

honed my promise never to question you. Whatever brought you to that sorry shipwreck is your affair. And yet, during those many weeks of the voyage home, I have come to think of you as friend and, if trouble lies ahead for you in

65

(to 201)

London... if you need help -- or money --

*Poco rubato*

202

(As Anthony draws back, startled)

*mp*

A.

There's a hole in the world like a great black

T.

203

pit, And the ver-min of the world in-hab-it it, And its mor-als are-n't

204

worth what a pig could spit, And it goes by the name of Lon-don.

205

T. At the top of the hole sit the priv - 'leged few, Mak - ing

*p*

206

mock of the ver - min in the low - er zoo, Turn - ing beau - ty in - to filth and

*mp*

207

greed. I, too, have sailed the world and seen its

*mf*

*cresc.* *rit.* *mf* *espressivo*

209

won - ders, For the cru - el - ty of men is as

*p*

211

T. won-drous as Pe - ru, But there's no place like Lon - don! —

214 *Meno mosso* *mp*

There was a

*f intensely, molto rubato*

R.H. (b)

216

bar - ber and his wife, And she was beau - ti - ful, — A fool - ish

*mp*

219

bar - ber and his wife. She was his rea - son and his life,