Let Freedom Sing
The Story of Marian Anderson

Music by Bruce Adolphe
Libretto by Carolivia Herron

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Score
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Let Freedom Sing
The Story of Marian Anderson

Cast of Characters

Jo (soprano): An 18-year-old African American woman, Jack’s sister; Mrs. Anna Anderson (Marian’s mother); Empress Nagako of Japan; an Israeli fan of Marian Anderson; a German Nazi; and Elizabeth, a holocaust victim.

Marian Anderson (contralto)

James (tenor): White Narrator; Giuseppe Boghetti’s clerk; Giuseppe Boghetti; Mr. Wanamaker; Fred Hand; a South American fan of Marian Anderson; Emmanuel Kaminka; President Franklin D. Roosevelt; Marian’s pet cat.

Jack (baritone): A 17-year-old African American man, Jo’s brother; European fan of Marian Anderson; Toscanini; Jean Sibelius; Orpheus (Marian’s husband); a United Nations representative; Martin Luther King, Jr.
# Let Freedom Sing

*The Story of Marian Anderson*

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Original Cast

Marian Anderson          Brandy Lynn Hawkins
Jo                         Aundi Marie Moore
James                       Tim Augustin
Jack                      VaShawn Savoy McIlwain
Music Director and Pianist    Michael Rossi
Percussion                  Svet Stoyanov
Let Freedom Sing!

Prologue

Marian

Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y
Twelve gates to the cit-y Hal-le-lu!
Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y

Jo

Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y

Marian

beau-ti-ful cit-y Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y

Jo

beau-ti-ful cit-y Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y

Marian

Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y

Jo

beau-ti-ful cit-y Twelve gates to the cit-y Hal-le-lu! Three gates in the east

Marian

Twelve gates to the cit-y Hal-le-lu! Three gates in the east
Three gates in the north
Three gates in the west
Three gates in the north

Three gates in the west
Three gates in the south
Mak-ing it twelve gates to the
Three gates in the south
Mak-ing it twelve gates to the cit-y
Hal-le-

Three gates in the south
Mak-ing it twelve gates to the cit-y
Hal-le-

Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y
Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y
Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y
Oh, what a beau-ti-ful cit-y
Oh, what a beautiful city
Twelve gates to the city
Hallelujah!

My Lord built that city

Hallelujah!
Said it was just four square
Want-ed all of you sin-ners to
meet Him in the air!
Coming-through
Twelve gates in the cit-y Hal-le-lu!
Oh what a beautiful city
Oh what a beautiful city
Oh, what a beautiful city
Oh, what a beautiful city
Oh, what a beautiful city
Oh, what a beautiful city
Oh, what a beautiful city
Oh, what a beautiful city
You've got the gates to the city
You've got the gates to the city
Twelve gates to the city
Hal-le-
You've got the gates to the city
You've got the gates to the city

in your hands.

You've got the whole world in his hands. He's got the whole world in your hands.

He's got the whole world in his hands. He's got the whole world in your hands.
You've got the gates of the city in your hands.

big round world

You've got George-town and Ken-til-worth

in His hands. He's got the

city in your hands.
You've got Ta-ko-ma and An-a-cost-ia in your hands.

Three gates in the east.

You've got Ta-ko-ma and An-a-cost-ia in your hands.

He's got the whole world in His hands.

Three gates in the west.

Three gates in the north in your hands.
He's got the hands.

Three gates in the south.

To Perc.

Sus. Cymb. Tom-toms

wind and the rain in His hands He's got the
You've got Bright-wood and Le-Droit in your moon and the stars in His hands. He's got the

wind and the rain in His hands. He's got the whole world in His

Three gates in the east._

You've got the gates of the city in your hand. You've got
You've got the whole city in your hands.

You've got Congress

He's got the gambling man right in his hands.

You've got the
and Congress Heights

He's got the lying man right in His hands

gates of the city

The Mall and the Monument in His hands.

He's got the crap shoot man right in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands.

Three gates in the north

in your hands

You've got the whole city in your hands.

He's got the little baby in His hands.

You've got the schools and universities in your hands.
You've got the theaters and the galleries in your hands.

He's got the little baby in His hands.

You've got Smithsonian Institution right in your hands.

Dunbar, Armstrong, Howard U., Miner Teacher's College,
You've got the city in your whole world in His American U., Catholic U. Gallaudet hands.

Where the Folger, Carnegie, George Washington U., George-town U.

To Perc.
He's got the whole tidal basin and the cherry trees, The southwest wharf with its fish markets, Where tidal basin and the cherry trees, The southwest wharf with its fish markets, Where
He's got the whole world in His hands.

Marian

Percussion

Marian

Janes

Tom-toms

Percussion

Janes

Tom-toms

Percussion

Marian

Percussion

Piano
He's got you and me broth-er in His hands.

you and me sis-ter in His hands.

He's got you and me broth-er in His hands.

you and me sis-ter in His hands. He's got
you and me brother in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands.

(Spoken over the music) A voice of gold, yes, that's what the great singing master said.
about her in England, our own American Marian Anderson has a voice of gold, and she will sing for us at the Lincoln Memorial.

She's not allowed to sing at Constitution Hall so Secretary Ickes of the Park Service has opened up the Mall for the concert. Come and hear the voice of gold. Five o'clock on Easter Sunday. Come.
rit. 

Slower, with intense feeling

Marian

Piano

Marimba

rit. 

Slower, with intense feeling

He's got ever-y-bod-y here in His hands

Moving forward

Marian

Moving forward

Piano

Moving forward

Marimba

Moving forward freely

Freely, expressively

Quickly, with energy \( q=80 \)

Marian

Freely, expressively

Quickly, with energy \( q=80 \)

Piano

Marimba
Marian
in His hands.

Piano

Marimba

Sus. Cymb. To Mar.
Scene I: Lime Green and Black Spice

With energy

Lime green and black spice

Marimba

With energy

Jo, a teen-age girl__ runs__ and__ Jack her

They

brother__ runs__

Piano
run through the city gate of Kentilworth

by the Anacostia River

On the evening of Easter Sunday

the year is nineteen-thirty nine.

They laugh and run up
James

Doug-las Street, lit-tle Jo in her lime green dress, her broth-er Jack in his dark_____.

Piano

Lime green and

Marimba

black spice run-ning toward the Wash-ington Mall

115

MP

117

119

Perusal
Quickly, with excitement

Jo: Let's run! I'm so excited! Jack,

Jack: Yes,

Quickly, with excitement

Percussion: To Mar.
Jo: don't you feel excited we're going to hear her at last:

Jack: run, come on! Let's run to the street car!

Piano:

James: They run as the river runs, brother and sister from lily ponds through

Piano:

Marimba: fp

James: old leaves and papers, blowing across the ground as they

Piano:

Marimba:
Let me tell you a story as they run.

When Marian was a young girl, ten years old, walking to the store, once, in Philadelphia

She saw a paper blowing in the wind, a handbill, a flyer
It fell before her.
So she picked it up.
I Found a Paper Blowing on the Ground (aria)

Flowing \( \frac{d}{b} = 72 \)

I found a paper blowing on the ground.
Here is my picture.
Here is my name.
Come and hear the baby contralto.

Copyright © 2008
Marian Pno. Marian - - -
That's son
my name.

Someone is waiting
170

Someone is planning. Someone will come and

174

Hear me singing. Someone will

178

come and hear me singing

182

Marian

Marian

Marian

Marian

And - - - - -
That's me a little girl.

That is my name.
Scene II: Who Do You Think You Are?

Jo

freely, parlando

We get to hear Mar-ian An-der-son be-cause she can't sing at Con sti-tu-tion Hall.

Piano

Heavy, solid beat ($q = 130$)

Spoken:

Who do you think you are?

James

Who do you think you are?

Jack

Who do you think you are?

Piano

Heavy, solid beat ($q = 130$)

Percussion
James

Who do you think you are?

Jack

That's all they're saying to Marian Anderson.

Piano

Percussion

Jack

That's all they say to us.

Who do you think you are?
Spoken: Who do you think you are?

Who do you think you are?

Hi-Hat closed

You're just Jo Georgia, I'm just Jack Johnson.
Who do you think you
are?

She's just Marian Anderson
And she

can't sing at Constitution Hall.

You think you're so pretty?
Well, you are pretty. You think you're so smart? Well, you are smart.

But that doesn't mean you can do anything.

I want to fly

with pedal, lightly

pp
But they always say "Can't"

When I want to do something,

Because I'm black, call me the black Jack

And they don't let

with pedal
244

Jack

black jacks fly airplanes.

I'm black I

Piano

Percussion

247

Spoken:

Who do you think you are?

Jack

can't do anything. Who do you think you are?

Piano

Percussion
Spoken: Who do you think you are?

Jack: Who do you think you are?

That's what they ask you.

To Mar.

Jack: But Jo, what if?
Held back, but passionately $j = 100$

Jack

Piano

Marimba

Held back, but passionately $j = 100$

May-be one day, May-be one day,

Jack

Piano

Marimba

Held back, but passionately $j = 100$

May-be one day they'll need black pi-lots.

Jack

Piano

Marimba

263

Jack

Piano

Marimba

May-be one day, May-be one day, May-be one day Mar-ian
Jack

Piano

Marimba

An-der-son will sing at Consti-tu-tion Hall

To Perc. Percussion

Percussion

Jack

May-be one day Black pi-lotsl will come fly-ing

To Mar. Marimba

Jack

Yeah, bet they're gon-na be al-right. Bet they're gon-na wear bright red jack-ets,
Bet they're going to fly

right over oceans and mountains

They'll be doing every thing
As before, \( \dot{=} = 130 \)

Bet they're going to be fine  
No bo-dy tell-ing them  
You can't do an-y-thing.

Like they tell me  
No-bod-y ask-ing them.
Who do you think you are?

Who do you think you are?

Who do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?

Marian:

Who do you think you are?

Piano

(Miss Marian Anderson)

(from clerk welcoming Marian Anderson to Boghetti's office)

Who's calling please?

Spoken: Mr. Boghetti, it's Marian Anderson.
Gently flowing, moderately \( \dot{\frac{\text{r}}{\text{s}}} = 74 \)

Marian (Piano):

I was told at the high school that you may be accepting students.

Mae - stro Bo - ghet - ti,

(Vibr. sound)

Gently flowing, moderately \( \dot{\frac{\text{r}}{\text{s}}} = 74 \)

Heavy beat, as before \( \dot{\frac{\text{r}}{\text{s}}} = 130 \)

Dignified, freely

Marian:

What is your name?

James:

What is your name?

Jack:

What is your name?

Heavy beat, as before \( \dot{\frac{\text{r}}{\text{s}}} = 130 \)

Dignified, freely

Percussion
Marian told that Mister Boghetti heard of my singing at the high school.

(Vibr. sound)

Who do you think you are?

Heavy, \( \frac{3}{4} = 130 \)

Who do you think you are?

Who do you think you are?

Heavy, \( \frac{3}{4} = 130 \)
Who do you think you are?

Who do you think you are?

Who do you think you are?

Dignified, Slowly $\frac{1}{4} = 74$ Very Slowly

Who are you?

Who are you?

Who are you?

(as Boghetti): Miss Anderson. I'm Giuseppe Boghetti. Welcome to my studio. In two years you will be able to sing anywhere in the world. You have the most beautiful voice I have ever heard.
Scene III: Mrs. Anderson Will Not Be Washing Toilets at Wanamaker's Any More

As Mr. Wannamaker, on the phone with Mrs. Anderson:

Miss-us An-der-son, I ex-pect you here work-ing on time.

What's that? Your daugh-ter Ma-ri-an had an im-por-tant con-cert on Sun-day?
But this is Tuesday.

Why couldn't you come in yesterday?

As Mrs. Anderson, on the phone

Lord, have mercy,

Have I got to listen to this

Your daughter's concert was two days ago, and

man today?

Lord have mercy.

what has that got to do with these toilets we need cleaned?

You
Have I got to wash these toilets today?

People are always having concerts, but

here at Wana-mak'er's Department Store, we focus on serious business.
Oh Lord, have I got to listen to this man?

Why couldn't you come in yesterday?

We had complaints all day

Oh Lord, have I got to wash these yesterday because you weren't here to

La Bella
Jo

James

toilets today?
Oh Lord.
clean toilets.
What are you saying to me, Missus Anderson?

Piano

Percussion

To Mar.

Jo

James

First you tell me your daughter had a concert on Sunday, and now you tell me it's an interview she

Piano

Marimba
Jo

mercy, here's my child singing before the

James

had on Monday with some Maestro musician, and that's why you couldn't work.

Piano

Maestro, but me, sloshing

Marimba

What about my toilets, Missus Anderson?
suds on the wrong side of Wanna-mak-er's bathroom door.

Wanna-mak-er's needs clean toilets.

Lord have mercy.

Mama, May I speak to Mister Wanna-

Perusal
My child standing tall
maker a minute?
What are you saying to me, Missus Anderson?

chanting the great ones
Mama, just let me hold the phone a moment.
Jo: me on my knees disinfecting those toilets and

James: What are you saying to me, Miss-us An-der-son?

Piano: floors.

Marian: Ma-ma May I speak to Mi-ster Wa-na-

James: What are you say-ing Miss-us An-der-son?

Piano:
Aria

Slowly, with Dignity \( \dot{=} = 90 \)

Marian

Slowly, with Dignity \( \dot{=} = 90 \)

Piano

(Strings/Harpsichord Sound Patch)

Marian

Marian Anderson speaking.

Yes, I've taken the phone to explain

Marian

My mother Missus Anderson won't be washing toilets at

Piano

Perusal
Marian Piano

Wana-mak'er's Department store any more.

Marian Piano

I need her here at home while I prepare for a concert tour throughout the United States, through Canada and Mexico.

Marian Piano

And therefore, it is no longer convenient for Missus Anderson to
wash the Wanamaker's Department Store to wash your toilets.

No, she will not be returning to

She will be joining me in Paris, and Stockholm, and
Marian Piano

378

Hol-land for my concerts. I'm sure you

381

understand Since it's such an inconvenience to Wana-maker's

383

For Miss-us An-der-son to miss a day washing your toi-lets.

384

I shall have her with me Miss-us An-der son my moth-er,
My mother Missus Anderson won't be washing toilets at 

Wana-mak'er's Department store any more.
Sene IV: How Constitutional is Your Constitution?

391 Flowing, gently \( \frac{4}{4} \) mp \( \frac{3}{4} \)

Marian

Piano

393

Jo

Marian

Piano

395

Jo

Marian

Piano
crossing to the White House

Her war-riors come home

Hmm

from wars becoming these statues, standing

Hmm

Hmm

Hmm

here crossing the Potomac from Arlington to Washington
Jo

Marian

So beautiful.

Hmn

Hmm

Hmm

Hmm

Hmm

Hnn

Beau-tiful?

You call this Beau-tiful?

Twice as Fast, \( \frac{d}{=90} \)

Piano

Twice as Fast, \( \frac{d}{=90} \)

Percussion

Twice as Fast, \( \frac{d}{=90} \)
When Marian Anderson can't sing at Constitution Hall?

And they want us distant, removed from the controversy (brief)

wishing toilets!? No! We don't need to wash their toilets.
What about washing the evil out of Washington?

(a bit louder, but still untouched by the anger)

There's distant, unaffected by the others

He's got the whole world in His hands.
A bit slower \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{s}} = 85 \)

Jo

always more to a story.

L'Enfant wasn't alone de

Piano

Jo

signing this city, there was also Ban ne-ker the sur-vey-or. There's

Jack

You call this beau-ti-ful?

Piano

Jo

always more.

El- ean-or Roose-velt

Piano
Jo left DAR and stood with Marian Anderson

You call this beautiful?

(As Fred Hand)

I'm Fred Hand and I

ferociously

run Constitution Hall.

Those DAR women don't run it. They don't know
James Piano
Percussion

how.

Marian Anderson

James Piano
Percussion

will never sing in Constitution Hall in my lifetime.

James Piano
Percussion

Missus Roosevelt
Hmmm

Jo Piano
Percussion

sfz p

Red.
Red.
Red.
Eleanor, came to Dunbar High School, I

Hmmmm

saw her there, she shook my hand, I looked into her eyes. Her eyes are like my eyes.
I didn't know.

What was she thinking?

And there's the White House right there, where she lives.
Expansively, $\frac{7}{4}=90$

Again, Driving $\frac{7}{4}=90$

Angrily, getting a bit faster (into new tempo)

Hi-Hat Closed

Jo

Marian

Piano

Jack

Percussion

Marian

Piano

Percussion

Jack

Piano

Percussion

Angrily, getting a bit faster (into new tempo)

Jo

Marian

Piano

Jack

Percussion

Marian

Piano

Percussion

Angrily, getting a bit faster (into new tempo)

Jo

Marian

Piano

Jack

Percussion

Marian

Piano

Percussion

Angrily, getting a bit faster (into new tempo)

Jo

Marian

Piano

Jack

Percussion

Marian

Piano

Percussion

Angrily, getting a bit faster (into new tempo)

Jo

Marian

Piano

Jack

Percussion

Marian

Piano

Percussion

Angrily, getting a bit faster (into new tempo)
Driving harder $\dot{q}=96$

How constitutional is this constitution?

What did the DAR think they were doing any way?

saying that Marian couldn't sing at Constitution Hall!
What kind of We the Peop-le  Sweet Land of Li-ber-ty Con-sti-

Tuition is that?  Talking a-bout let free-dom
468

Jack

ring,

But all they want us to do

Piano

470

Jack

is wash the toilets._ They should be washing the

Piano

Percussion

472

Jack

evil out of Washington!_ Break down the walls,

Piano

Percussion
Jack

Break down the walls, Break down the walls, let Ma -

Piano

Percussion

I'm (As Fred Hand)

Perusal

Percussion

James

I'm Fred Hand and I
It never crossed my mind to ask those DAR women about letting Marian sing.
Majestically \( \frac{q}{4} = 70 \)

He's got

but I decided

I said, "No!"

Majestically \( \frac{q}{4} = 70 \)
495 Marian

El - ca - nor's wis - dom in His hands_ He's got La-fay-ette's

Piano

497 Marian

gar - dens in His hands_ He's got

Piano

499 Marian

sin-ner man_ Mis-ter Hand_ right in His_ hands

James

(as Fred Hand)

I said, "No."

Piano
There's
He's got the whole world in His hands.

always more to a story. Miss us, Roosevelt, was right but

what if the DAR ne-ver had a chance to de-cide, if Mar-ian An-der-son could
What if Mister Hand stopped them?

What if they never took a vote at DAR?

What if the DC Public Schools said the same thing to Marian?

a few years ago and he tried to have black people and
Jo

No. That's what I heard.

Marian

He's got the beautiful city in

James

white people sitting together.

Piano

The D A

His hands He's got the beautiful city in His hands
Jo
R ne-ver e-ven vot-ed.

Marian
He's got sin-ner man_ Mis-ter Hand_ right

James
Ne-ver a-

Piano

Marian
in His_ hands He's got the whole world_

James
gain. What if blacks and whites start touch-ing each oth-

Piano
Moving forward \( j = 76 \)

Let's run!

La-fay-ette with Ban-nek-er Square a-round the White house
Jo

Piano

Percussion

down Seventeenth Street past Constitution Hall, the ellipse, to the Mall,

to the concert joy, joy of the city,

to theDos

Jack

They need to wash the evil out of Washington.
Free in my lifetime.

He's got the beautiful city in His hands.

I'm Fred Hand and I

Sweet Land of Liberty.

Beau-ti-ful.

run Con-sti-tu tion Hall. Marian An-der-son will

ber-ty.
The Mall, the city, Marian

Beautiful

Never sing in Constitution Hall.

Beautiful and free.

In
In beautiful.

Let freedom sing!

My lifetime.

Piano

Percussion
Jo

Marian

Beau-ti-ful.

Jack

Sing!

Piano

fff

Percussion
Scene V: Jerusalem Aria (Lord, I Want to Run Away)

With intensity \( \frac{1}{1} = 58 \)

Piano

Marimba

With intensity \( \frac{1}{1} = 58 \)

MARIAN

I want to run away, Lord right here
I don't want daylight but I

can't run away, I wish I could escape to Jerusalem.
Slightly Slower \( q = 54 \)

wish I could escape to Jerusalem

Marimba

Slightly Slower \( q = 54 \)

ru-salem, of yellow stone
Brushed to gold when moonlight fog

Tempo I (\( q = 58 \))

lifts to sunrise oh my soul

Tempo I (\( q = 58 \))
wish I could escape to Jerusalem.

Lord I want to run away, Lord I

don't want to see the daylight But I can't run away.
MARIAN

579

wish I could escape to Jerusalem.

Pno.

Mar.

581

rall.

Pno.

Mar.

pp
Scenario VI: World Tour (final scene)

(Spoken as a professional broadcaster in a newsreel):

Today, the nation's capital gets a lesson in tolerance. In the nation's most impressive Easter Demonstration. Seventy-five thousand are now massed before Lincoln Memorial to hear Marian Anderson, colored contralto, make her capital debut at the great emancipator's shrine. The refusal of Constitution Hall for her concert has stirred a great controversy with this gathering as the climax.

Today, the nation's capital gets a lesson in tolerance. In the nation's most impressive Easter Demonstration. Seventy-five thousand are now massed before Lincoln Memorial to hear Marian Anderson, colored contralto, make her capital debut at the great emancipator's shrine. The refusal of Constitution Hall for her concert has stirred a great controversy with this gathering as the climax.
More flowing, $q = 70$

And we see you throughout your days to come, Our dear Marian

More flowing, $q = 70$
599

Singing to all countries

601

It's Marian fever in

603

Coopenhagen

We jump on our chairs cheering and crying
The Empress Naga-ko,

"Long live Mari-an!"

The Prince and Princess of Japan welcome you to the East and present you with this

carving of a Noh performer.

The African and Spanish people of Guy-
James  

611

an a South America welcome you to our country.

Pno.

Mar.

613

You make us proud, free.

Pno.

Mar.

615

where you sing back to us the land that your ancestors have
I am To-see ni - ni.

and I tell you that on-ly once in a cen-tu-ry__
are we priv 'ledged to hear such a voice as yours. Mag-ni-fi-cent!

In Eu-r-o-pe, you stay in fin-e ho-tels, but not in your home-land,

Ahh
the United States. Here you have to stay in people's homes,

Ahh Ahh

give segregated concerts, and they don't want you to

Mmmm
buy a farm near the white folks in the suburbs.

Deep River

As Emmanuel Kaminka: Love, Oh

Flowing $j = 86$

Flowing $j = 86$
For one month, Marrian, you love me. Emmanuel.

On the Black Sea one brief affair I tap on your window.

Whispering, "Sweet Marrian."

But you leave, now you are so far from me.
James

669

I write you so many letters. You do

675

not write back And yet you write my name Ka-min-ka And a gain

680

Ka-min-ka to your self over years

685

In the large elaborate handwriting of Love,
Recitative, slowly and freely as if spoken

Jo

Con grat u la tions, you have won a fellow ship to sing in

Marian

Recitative, slowly and freely as if spoken

Pno.

(hard stick on bell, harsh)

Perc.
Ger-man-y, please come, but first please as-sure us, Are you one hun-dred per-cent

Areyou one hun-dred per-cent-

Ar-yan? Are you a mem-ber of the white mas-ter race? No? Then keep out.

Don't come to Ger-man-y.

As Jean Sibelius:

I am Si-bel-ius of Fin-land.
No body sings my songs as well as you sing them. And I dedicate to

Recitative, slowly, freely
As Elizabeth:
Do you remember me?

you your own song. ___________ "Solitude."

I am Elizabeth You sang to us in my home in Hungary when I was a little girl.
I sang your songs to myself through the night.

I sang your songs later in the concentration camp.

"My home is over Jordan." I am the only one who survived the Holocaust of all that house.

Very Slowly, internally moving forward, intensely

Very Slowly, internally moving forward, intensely

To Vib.

(rimshot)
Gentle Waltz $\frac{3}{4}$

**As Orpheus, Marian's husband:**

Will you come to me at last, Marian?

I have loved you so long, Since we were children together.

Jack

Pno.

Vib.
Now you take me
Now you keep me
Your Or phe

us, as your hus band. How I love you How I shall

love you more.

Moderately $j = 105$

To Mar. Marimba Moderately $j = 105$
As Marian's cat:

I'm your pet cat. I listen as you play and sing to yourself.

Some times I say, "You can do better than that." I purr when you get it right.

Slowly, with dignity $\frac{j}{2} = 54$

You never had time to have Ahh

Pno. (Harp sound)
children of your own, music and singing is always enough, so we shall be your children. Sing to us.

Urgently \( \downarrow = 80 \)

Please will you tell your country what to do? How to act? Will you represent us
at the United Nations? Tell us, are the African nations...
El-ean-or Roose-velt that I would ne-ver have giv-en the con-cer-t at the Mall if it

had n't been for my moth-er's en-cour-ag-ing words on the train from Phil-a-del-phia.

At the White House El-ean-or said to my moth-er,

"Tell me, Miss-us An-derson, How you helped Ma-ri-an to go on"
Recitative, freely -- out of time

Marian, I told you that God has you in his hands.

with the concert."

El-ean-or embraced my moth-er, led her across the room and said,

warml-y, freely, slower

"This is my hus-band, the Pre-si-dent, Pre-si-dent Roose-velt."

gently rocking

Perusal
Recitative:

(As President Roosevelt):

It's a plea-sure to meet you, Mis-sus An-der-son, your daugh-ter is a great sing-er_ and a brave wo-man.

Gently rocking, ~ = 52

I shook his hand, Thank you__ Mis-ter Pre-si-dent, I a-gree God_

was with her at the be-gin-ning__ and is with__ her__ still.

Quickly, with energy ~ = 84

You sing at the Met, you are Ul-ri-ca in

Quickly, with energy ~ = 84

Hi-Hat Closed

mf p
They ask Mister Bing, "Why did you let a black woman sing at the Metropolitan Opera?"

His answer, "I'm required to hire the best."
Yes, you will return here to the Lincoln Memorial with Doctor Martin Luther King, Jr., with two hundred thousand civil rights marchers in nineteen sixty-three.

You will sing for all of us again, He's Got the Whole World in His Hands.

While Doctor King speaks, "I have a
Mother dear, I'm writing from Europe.

and I need to know how quiet and still you are keeping in this hot weather.

All washing, all ironing, all cooking must be taken out of your program.
Marian

until the weather is cool; then you may resume cooking.

Marian

but not washing and ironing. Do you understand, Mother dear,

that I do not want you to do these things...

Marian

Don't under any circumstances do this yourself. I know you.
Marian

that's why I write this way. You used to do such things when my back was turned.

James

We hear you singing in the flowing, but also with energy

Mar. days leading to this day and we hear you now.

Jack

We

Mar.

(Sits and looks at Marian/concert)

James

hear you singing through-out your days to come in the days leading to this day

Jack

Mar.
We see you standing beyond the Reflecting Pool.

(Sits and looks at Marian/concert)

and we hear you now.

(Sits and looks at Marian/concert)

we hear you singing now.

molto rit.

Pno.

molto rit.
Scene VII: Let Freedom Sing

Marian Sings at the Lincoln Memorial

Very Slowly \( \text{\( q = 40 \) \)}

My country 'tis

with warm, rich tone and expressive line

of thee sweet land of liberty

to thee we sing!
Land where our fathers died

Land of the pilgrim's pride to every

Mountain-side let freedom ring!