Favor me, favor me with your glance. Ah, miss, Soon we'll be soon we'll be gone And

sailing the seas And happily happily wed in

A tempo

JOHANNA: (Looks at him, smiles)

Start ⟶ And we'll sail the world and see its wonders From the

(ANTHONY)

France. And we'll sail the world and see its wonders From the

19

J. pearls of Spain to the ru-bies of Ti-bet And then home._____

A. pearls of Spain to the ru-bies of Ti-bet And then come back to

dim.
L.H.
f subito

22

They kiss. *Anthony starts out.*

Some day....   ← **End**

And I'll be back before
those lips have time to
lose that smile.

Lon - don___   Some day....___

dim. *p* *pp*

*He rushes off. Johanna, restless, moves toward the
barber chair, inspects it curiously.*

*Meanwhile, the Beggar Woman comes out of the darkness
below, approaching the pieshop. Johanna sits in the chair.*

25

p *mp* *p* *mp* *mf*