

BUT HE NEVER NOTICES ME! HE PASSES ME BY, WITH HIS CRICKET BAT, OR CARRYING HIS FISHING LINE, SMOKING HIS BEAUTIFUL BRIAR PIPE, & HE NEVER EVEN LOOKS IN MY DIRECTION! HE IS SO HANDSOME, SO STRONG AND SO KIND. DEAR, DEAR THEODORE RAVENSBROOK! I COULD DIE FROM LOVING HIM!

PIU MOSSO

AND THAT'S WHY I KNOW LOWLINESS MOTHER: WHAT WAS THAT NAME YOU SAID, ANTONIA?

PIU MOSSO

AUNTS: THEODORE, THEODORE, WHO?

THEODORE?

HETTIE: NOT THEODORE RAVENSBROOK?

MARTHA: SON OF SQUIRE RAVENSBROOK?

CHARLOTTE: CAPTAIN OF THE VILLAGE CRICKET TEAM.

HETTIE: CHAMPION ANGLER?

FISHER-MAN

CHARLOTTE: THAT TALL, GOOD LOOKING FELLOW

AUNTS: WHO SMOKES A BRIAR PIPE?

THEODORE, THEODORE, NOT THEODORE RAVENSBROOK?

ANTONIA: [SPEAKING AGAIN WITH EXAGGERATION] OH, I CAN'T HIDE IT ANY MORE. IT IS THEODORE RAVENSBROOK AND I LOVE HIM SO MUCH, I COULD DIE!

REPRISE BY EVERYONE

TEMPO DI VALSE

ANTONIA: THE O DORE THE O DORE, I COULDN'T POSSIBLY LOVE HIM MORE. HE IS THE FELLOW THAT

I A-DORE, WHAT IS THE SIGN HE IS WAITING FOR, THE O DORE, THE O DORE, HE IS THE ONE BOY WITH
(SHE'LL)

OUT A FLAM, TEARS I AM SHEDDING 'TIL I HAVE A WEDDING WITH THE O DORE, DORE, POCO RALL
(SHE IS) (SHE HAS)

FF F F

FOLGE FINE

FINE

FOR ITS THE O DORE

[ANTONIA'S PART CAN BE STRENGTHENED HERE]

ANTONIA LA, LA, LA, LA, LA - LA, LA, LA, LA, LA -

ALL THE FAMILY THE O DORE, THE O DORE, SHE COULDN'T

FF F

[AFTER FINE, TO PAGE 13]

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

POSSIBLY LOVE HIM MORE, HE IS THE FELLOW THAT SHE ADORES, WHAT IS THE SIGN SHE IS WAITING



POCO RALL

ANTONIA: MANY TIMES I TELL MYSELF A DAY WHEN HE PASSES BY, I SHOULD LOOK THE OTHER

MF

POCO RALL

POCO RALL

WAY, THEN HE COMES BY WITH HIS CRICKET BAT & HE SMOKES HIS PIPE, & HE LOOKS SO HANDSOME, THAT MY

POCO RALL

F

HEART COULD MELT & MY TEARS WOULD FLOW, FOR I LOVE HIM SO

D.S. AL FINE. (PAGE 10 BAR 24)

MOTHER: WELL, I THINK THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH MOONSHINE ABOUT THE YOUNG FELLOW, ANTONIA. THE IDEA OF IT ALL! THEODORE RAVENSBROOK IS MUCH TOO FINE A GENTLEMAN FOR OUR FAMILY AND YOU MUST PUT SUCH NONSENSE RIGHT OUT OF YOUR HEAD!

MARTHA: REMEMBER THAT YOU HAVE BEEN BROUGHT UP AS A YOUNG LADY, ANTONIA. YOUNG LADIES DO NOT INDULGE THEMSELVES IN SUCH FANCIES!

HETTIE: YOU SHOULD BE MORE LIKE YOUR DEAR SISTERS EMMA AND CAROLINE. THEY WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING SO BOLD AND FORWARD. THEY ARE SO SWEET AND THEIR NATURES ARE SO SUNNY, I COULD CRY WHEN I THINK OF THEM. [SHE SOBS]

CHARLOTTE: YOU ARE TOO YOUNG FOR ROMANCES. [WISTFULLY.] BUT IT DOES REMIND ME OF ALL THE BEAUS I HAD WHEN I WAS A GIRL. [SPEAKING OVER THEODORE WALTZ, PAGE 10, BARS 24-31, FROM §.] THERE WAS ROBERT PEELE AND ALGERNON LOVELOCK, THE DOCTOR'S SON, AND VERNON ROBERTSON, HE WAS THE YOUNGEST SON OF THE ROBERTSONS, THE FARMERS OVER AT HIGH MARCHING...

MOTHER: LOTTIE DEAR, HOW YOU DO GO ON!

CHARLOTTE: [OVER WALTZ, PAGE 10, BAR 32 - PAGE 11, BAR 6, FROM §.] AND THEN THERE WAS WILLIAM BOVINGTON. HE USED TO SQUIRE ME TO ALL THE VILLAGE BALLS & WAS MY VERY BEST BEAU OF ALL!