The Night That Goldman Spoke At Union Square (Part 2)
(Younger Brother, Emma Goldman, Ensemble)

Poor young rich boy masturbates for a vaudeville tart!

What a waste of a fiery heart, dear!

He thought she said:
EMMA:

Poor young bourgeois, there are things that you've never thought.

RALLYERS (M+W):

Poor young bourgeois,

EMMA:

Come to Emma and you'll be taught here.

YOUNGER BROTHER:

His head was spinning!
EMMA:

Leave your little back yard, my friend, there are causes to die for!

(W:)

(M:)

Tempo 1
RALLYERS (M+W):

Strike!

YOUNGER BROTHER:

In the gutters of the city I have tried to find some meaning.

Tempo 1