

28: Roma's Ghost Song

Score

Never Betray Your Friends

Leeran Z. Raphaely

Lyrics by Bertolt Brecht,
Adapted by Karen Campbell
and Leeran Z. Raphaely

Slowly, With Emotion

Piano *pp*

sempre legato

5

Pno.

8

R.G.

And all that will not help you. Not at all. All

p

Pno.

13

R.G.

mur-der, fraud, and foam-ing at the mouth, and be you spit-ting lick-spit -tle or

Pno.

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2
16

R.G. 8 threat. *mf* It's all in vain, in vain. The roots are rot - ten off. Your *mp*

Pno. 16 *mf* *mp*

21

R.G. 8 crimes will ne - ver blos - som forth Treason is bad ma - nure. Go lie and slaugh-ter,

Pno. 21

26

R.G. 8 cheat all the Clarks, and mur - der all the Dull-feet! Plot a - gainst the world, — but *p*

Pno. 26 *p*

31

R.G. 8 not a - gainst your fel-low plot-ters, please! Tell bare-faced lies to ever - y - bo-dy's face, but *mf*

Pno. 31 *mf*

35
R.G. 8 not to the face in the mir-ror. In *mp* strik-ing me, you struck your-self, my dear old friend Ar-tur-o

35
Pno. *mp*

40
R.G. 8 U - i. *mf* I was de-vot-ed to you in the days when you were no more than a sha-dow on the

40
Pno. *mf*

44
R.G. 8 bar - room floor. And now I lang-uish in this draf - ty void while you go din - ing with your migh - ty

44
Pno. *mf cresc. accel.*

48
R.G. 8 friends. The day will come when ever - y-one you smashed will rise. They'll rise. They'll

48
Pno. *ff*

Passionately

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4

52

R.G. 8 rise will all your men. Al - read - y crushed and to be crushed to-mor-row.

Pno. 52 *f* *mp*

R.G. 56 8 They'll be march-ing down the steet to you. *mf* A blood-y world and full of hate, you'll *p* a tempo

Pno. 56 *mf* *p*

Spoken

R.G. 61 8 stand and look for help. — That's how I stood. And you'll beg, bull-y,

Pno. 61

Sung

R.G. 66 8 curse, and lie. No one will hear you *rit.* No-bo-dy heard me cry.

Pno. 66