

Lullaby

No. 20 NURSEMAID #2: Sing the whole first verse and take the low notes at the end.

(She reaches into the baby buggy for a tabloid. The baby-begins to cry.) Oh, he's in again!

Allegretto

Cl. Vl. 8 Cel. Fg. Vc.

p dolce espr. *pp*

1st. Nurse-Maid

Sleep, ba - by dear. The pic - ture is right here.
 2nd. Hush, ba - by, hush. Your dad - dy is a lush.

2nd. Nurse-Maid

Drowse, ti - ny tot. It shows how they got shot.
 Shut your eye - lids tight. He's plast - ered ev - 'ry night.

1st.

Rest, lit - tle chick. Maur - rant came home too quick.
 1st. No, dar - ling no. Your mum - my has a beau.

Vl., Vla.

Doze, pus - sy cat! He got them with his gat. Oh
Snooze, lit - tle man! 2nd. She cheats when-ev'r she can. Your

Fl.
Cl.
Bcl.

1st.
boy, that guy Maur - rant looks mad! No won - der with that
par - ents are a lov - ing pair; 1st. He smacks her face; 2nd. She

pizz.

2nd.
wife he had! And here is San - key, scant - i - ly clad.
pulls his hair; 1st. Their shrieks and curs - es fill the air. 2nd. She

sempre p *legato*

1st.
Try - ing to climb through the win - dow frame; But he got bumped off
smash - es plates, and he tears her clothes; 1st. She lands a left right

senza cresc.

Cor.
VI.
Vla.

1st. (*exitedly*)
mf

just the same! Look at the blood all o - ver his mug!
 on his nose, 2nd. Un - til there's blood all o - ver his mug!

Vi.
pp

Trp. (Sord.)
mf espr.

Cl.

1st.
 Sleep, la - dy - bug;

Both
p
 Sleep sweet and

Ah.

snug; Sleep, my la - dy bug - bug. Bug -

Vla., Vi.
espr.

W.W.
pp

Vla.

Ah

bug.

Bug - bug.

1.

pp

Cel. Hrp.

(This dialogue between First and Second Verse)

First Nurse-Maid:

It's worse than awful. Can you imagine what those two must have felt like, when he walked in on them like that?

Second Nurse-Maid:

Well, he just happened to be one of the ones that finds out. Believe me, there's lots and lots of hus-

bands that don't know the half of what goes on, up-town, while they're down-town, making a living.

First Nurse-Maid:

Say, you're not telling me, are you? If I was to spill all I know, there'd be many a happy home busted up.

Introduction for Second Verse (p. 243) starts here.

Second Nurse-Maid: (As her baby begins to cry.)

Shut up, a little while, can't you?

2.

bug,

Bug - bug.

(spoken) Shut up, you lug!

p

pp

Officer Murphy: (Appearing at the Murrant window)
Keep movin', ladies, No loiterin' aroun' here.

Second Nurse-Maid:

Say, have they caught him, yet?

Officer Murphy:

Why, ain't you hoid? He was last seen, flyin' over Nova Scotia, on his way to Paris.

First Nurse-Maid:

Who are you trying to string, anyhow?

Second Nurse-Maid:

Say, will you let us come up and look around?

Officer Murphy:

Why, sure, sure. Bring de babies, too. De commissioner is soivin' tea, up here, at four-thoity.

First Nurse-Maid:

You're awful smart, aren't you?

Officer Murphy:

Yeah, dat's why dey put me on de entertainment committee. I'm Handsome Harry Moiphy, de boy comedian o' Brooklyn.

Second Nurse-Maid: (Looking at her watch)

Oh, say, I ought to be getting back. Clarice darling would throw a duck-fit, if she knew I brought her precious Dumplings to a neighborhood like this.

First Nurse-Maid: (Turning her carriage)

There is not so much to see, anyhow. It's nothing but a cheap, common dump.

Officer Murphy:

Over de river, goils. See you in de funny paper.

First Nurse-Maid:

Don't get so fresh.

(Both Nurse-Maids start to walk.)