

Whispering

(Wendla, Melchior)

lyrics by Steven Sater
music by Duncan Sheik

COMPUTER TRACK

Start

Measures 1-4 of the Computer Track. The score is crossed out with a large red X. Measure 4 is marked with a red bracket and the word "Start".

WENDLA:

Measures 5-8 of Wendla's part. The vocal line begins with "Whis-per-ing...." in measure 5 and "hear the ghosts___ in the moon-light." in measure 7. The piano accompaniment is shown below the vocal line.

Measures 9-12 of Wendla's part. The vocal line continues with "Sor-row do - ing a new___dance" in measure 9, "Through their bones,___" in measure 11, and "through their skin,___" in measure 12. The piano accompaniment is shown below the vocal line.

[—TIME—]

WENDLA:

13 14 15 16

Lis-ten-ing.... to the souls in the fool's night.

Vln (pizz) (cont. + Vla)

17 18 19 20

Fumb-ling mute - ly with their rude hands, And there's heart - ache with-out end. See the

Vc

Underscore

21 22 23 24 25 26

27 28 29 30 31 32

WENDLA: See the

WENDLA:

33 34 35 36

fa-ther bent in grief, the mo-ther dressed in mourn - ing. Sis-ter crum-

MELCHIOR:

8

Touch me. Hold me close.

PLAY

+Vln, Vla

mf (Gtr rhythm)
(Dms)

+Vc, Bs

37 38 39

ples And the neigh - bors grum - ble. The preach - er is - sues warn -

40 41 42 43

ings.

Vln, Vla

Underscore

COMPUTER TRACK

44 45 46 47

WENDLA: Possible start

48 His-to-ry... Lit-tle Miss did-n't do right.

MELCHIOR:

8 No more whis - p'ring.

52 Went and ru - ined all the true plans— Such a shame, such a sin.

On - ly you...

56 Mys - te - ry... Home a - lone on a school night.

8 No more list - 'ning.

Gtr

Vln, Vla

Vc

Bs

(Dms)

(Dms)

59 60 61

Har - vest moon_ o - ver the blue_ land, Sum - mer long -

On - ly you._

(Dms)

62 63

ing on the wind... Had a

(Dms)

Underscore

64 65 66 67 68 69

WENDLA:

70 71 72 73 74 75

Had a

WENDLA:

76 77 78 79

sweet-heart on his knees. So faith-ful and a-dor-ing. And he touched

MELCHIOR:

Hold me. Don't let go.

PLAY

+Vln, Vla

mf (Gtr rhythm)
(Dms)

+Vc, Bs

80 81 82

me. And I let him love me. So let that be my sto-

83 84 85 86

ry.

Don't let go.

Vln, Vla

WENDLA:

87 88 89 90

Lis-ten-ing.... For the hope, for the new life.

p
Reo.

91 92 93

Some-thing beau - ti - ful, a new chance Hear its whis - p'ring there a - gain...

Vla

94 95 96

Rall. **End**

l.v.
Reo.