

# Song from The Dowager

Ted Cranshaw

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## INTRO

## VERSE

Peo-ple say I'm a "vamp", dears, but they're

The first system of the musical score. It begins with an 'INTRO' section in 4/4 time, consisting of four measures of whole rests. This is followed by the start of the 'VERSE'. The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4. The piano accompaniment starts with a bass line of G3, B3, D4 and a treble line of G4, B4, D5.

wrong. I'm well bred, it's my heart that is too strong.

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a triplet of eighth notes: C5, B4, A4. The piano accompaniment continues with a bass line of G3, B3, D4 and a treble line of G4, B4, D5.

Ev'-ry lov-er laughs and leaves me, soon I'm all a-lone The boys I pick to—

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a triplet of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4. The piano accompaniment continues with a bass line of G3, B3, D4 and a treble line of G4, B4, D5.

## REFRAIN

love me are quick to— break their prom-ise on the phone. I'm just an ug-ly old duck-ling.

The fourth system of the musical score, which is the 'REFRAIN'. The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4. The piano accompaniment continues with a bass line of G3, B3, D4 and a treble line of G4, B4, D5.

Long-ing for some-one to care. I keep play-ing the Goose-b'rry, but can't find an op-ning

an - y-where, for love, love would con-sole me, but my love goes all a - wry. And when I slave for

men I crave for, They laugh,—I cry. One man's poi-son may some-times be - come an-oth-er man's

meat, but I seems suit-ed to no - one, it's hard fight-ing to a sure def-eat in Love, love that's de-

nied me, for days no Prince will ride by. A girl dis-cov-ers crowds of lov-ers —mine laugh,—I

cry. The grav-i-ta-tion of hu-man fasc-in-a-tion is so strong,—

That my re-sis-tance, can nev-er keep the dis-tance, up for long.—

Youth has a beau-ti-ful dream-land, but age is ug-ly and true, you wake up sud-den-ly

weep-ing, there's no Ro-me-o to vis-it you, your Love, love is un-want-ed, your

skin's gone wrink-led and dry. You may look hate-ful, so you're grate-ful

D.C.

1. To laugh and die. 2. To laugh and die.