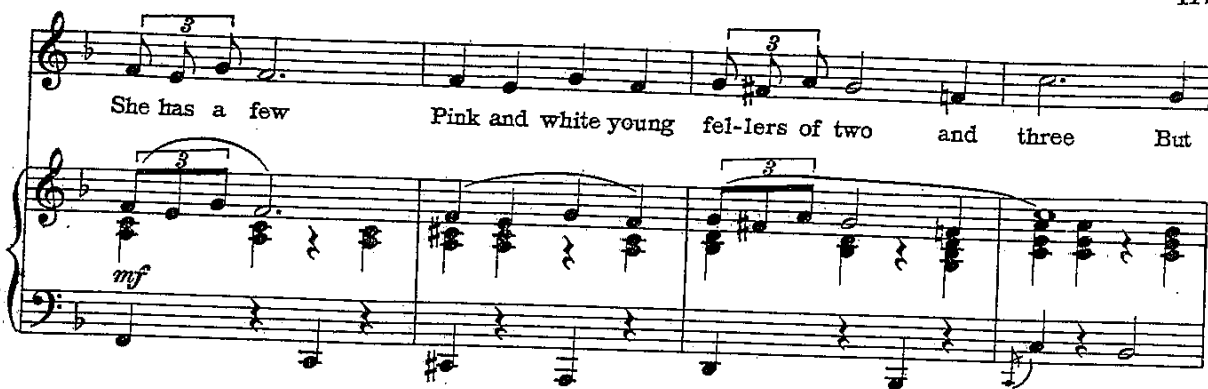
My lit-tle girl, Pink and white As peach-es and cream is she.

My lit-tle girl Is half a-gain as bright As girls are meant to be!

Doz-ens of boys pur - sue her, Man-y a like - ly lad

Does what he can to woo her From her faith - ful dad.

She has a few Pink and white young fel-lers of two and three But




my lit-tle girl Gets hun-gry ev - ry night and she comes home to

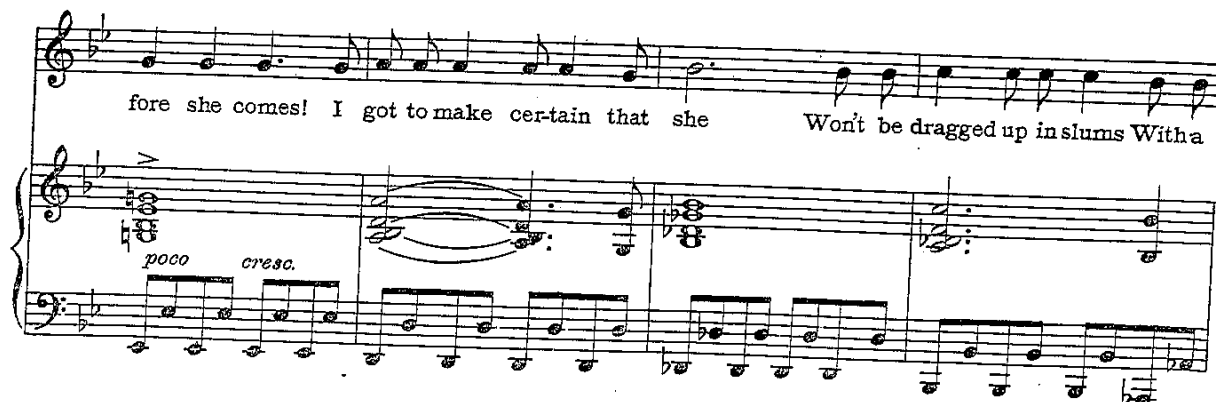


Poco più mosso
(Spoken) My little girl, my little girl!

me! I got to get read-y be-



fore she comes! I got to make certain that she Won't be dragged up in slums With a



lot of bums like me _____

She's got to be shel-tered And

with growing expression

f con vigore

fed and dressed In the best that mon-ey can buy! I nev-er knew how to get

Quasi grandioso

mon-ey, But I'll try, By God! I'll try! I'll go out and make it Or

rit.

sempre crescendo

ff rit.

steal it, Or take it or die!

a tempo

a tempo molto cresc.

r.h.A.