

19. Babs' Lament

138

33
 ne - ver could be. — So there'll be no blue eyed ba - ker and —

She's about to leave when she has a new idea.
BABS: But still, a girl can dream, eh?

36
 me. ————— 2 —————
 37-38

40
 ma-gine us both, we'd live on the coast. He'd make a Sun - day roast on a...
 3

42
 Fri - day. — My ve - ry own Na - ked Chef! He's
 3

44
 car - ing and kind, and he does - n't mind if I in - sist the gra - vy's made
 3

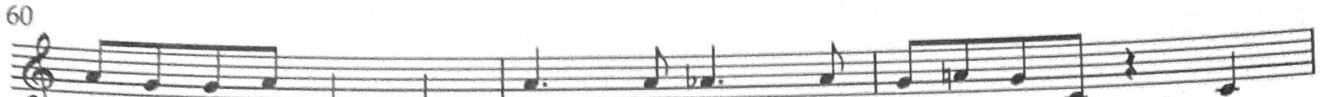
46
 my way! — So ba - nish the Bis - to! We'd

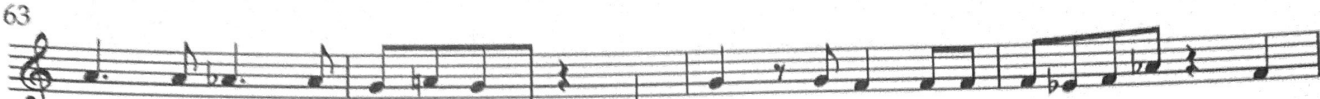
48
 drive in his Au - di all ov - er the town. And if it's not cloud - y we'll

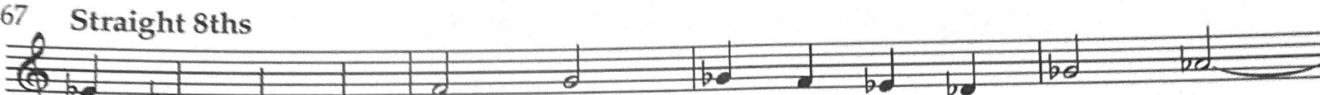
51
 'ave the top down! Our life would be drea - my, he'd feed me gri - ssi - ni, and

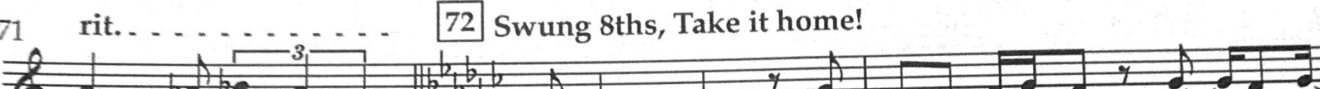
54
 if I'm real - ly luck - y he might fill my pa - ni - ni! — My — blue eyed
 3


57
 ba - ker. The man that I a - dore, there's no one grea - ter. — My


60

 hus-band num-ber four cos a - fter Bill, and Bar-ry and Todd I've


63

 had e-nough of men who are odd. But Phil is like an Ath-en-i-an God and

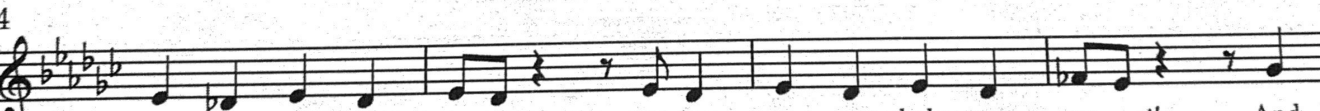
67 **Straight 8ths**

 I'll be A-phro-di-te. Where's my see-through nigh-ty?_____

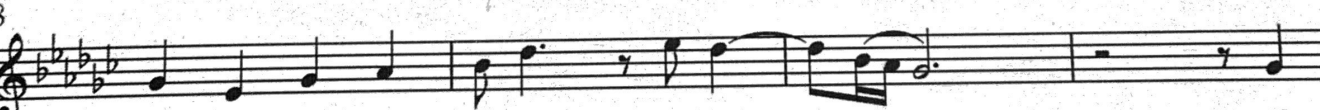
71 rit. ----- **72 Swung 8ths, Take it home!**

 — So fire up the ov-en!_____ Turn on my pi-lot light, I'm here for

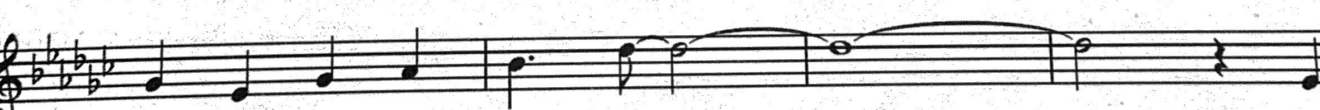
74 **Tempo** *p*

 — lov-'in We'll make bread ev-'ry night I go a lit-tle wob-bly at the

77

 sound of his name, my ther-mo-stat's ex-plo-ded, he's ig-ni-ted my flame! And

80

 if his bri-oché ri-ses then we'll know who to blame!_____ Grab the

84

 cheese and let's fon-due it, Phi-lip you can shake my cru-et! And he'll

88

 e-ven eat my su-et. Wait and_____ see!_____ If ya

92

 saw the blue eyed ba-ker_____ and_____

96

 — me!_____

SEGUE