

35. BEHIND THE DOOR

(Rochester, Bertha, Vicar, Jane, Ensemble)

Agitato

1 2 3 4 5 6

mf *dim.*

7 *molto rit.* **ROCHESTER** *THE*

mf cresc. *molto rit.* 10

9 *Slower* 10

SEC - RET OF THE HOUSE IS RIGHT BE - FORE YOUR EYES. YOU

Slower

Sub

19

FAR ————— BE - YOND RE - PAIR

AH

20

21

(BERTHA)

22 AH

23

24 AH

GRACE POOLE: "Ah! Sir!
She sees you. Better not stay."

mp

25

ROCHESTER: "Just a few moments, Grace."

26 AH

27 AH

28 AH

(turns into scream)

Bertha attacks Rochester
Scream

29

30

31

32

33

34

35

→ 57

ROCHESTER: "This is my wife. Such is the sole conjugal embrace I am ever to know. Such is the lone companion I am ever to enjoy."

57

58

59

60

VICAR: "When were you married, sir?"

(ROCHESTER)

61

Lento

3

62

63

I WAS A WILD BOY. HAD THE SORT OF FA - THER WHO WAS GREED - Y, AV - A

Lento

p slightly separated

64
RI - CIOUS AND SELF SERV - ING.

65
MY FA - THER RE - SOLVED ONE DAY, — HE WOULD

66

67
NOT DIV - IDE HIS PROP - ER - TY AND

68
WILLED IT TO MY OLD - ER BROTH - ER.

69
YET MY FA - THER COUL

3

cresc.

70
NOT LET HIS WILD BOY BE

71
POOR AND TARN - ISH HIS

72
NAME.

3

3

73
SO HE SOUGHT ME A

74
WIFE TO LES - SEN HIS

75
SHAME. —

76 rit.

dim.

77 *A Tempo*

SO, SOON I WAS SENT A-BROAD — AND A MAR-RIAGE MADE FOR MON - EY WAS AR-

80 *A Tempo*

RANGED BY BOTH THE FAM-'LIES. SHE WAS A TOR - RID BEAU - TY. I WAS

83

DAZ-ZLED, I WAS STIM - U - LAT - ED, SENS-ES WERE EX - CIT - ED. I THOUGHT IT WAS

86

LOVE, WHAT MAD-NESS, JUST THE BLIND-NESS OF YOUTH. I DID NOT KNOW HER

90 3 3 91 92 93

SE-CRETS, DID NOT KNOW THE TRUTH. BUT MY FA-THER KNEW AND HER

94 95 96

BROTH - ER, TOO, THAT DIS - EASE WAS IN HER BLOOD. SHE

97 98

SOON BE - GAN TO CHANGE, I WAS LIV - ING WITH A DEM - ON. FOR

99 100

THIR - TY THOUS - AND POUNDS, THEY CON - CEIVED THIS PLOT A-GAINST ME. THERE

101 WAS NO-THING I COULD DO. 102 THE LAW WAS IN HER FA - VOR AND I WAS

103 *rall.* NOT THE FIRST 104 TO BE SO CURSED. 105 (SPOKEN) BY HER UNCHASTE PROPENSITIES 106 *Slower in 4*

Slower in 4 (h=q)

107 *Lento* I THOUGHT MY LIFE WAS THROUGH 108 3 THEN A VOICE SOME-WHERE IN-SIDE ME 109 SAID, "IT'S

Lento

slightly separated

110 TIME TO LIVE IN FREE-DOM. 111 3 YOU'VE DONE ALL YOU CAN DO. 112 KEEP HER

113 114 115 3

SAFE AND GIVE HER SHELTER." WAS I WRONG TO WANT MY LIBERTY? I HIR - ED GRAC

116 3 117 3 118

POOLE TO CARE FOR HER. SHE TENDS HER FULL TIME.

119 3 120 3 121 122

LOV - ING YOU JANE, IS MY ON - LY CRIME.

cresc. *mf*

123 124 125 126 127 128

ROCHESTER: "Jane, will you hear reason?" (ROCHESTER) (JAN

CHILD - ISH SLEN - DER CREA - TURE. — WHA

Segue as O