

MS#4b Anthony

No. 8A

JOHANNA (Part II) (ANTHONY)

JUDGE: Johanna, if I were to think you encouraged that young rogue. . .

JUDGE: *(Relenting, petting her cheek)* Dear child. *(gazing at her lustfully)* How sweet you look in that light muslin gown. *Johanna runs into the house, the Judge after her. The Beadle follows. Anthony is left alone, the empty cage in his hands.*

JOHANNA: Oh father, I hope always to be obedient to your commands.

1 *Maestoso* (♩ = 66) *Safety* ANTHONY: *f*

5 steal you, Jo - han - na, I'll

9 *Con poco moto* *mf* steal you. Do they think that walls can hide you?

13

A.

16

19

A tempo

23

27 *mp* *He smashes the cage.*
A. one day I'll steal you.

31 *mf*
Till I'm with you then, I'm with you there, Sweet-ly bur-ied in your

34 *cresc. poco a poco*
yel - low hair.

37 *He throws the cage away, picks up his duffel bag, and runs off. The lights fade.*

← End