

No 7

SONG— (Eliza)
"JUST YOU WAIT"

Cue: HIGGINS: Eliza, I promise you you will pronounce the letter "a" correctly before this day is out, or there'll be no lunch, no dinner, and no chocolates!

Eliza slams her study book down on the floor

Pesante Eliza

Just you wait, 'en-ry 'ig-gins, just you wait!... You'll be

Trbn.

ELIZ

sor-ry, but your tears'll be too late!... You'll be broke and I'll have mon-ey; Will I

f Trbn. p Str. Ob.

ELIZ

help you? Don't be fun-ny! Just you wait, 'en-ry 'ig-gins, just you

ELIZ

11

wait!... Just you wait, 'en-ry 'ig-gins, till you're sick, And you

mf Hn.

ELIZ
 scream to fetch a doc-tor doub-le quick! I'll be off a sec-ond la-ter, And go

Trbn.
 Str. Ob.

ELIZ
 straight to the the-a-tre! Oh, ho ho, 'en-ry 'ig-gins, just you wait.

19
 ELIZ
 Ooooooh, 'en-ry 'ig-gins! Just you wait un-til we're swim-min' in the

Trpt.
 sf > p

ELIZ
 sea! Ooooooh, 'en-ry 'ig-gins And you

Bsn.
 sf > p

ELIZ
 get a cramp a lit-tle ways from me! When you yell you're gon-na drown, I'll get

ELIZ
 dressed and go to town! Oh, ho, ho, 'en - ry 'ig-gins! Oh, ho, ho, 'en - ry 'ig-gins!

Trbn. *f* Trpts.

ELIZ
 Just you wait! One —

ff Str. *p poco rit.* Fl.

ELIZ
 day I'll be fam - ous! I'll be pro - per and prim! Go to

Amabile

Bsn. Harp simile

ELIZ
 Saint James so oft - en I will call it Saint Jim. One eve - ning the King will say, 'Oh,

ELIZ
 Li - za, old thing, I want all of Eng - land your prai - ses to sing. Next

Str.

ELIZ week, on the twen-ti-eth of May, I pro-claim Li-za Doo-lit-tle

pp Str. *mf* Trpt. *mf* Vln.

ELIZ Day! All the peo-ple will cel-e-brate the glo-ry of you, And what-

Fl. *pp* Bsn. Harp *simile*

ELIZ -ev-er you wish and want I glad-ly will do. Thanks a

ELIZ lot, King," says I, in a man-ner well bred; "But all I want is 'en-ry 'ig-gins

pp *poco rit.*

54 Poco più mosso

ELIZ 'ead!" "Done," says the King, with a stroke.

f *a tempo* *mf* Str. Trpt. W.W.

ELIZ
Guard, run and bring— in the bloke!" Then they'll

ff *mf*

58 Allegro marziale

ELIZ
march you 'en - ry 'ig - gins, to the wall; And the

Brass

ELIZ
king will tell me: "Li - za, sound the call." As they raise their ri - fles high - er, I'll shout:

ELIZ
"Rea - dy! Aim! Fire!" Oh, ho, ho! 'en - ry 'ig - gins! Down you'll

Trbn.
Tutti *sfz*

ELIZ
go! 'en - ry 'ig - gins! Just you wait!

sfz *ff* *ff*

Curtain