Proud Lady

#6

Music and lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

(p. I-5-42)

GENEVIEVE: I know … Thank you … But don't.

DOMINIQUE: But I can't --

GENEVIEVE: Please. Listen. My husband is a good man. I would never do anything to hurt him. Do you understand?

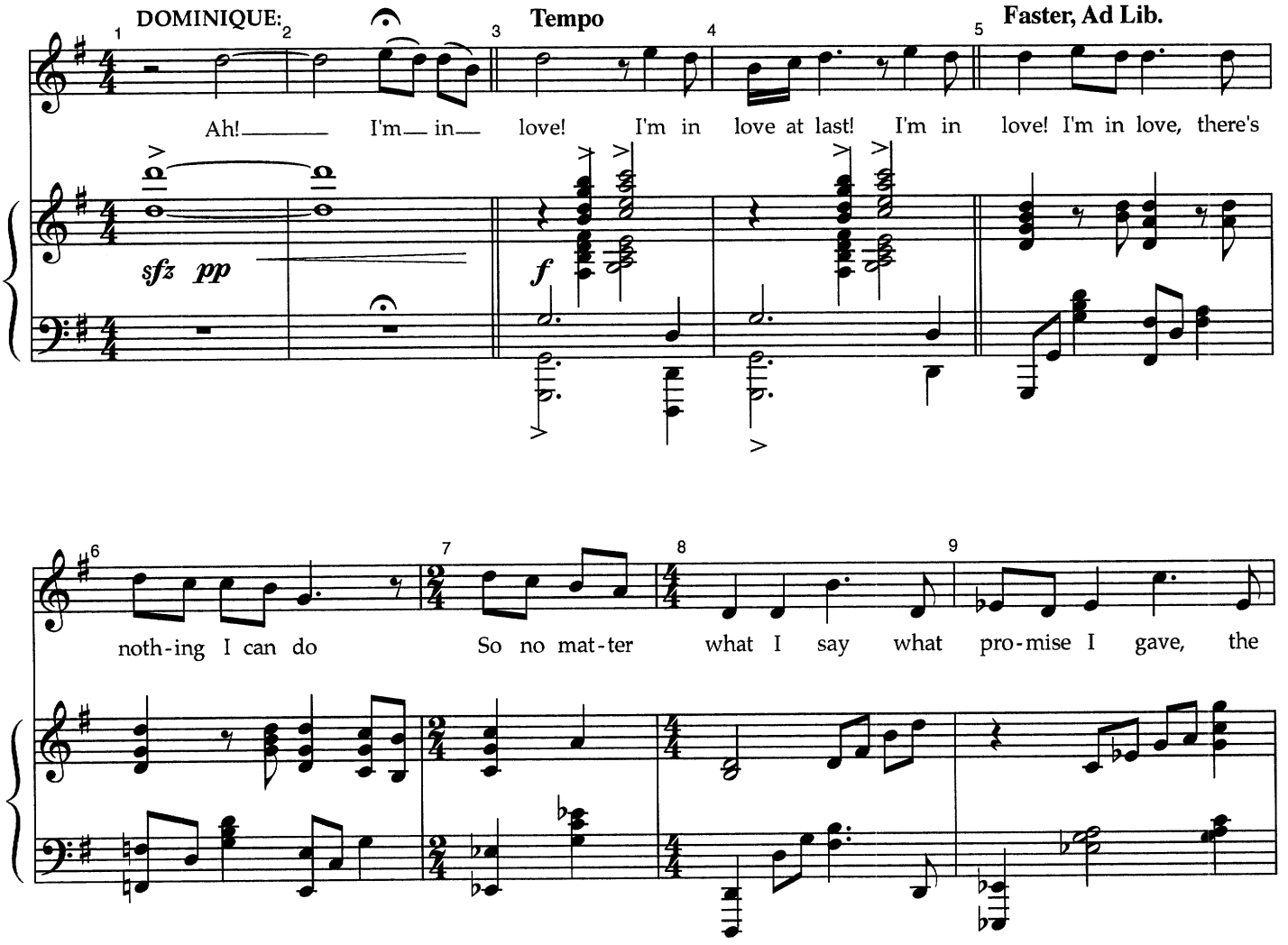
DOMINIQUE: Yes. I won't trouble you again.

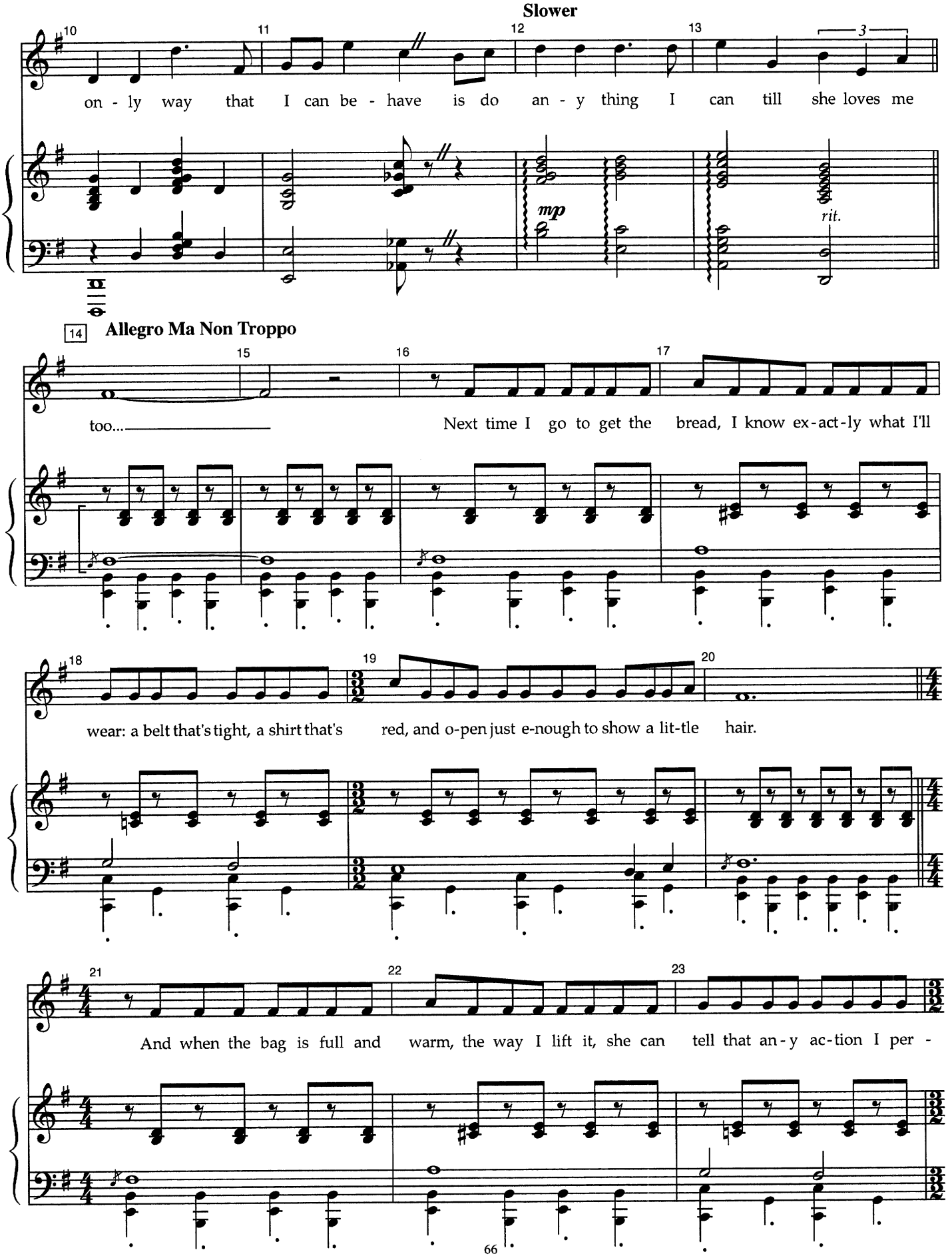
GENEVIEVE: Thank you … Goodbye.

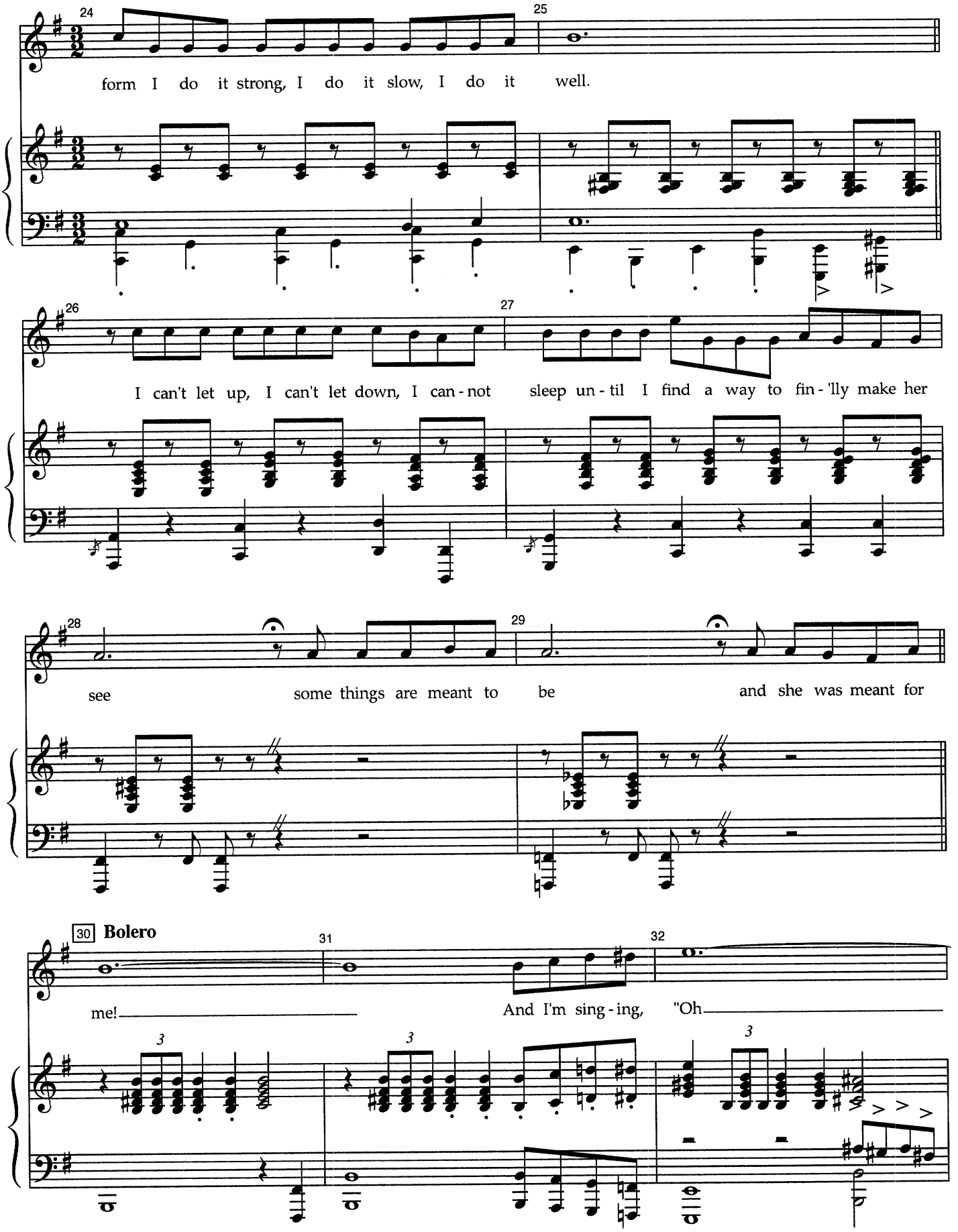
DOMINIQUE: Genevieve …

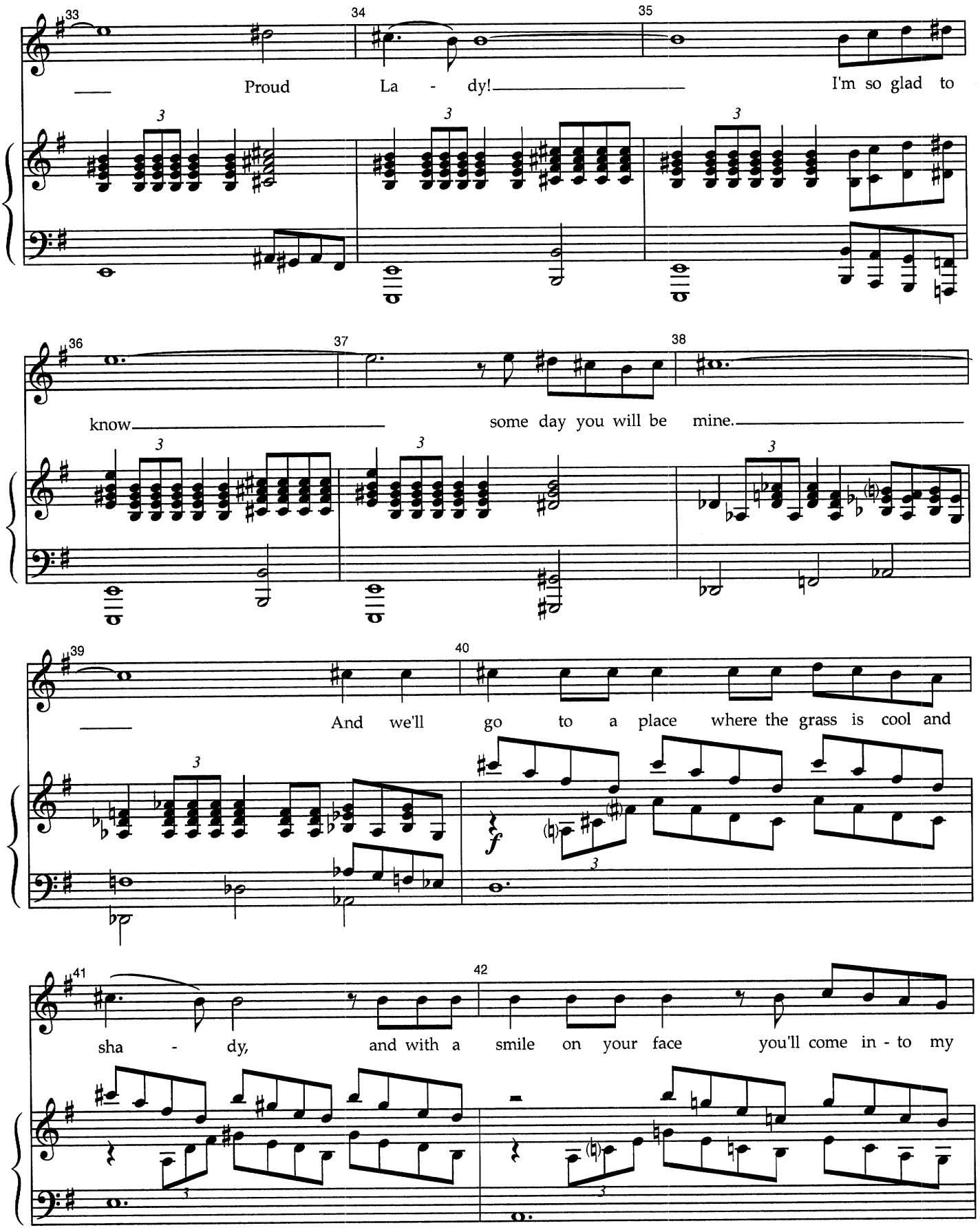
GENEVIEVE: Goodbye.*(She exits.)*

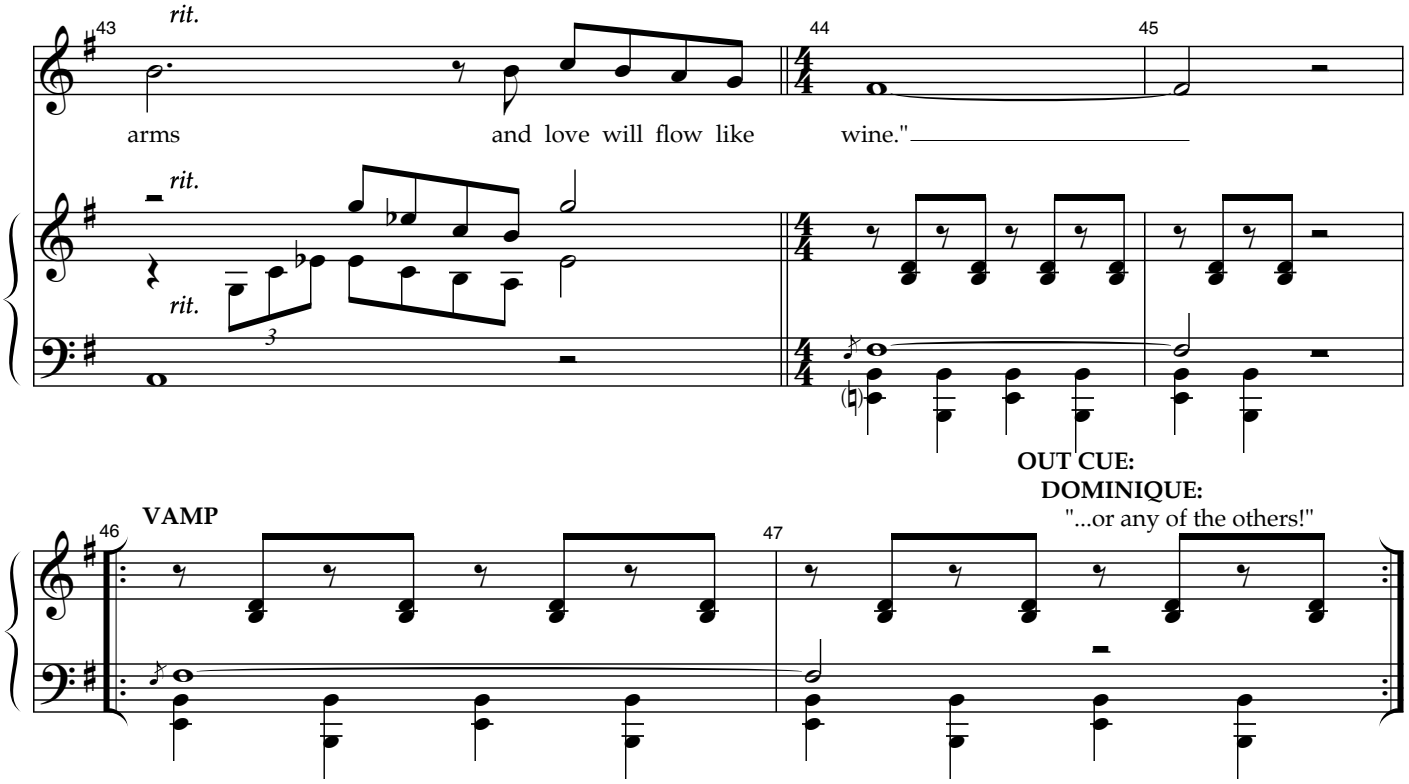
(DOMINIQUE looks after a moment, starts off in the other direction. Then he stops, looks after her again, and sings …)




Slower
10
11
12
13
3
on - ly way that I can be - have is do an - y thing I can till she loves me
mp
rit.
14
Allegro Ma Non Troppo
15
16
17
too...
Next time I go to get the bread, I know ex-act-ly what I'll
18
19
20
wear: a belt that's tight, a shirt that's red, and o-pen just e-nough to show a lit-tle hair.
21
22
23
And when the bag is full and warm, the way I lift it, she can tell that an-y ac-tion I per -


24
25
form I do it strong, I do it slow, I do it well.
26
27
I can't let up, I can't let down, I can-not sleep un-til I find a way to fin-'lly make her
28
29
see some things are meant to be and she was meant for
30 Bolero
31
32
me!
And I'm sing-ing, "Oh
3
3
3


33
34
35
Proud La - dy!
I'm so glad to
36
37
38
know
some day you will be mine.
39
40
And we'll go to a place where the grass is cool and
f
41
42
sha - dy, and with a smile on your face you'll come in - to my



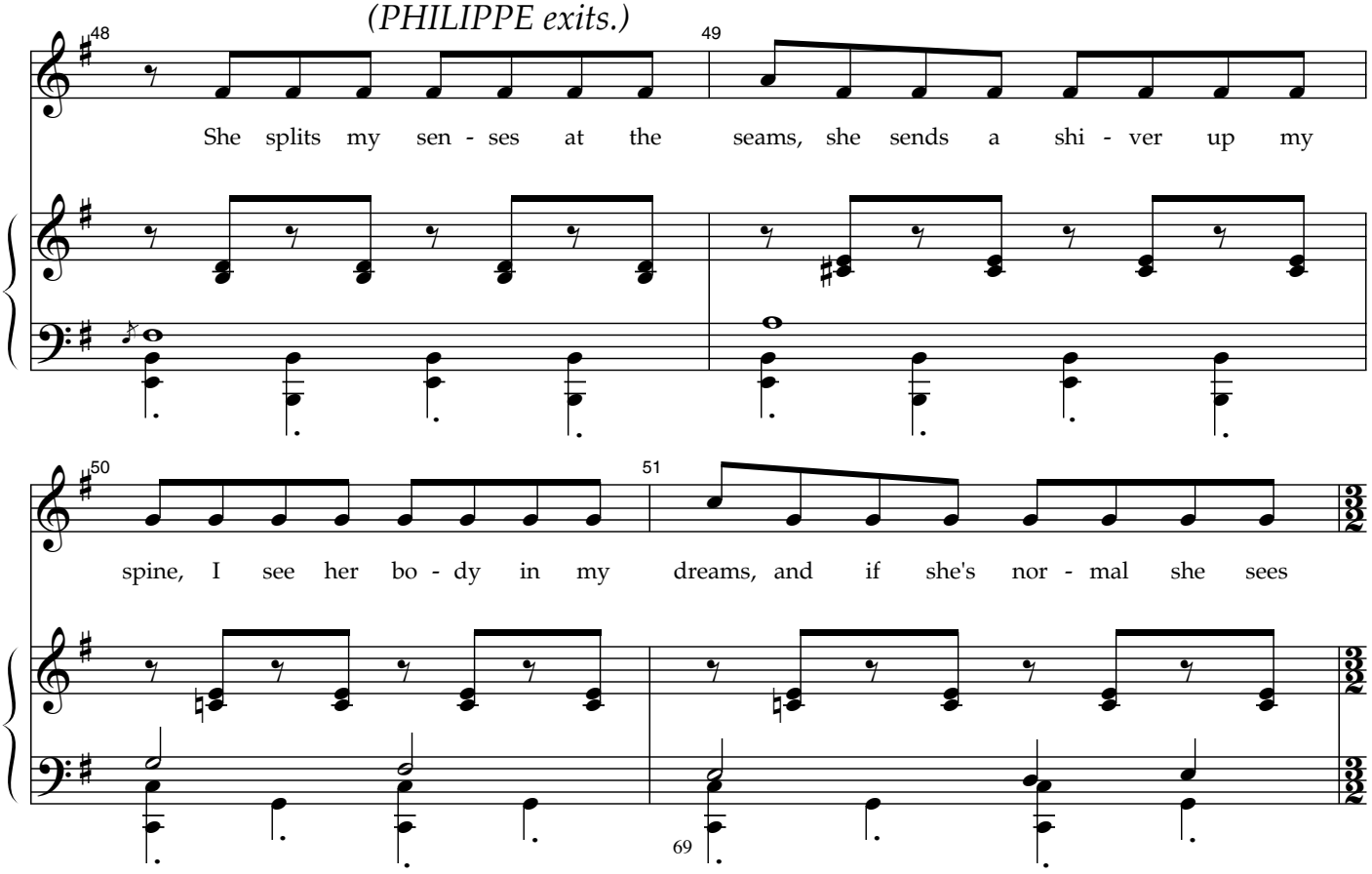
PHILIPPE: *(Runs on)* Dominique, Celeste says she will wait for you by ...

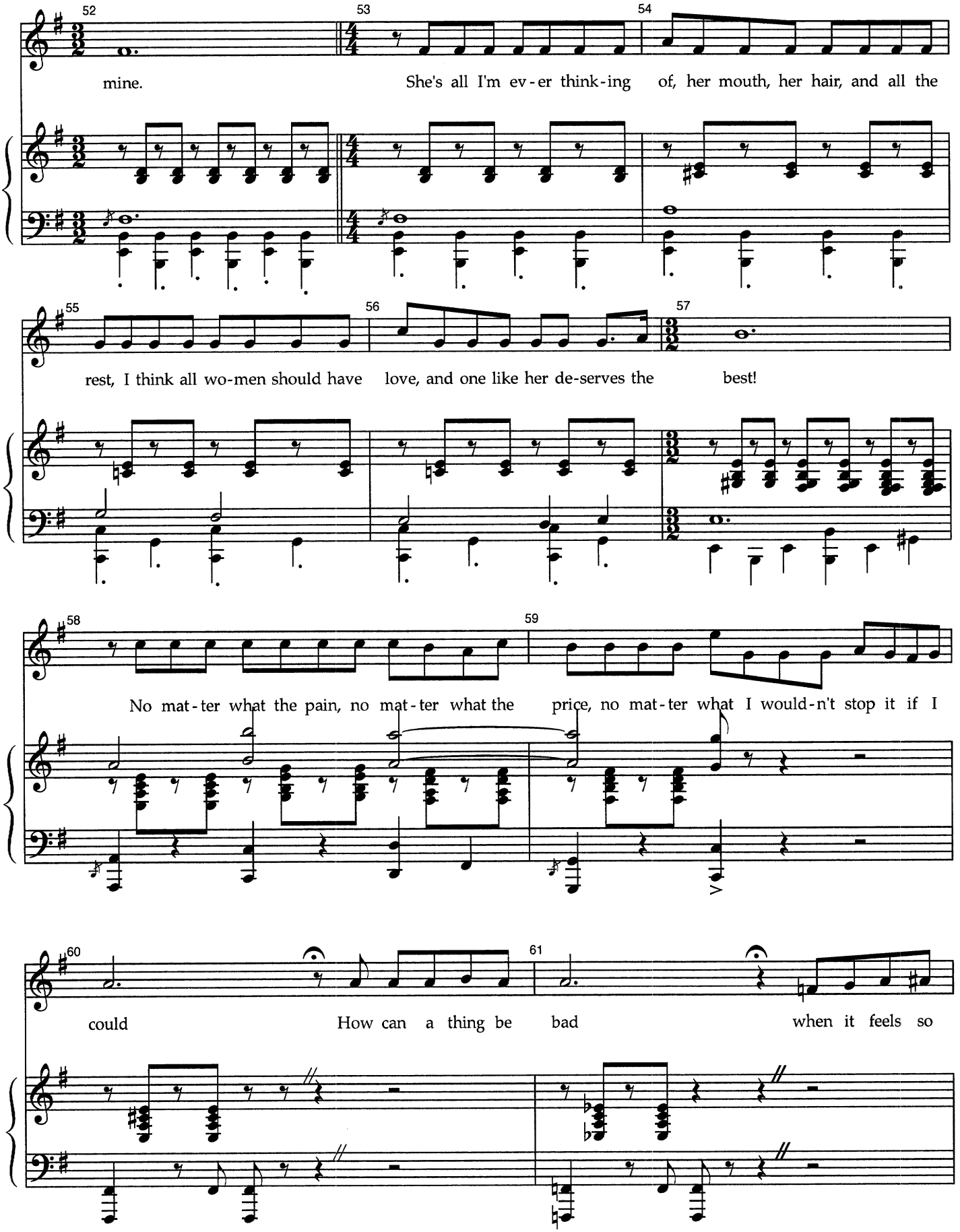
DOMINIQUE: I'm not interested. Tell her I'm not interested.

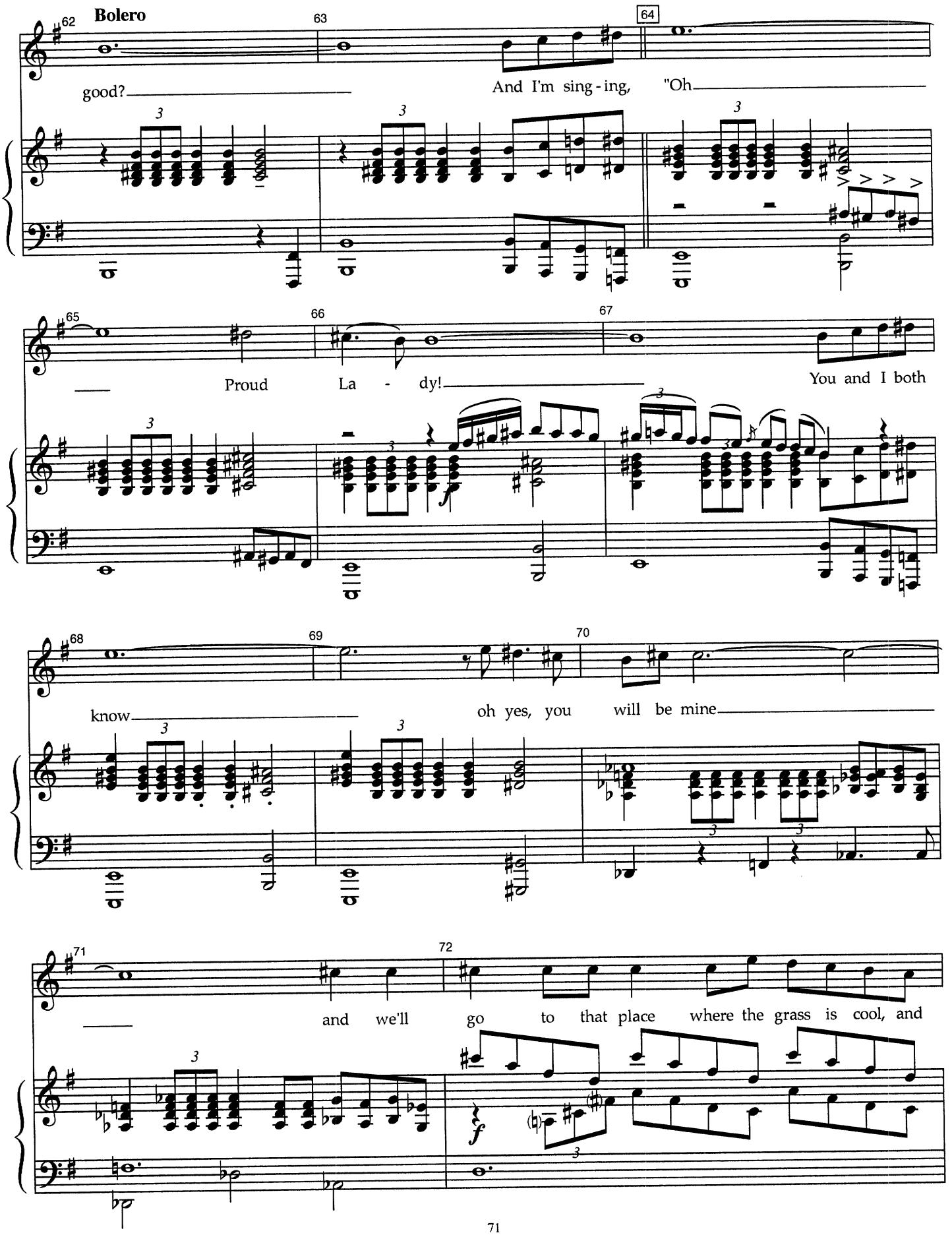
PHILIPPE: But...

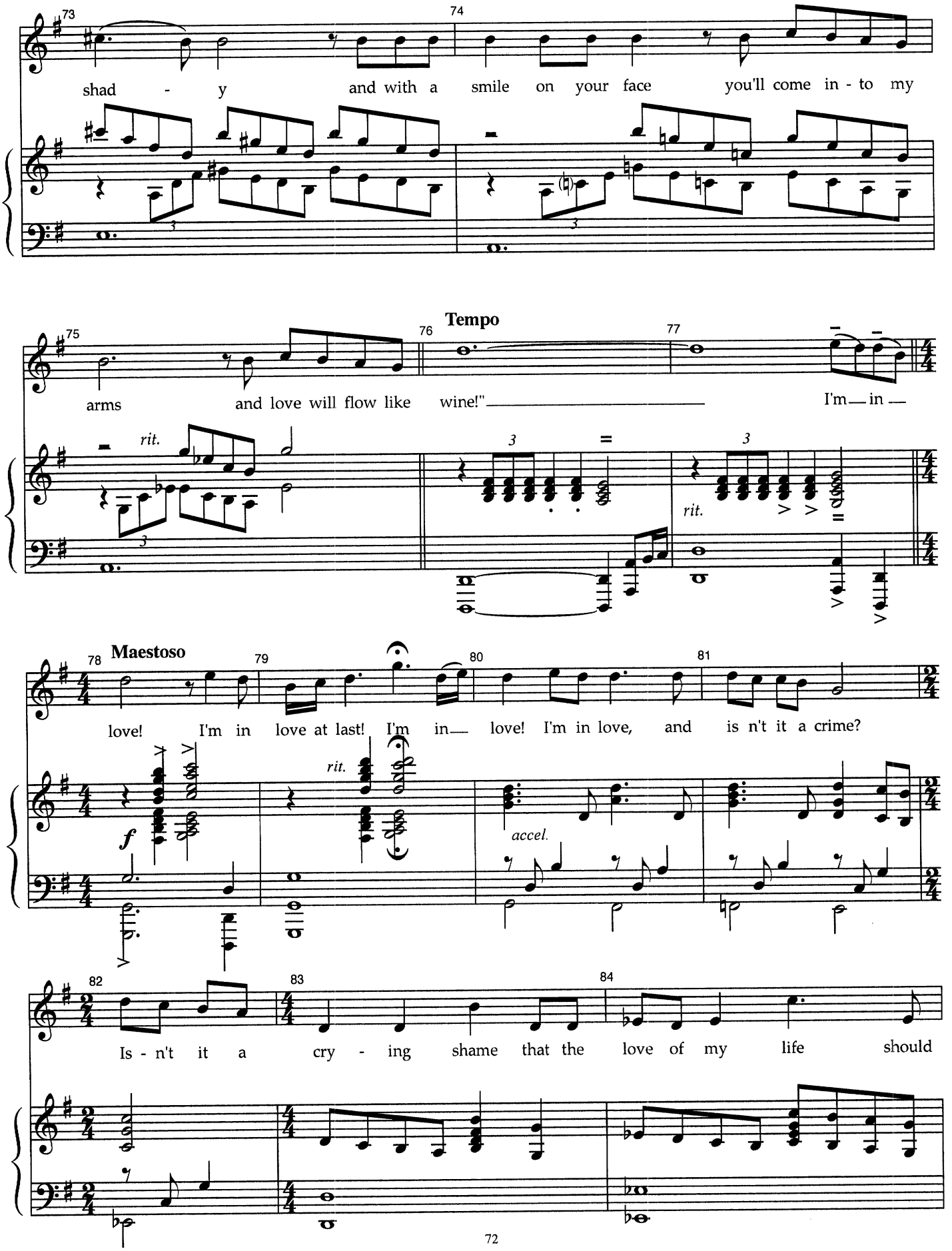
DOMINIQUE: I'm not interested. In her or any of the others.

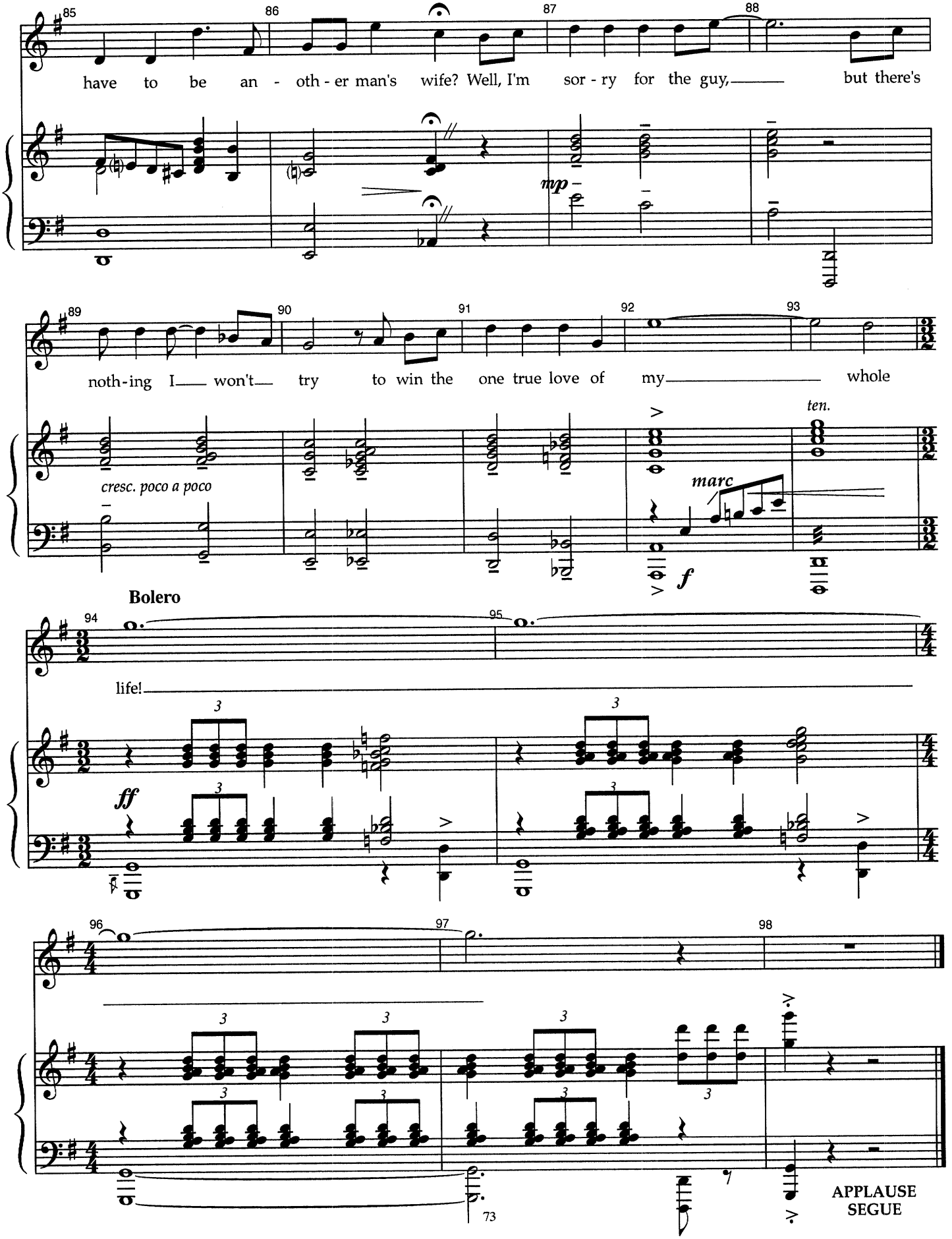
(PHILIPPE exits.)




52
53
54
mine.
She's all I'm ev-er think-ing of, her mouth, her hair, and all the
55
56
57
rest, I think all wo-men should have love, and one like her de-serves the best!
58
59
No mat-ter what the pain, no mat-ter what the price, no mat-ter what I would-n't stop it if I
60
61
could
How can a thing be bad when it feels so


Bolero
good?
And I'm sing-ing, "Oh
Proud La - dy!
You and I both
know
oh yes, you will be mine
and we'll go to that place where the grass is cool, and


73
74
shad - y and with a smile on your face you'll come in - to my
Tempo
75
76
77
arms and love will flow like wine!" I'm in
rit.
rit.
Maestoso
78
79
80
81
love! I'm in love at last! I'm in love! I'm in love, and is n't it a crime?
f
rit.
accel.
82
83
84
Is - n't it a cry - ing shame that the love of my life should


85
86
87
88
have to be an - oth - er man's wife? Well, I'm sor - ry for the guy, but there's
mp
89
90
91
92
93
noth-ing I won't try to win the one true love of my whole
cresc. poco a poco
ten.
marc
f
Bolero
94
95
life!
3
ff
96
97
98
3
APPLAUSE
SEGUE
73