

Frau Blucher

He Vas My Boyfriend

8

FREDERICK: *Then you were not
just his housekeeper.*
FRAU BLUCHER: *Yesss!*
FREDERICK: *Then you and Victor were.*

1 *Agitato* ♩ = 76

12 Dictated
Frau B:

Yes! Yes! Say it! Say it! HE... VAS... MY... BOY-FRIEND!!!

14

14A Fred, Igor & Inga: He vas your boy-friend?? 14B Frau Blucher: YES!!!!!! 15 Love

16 *Freely, in 4*

17 comes when you least sus - pect it 18 Love dances in on a whim 19

20 thought maybe I could di - rect it 21 but I never ex - pec - ted 22 a guy like him 23 24

25 *Tempo di Weill* ♩ = 120

26 // Frau Blucher: He vas a

3

for over...

29 bul - ly and a brute, he vas as 30 cra - zy as a coot 31 still ! did - n't give a hoot

32 He vas 33 my boy - friend 34 With ev - ry

35 vo - man he would flirt he al - ways 36 treat - ed me like dirt but I vas 37 hap - py to be hurt

38 He vas 39 my boy - friend 40

41 I vas as pure as a vir - gin meadow 42 ly - ing with Vic - tor in the 43

44 gloam 45 *Colla voce* Then he turned to me, that charm - er

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46 *A tempo* 47 48



whis-pered 'Lef's play far-mer', and plowed me till the cows came home!

IGOR: *This is a lot of information*

49 *Vamp* Frau Blucher: 50 51 [To 56]



He was a mon-ster and a beast, his mid-night bang-ings na-ver ceased It did-n't

58 59 60 61



faze me in the least He was my boy - friend _____

62 63 12 75 *Vamp* 76 *On cue:*



62 63 12 75 *Vamp* 76 *On cue:*

77 78 79



He was the one who I gave my heart to But ve ne-ver wed, e-ver

80 81 *Colla voce* 82



80 81 *Colla voce* 82
If I men-tioned wed-lock he'd put me in a head-lock

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83 (shouted) 84

When I asked to be his wife, he stabbed me with the kit - chen knife

[To 58] 85 Slowly, grandly

Oh, where did the good times go? If he

87 Big pull-back 88 [to 90]

had an an - gy fit, I was the first thing that he'd hit But I

90 Slowly, colla voce [to 93] 93

did - n't give a shit He was my

94 A tempo-Piu mosso 95 96 97

boy - friend Yes!!

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