

# 10. "An icy wind" Belle (and Scrooge)

Music from *The Sorcerer*, "When he is here"

Belle: Eben, look at me.

VOICE. *Andante.*

PIANO.

*cres.* *f* *p*

An i - cy wind invades our

bo - wer. Both day and night are blurred with rain. The fire dwindles ev - 'ry hour: Try

as I might, I can - not make it light a - gain. I can - not make it light a - gain! How long in

*cres.* *dim.*

vain might I have wai - ted for you to swear your wed-ding vow? But would the rain have then a -

*dim.* *pp*

ba ted? But would the rain have then a - ba - ted? And do I dare re-claim what youth is left me now? Re -

*rall.*

*cres. colla voce.* *dim.*

**Scrooge** Oh, so you think me changed toward you?  
I, who honored our engagement? I, who always have?!

- claim, reclaim what youth is left me now!

*p* *mf* *dim.* *p*

Ped. \* Ped.

**Belle**

I watch you vie each day for trea - sure. Tho' you pre - vail, it sates you not. It

*p*

brings you nei - ther peace nor plea - sure, But fresh travail, as all success is soon for - got. As all suc -

*cres.*

- cess is soon for - got! Then as for me, I'll seek con - tent - ment, and sigh no more to be your

*dim.*

**Scrooge**  
No more, Ghost. **Belle**  
wife. I set thee free without re - sent - ment. I set thee free without re - sent - ment, And

*dim.* *pp*

*rall.*  
e - ver-more, I'll pray you made a hap - py life! I'll pray, I'll pray you made a hap - py life!

*cres. colla voce.* *dim.* *p* *mf*

(With a stifled scream, Scrooge lunges at XMas Past. Lights down.) (The clock strikes two.)

*dim.* *p*