

"ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE"

Cue: FREDDY: Officer, I know this is Wimpole Street, but could you tell me where 27-A is?

POLICEMAN: Right there, sir

FREDDY: Thank you... Are those for sale?

FLOWER GIRL: Yes, sir. A shilling

Moderato

FREDDY: Here FLOWER GIRL: Thank you kindly, sir. FREDDY: Isn't it a heavenly day? (Sings) Freddy

When she

pp Str. *mf* *p* *add. Ob.*

5 Con moto

FRED

men-tioned how her aunt bit off the spoon, She com-plete-ly done me in. And my

W.W.

FRED

heart went on a jour-ney to the moon, When she told a-bout her fath-er and the

FRED

gin. And I nev-er saw a more en-chant-ing farce, Than the

-TA NA TREI:NAPE TA TO DIA say NO... Mrs. Pearce at home? say is calling?

FRED

mo-moment when she shout-ed, "Move your bloom-in-!" Yes, sir?

rall. *pp* *Str.* *atempo*

FLA-A-A-A

FREDDY: Freddy Eynsford-Hill. If she doesn't remember me, tell her Mrs. PEARCE: Yes, sir. FREDDY: And would you give her these?

poco rit.

21 Allegro moderato

Mrs. PEARCE: Yes, sir. FREDDY: You needn't rush. I want to drink in this street where she lives. Mrs. PEARCE: Yes, sir. Freddy

p *add Cl. Bsn.* *p* *con tenerezza*

I have Str. W. W.

27 Tempo giusto

FRED

of-ten walked down this street be-fore; But the pave-ment al-ways

Cello

35

FRED

stayed be-neath my feet be-fore. All at once am I sev-ral sto-ries high,

p sempre

44169 Chappell

Chappell

78 -PQ
67
FRED
TON NEI-PA MOY KAE-YGI 2 TO PIAPA-OY-PI TOL AN BICI CIA NA ME
o - - - ver-pow-er-ing feel - ing - That an-y sec-ond you may sud-den-ly ap-

DEI
75
FRED
OI TE-PA STI KOI SAN ME DOWN, CENOYN TOYL XA-
-pear! Peo-ple stop and stare. They don't both-er me, For there's
Ob.espr. *p* Cello

MO-TE-AZ KIEZ, KIEZ NOI A-TO-POYN TI KIAN 83 CINALAPTA DEN ME
no-where else on earth that I would rath-er be. Let the time go by; I won't
poco cresc. *ten.* *ten.*

NOI AZEI PIA SIM GABZ, STO STENO O - JOY ZELE
care if I Can be here on the street where you live.
mf *ten. ten.* *ten. ten.* *Cl.* *pp Str.*

Mrs. PEARCE: Mr. Eynsford-Hill? FREDDY: Yes. Mrs. PEARCE: I'm terribly sorry, sir. Miss Doolittle says she doesn't want to see anyone ever again.

91
Cello

FREDDY: But why? She was magnificent! Mrs. PEARCE: Magnificent? Do you have the right address, sir? FREDDY: Of course. Tell her I'll wait. Mrs. PEARCE: But it might be days, sir.

99

Even weeks! FREDDY: But don't you see? I'll be happier here.

107

Freddy (Sings)

Peo-ple stop and stare.

Cls.

Strs. p sub.

Cello

FRED

SAN NE DOWN PENAYN TOYS KA-MO REAO KISEO, K EKENOI AND-PAYN

They don't both-er me. For there's no-where else on earth that I would rath-er be.

FRED

O KA-RE-DEINA KAI-JI M'A-PO DA! SIN E-BO ITO ITO

Let the time go by, I won't care if I Can be here on the

cresc.

cresc.

FRED

No O-TOI ZEX

street where you live.

Str. W.W.

a tempo cresc.

Brass

CURTAIN

44169

Chappell

dD-APR2019

MY FAIR LADY #13 On the street where you live

ΦΡΕΝΤΙ

Όταν είπε «η θειά μου τα κακάρωσε»
Παραδόθηκα σ' αυτήν
Κι η καρδιά μου λες και πρωτοσκίρτησε
Σαν μας είπε «ο μπαμπάκας μ' ζει με τζιν»
Κι αμφιβάλλω κάποιος άλλος να μπορεί
Σαν κι αυτή να πει
«πάρε τα πόδια σου, μωρ...»

Κι άλλοτε, συχνά, πέρναγα από 'δώ
Μα το βήμα μου στο δρόμο ήταν σταθερό
Τώρα νιώθω πια
Πως πετώ ψηλά
Σαν περνώ στο στενό όπου ζεις

Έχει γύρω μου βαρυχειμωνιά
Μα η άνοιξη ανθεί σ' αυτή τη γειτονιά
Κι όλα μοιάζουν πως
Λούζονται με φως
Σαν σταθώ στο στενό όπου ζεις

Ριγώ και μόνο στη σκέψη
Πως μπορεί να εμφανιστεί
Θαρρώ το νου θα μου κλέψει
Στο παραθύρι της αν βγει για να με δει

Οι περαστικοί, σαν με δουν, γελούν
Τους χαμογελώ κι εγώ, κι εκείνοι απορούν
Τι κι αν είν' αργά;
Δεν με νοιάζει πια
Σαν γυρνώ στο στενό όπου ζεις

Οι περαστικοί, σαν με δουν, γελούν
Τους χαμογελώ κι εγώ κι εκείνοι απορούν
Ο καιρός περνά
Και; Τι μ' αφορά!
Είμαι 'δώ στο στενό όπου ζεις