

Monty

Foolish to Think

[12/22/13]

4

Music by Steven Lutvak

Lyrics by Robert L. Freedman & Steven Lutvak

cue: MONTY: "Definitively, Mister Asquith D'Ysquith, Jr."

1 **Valse pensivo** 2 **Rit.** 3 **A Tempo** 4 **Rit.**

Pigs might fly...

5 **MONTY:** 6 7 8

Fool - ish to think she would mar - ry you.

9 10 11 12

M. Why would she sink so low? You've

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked 'Valse pensivo' and 'Pigs might fly...'. The introduction consists of four measures with tempo markings: 'Valse pensivo', 'Rit.', 'A Tempo', and 'Rit.'. The piano part features a delicate melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The vocal line enters at measure 5 with the lyrics 'Fool - ish to think she would mar - ry you.' The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment. The vocal line continues at measure 9 with the lyrics 'Why would she sink so low? You've'. The piano part concludes with a piano (*p*) dynamic at the end of measure 12.

M. 13 14 15 16

on - ly a claim to a no - ble old name.

M. 17 18 19 20 **Rit.**

Who could blame her for say - ing "no"?

M. 21 22 23 24 **A Tempo**

Fool - ish to dream she's in love with you. You're a

M. 25 26 27 28

fool to be - lieve that kiss. The

M. 29 30 31 32

man who in - spires such breath - less de - sires, well,

M. 33 34 35 36 37 38

that's the man to dis - miss.

mf

M. 39 40 41 42 N.B.

Fool - ish to hope she would ev - er see

M. 43 44 45 46

all that you real - ly are. A

M. 47 48 49 50

man with no trade is no match, I'm a - fraid, for a

M. 51 52 53 54 **Rit.**

blade in a mo - tor car. He'll go far...

M. 55 **A Tempo** 56 57 58

Fool - ish to pray you will ev - er be the

M. 59 60 61 62

fel - low she might pre - fer.

63 64 65 66

M. Let's have a drink. It's fool - ish to think you'll

Gaining Momentum - In 1

67 68 69 70

M. ev - er stop lov - ing her. On a

71 72 73 74

M. myth - i - cal scale, the D'Ys - quiths pre - vail on a

75 76 77 78

M. hill just out - side of town; in a

M. 79 80 81 82

cas - tle they love that is so far a - bove, — they're ac -

M. 83 84 85 86

cus - tomed to — look - ing down. But the

M. 103 104 105 106

fam - 'ly or - dains that the blood in my veins is

M. 107 108 109 110

more than a tri - fle im - pure. — They con -

M. 111 112 113 114

spired with each o - ther, con - demn - ing poor moth - er to a

M. 115 116 117 118

heart - break - ing life she could hard - ly en - dure. With no

M. 119 120 121 122

con - science or care they dis - posed of an heir to their

M. 123 124 125 126

glo - ri - ous fam - 'ly tree. Do I

M. 127 128 129 130

lie down and die, or de - ter - mine to try to

M. 131 132 133 134

al - ter the course of my des - ti - ny?

M. 135 136 Rit. 137 138 139 140

Oth - er - wise, what will be - come of me? Am I

ff *Glissando*

141 **Fiercely** 142 143 144

M. fool - ish to think I could ev - er be, will I nev - er be

145 146 147 148

M. more than I am to - day? I can see me as a

149 150 151 152

M. man of re - spect you could nev - er de - tect had

153 **Rit.** 154 155 156

M. once been so heart - less - ly cast a - way.

157 **Meno Mosso** 158 159 160

M. Am I fool - ish to dream I'll be

161 162 163 164

M. Earl one day, _____ a tow - er - ing man a - mong

165 166 167 168

M. men? _____ Then who could de - ny now and

169 **Rit.** 170 171

M. then pigs can fly? _____

172 173 174 **A Tempo** 175 176 177 **Rit.**

M. Who will look fool - ish then? _____

178 179 180 **A Tempo** 181 182 183

M. Who will look fool - ish then? _____

slow roll