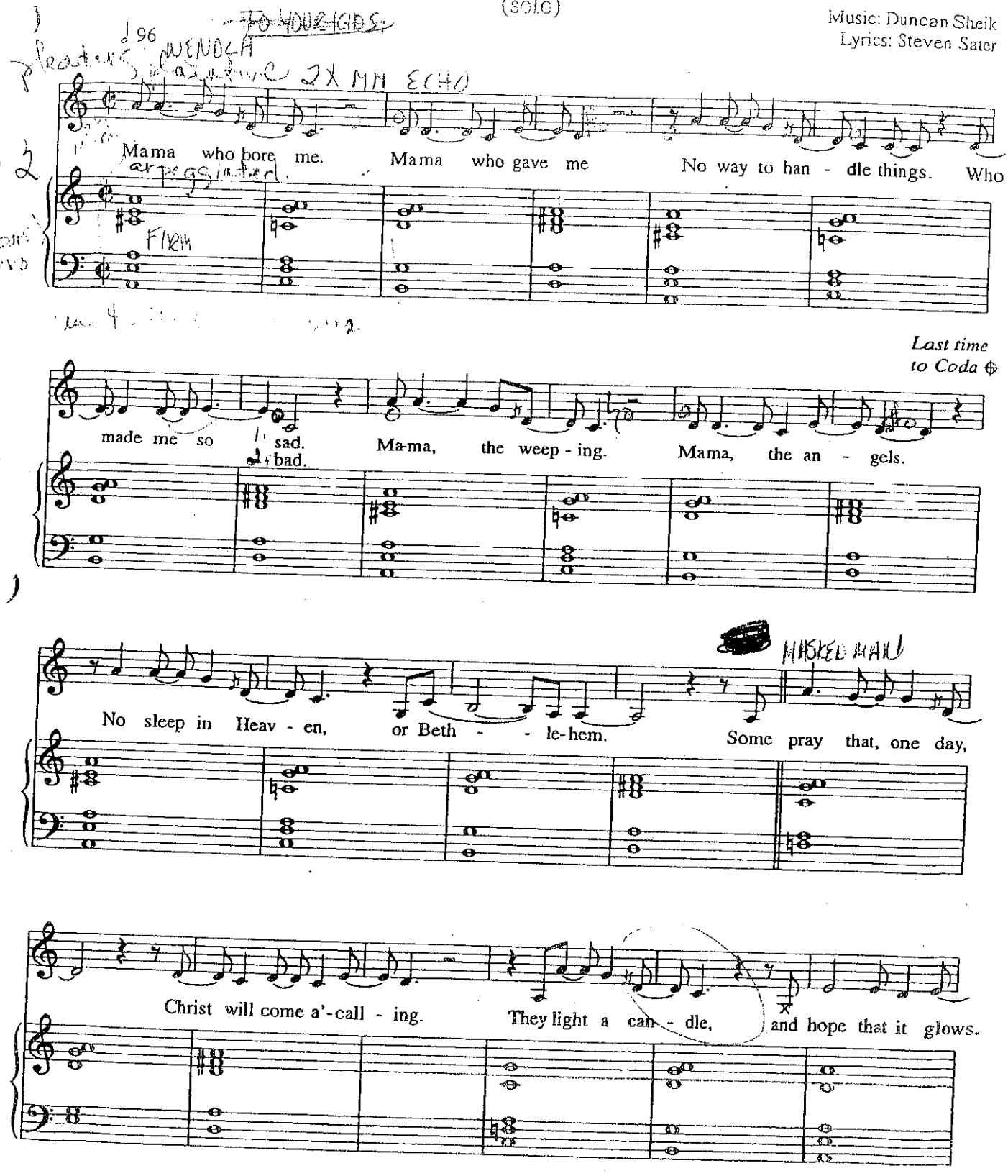
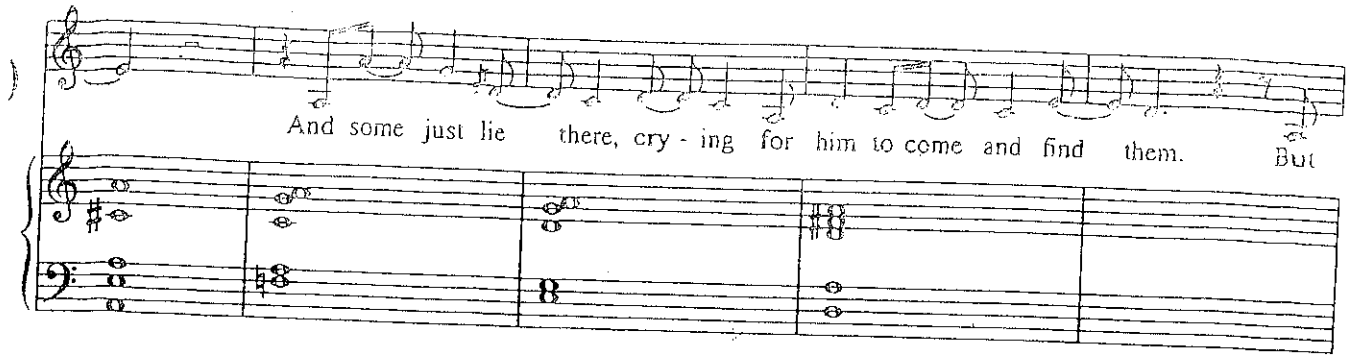
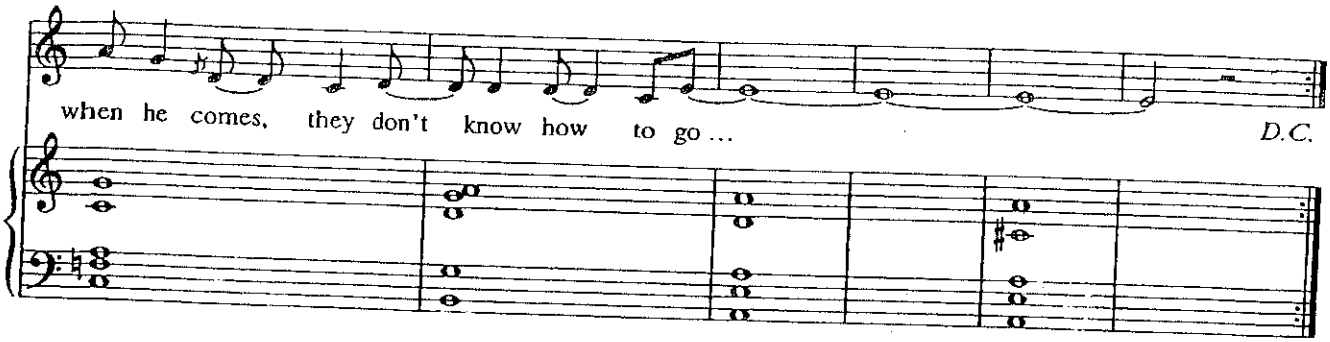
# Mama Who Bore Me

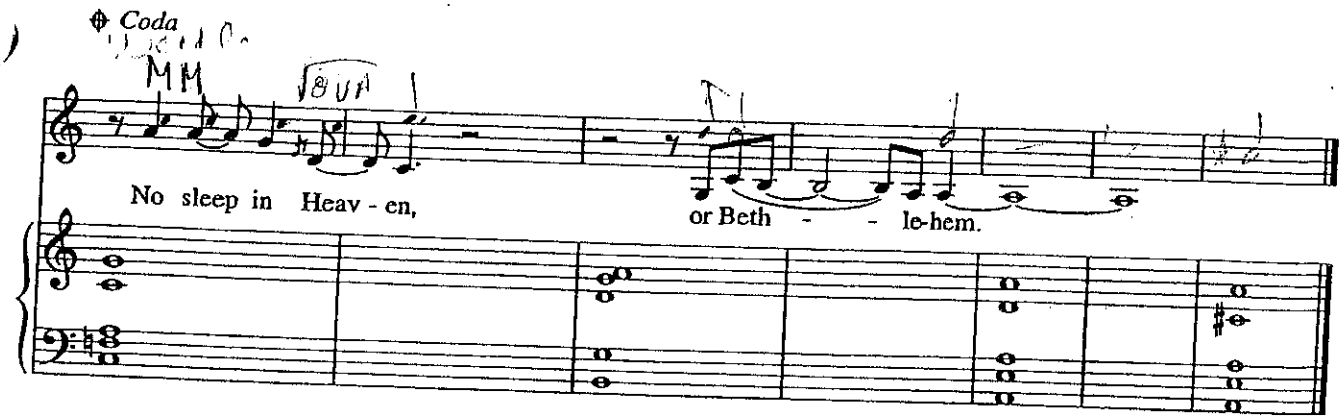
(solo)

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

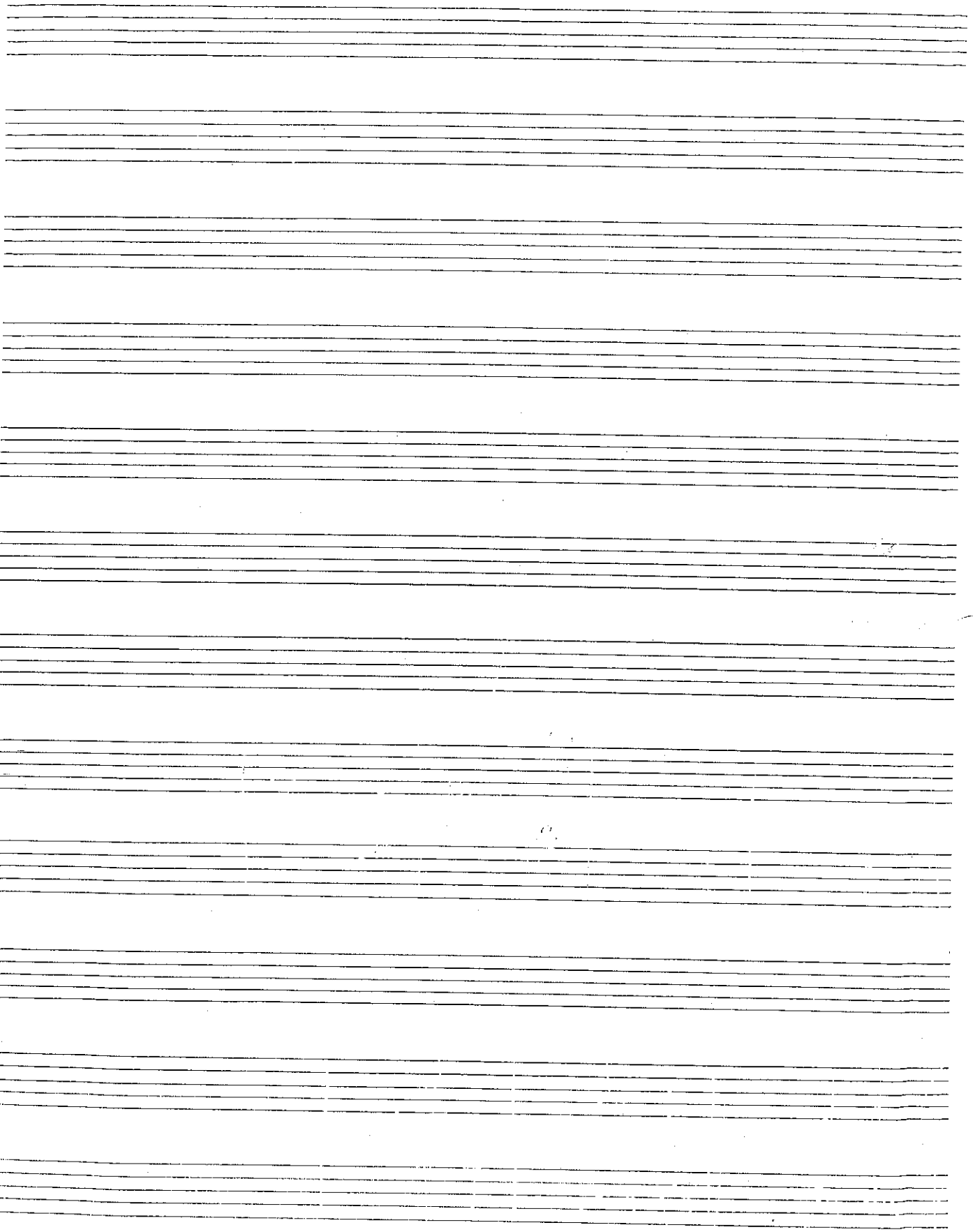

Mama who bore me. Mama who gave me No way to han - dle things. Who
made me so sad. Ma-ma, the weep - ing. Mama, the an - gels.
No sleep in Heav - en, or Beth - - le-hem. Some pray that, one day,
Christ will come a'-call - ing. They light a can - dle, and hope that it glows.




Harmony for Masked Man

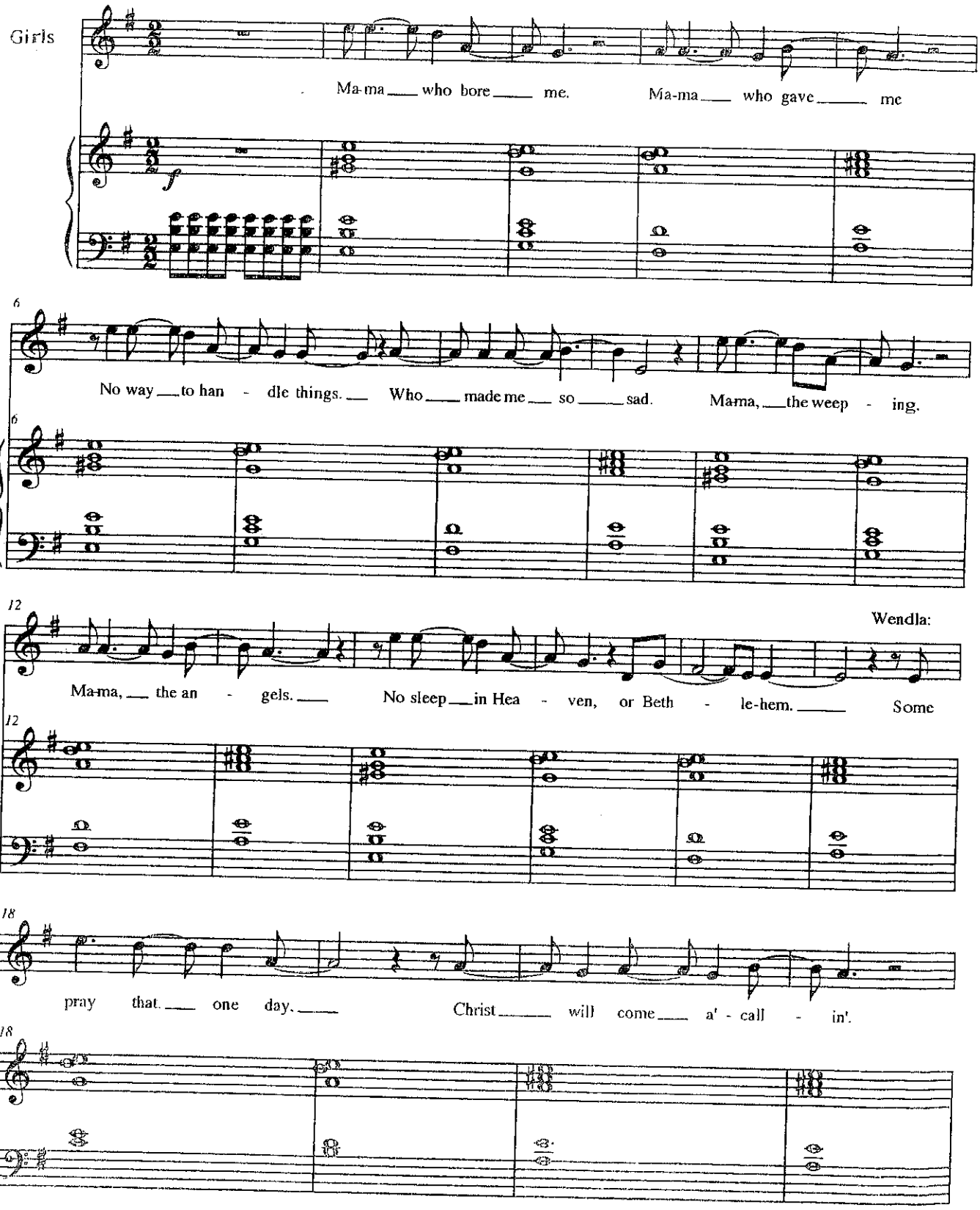


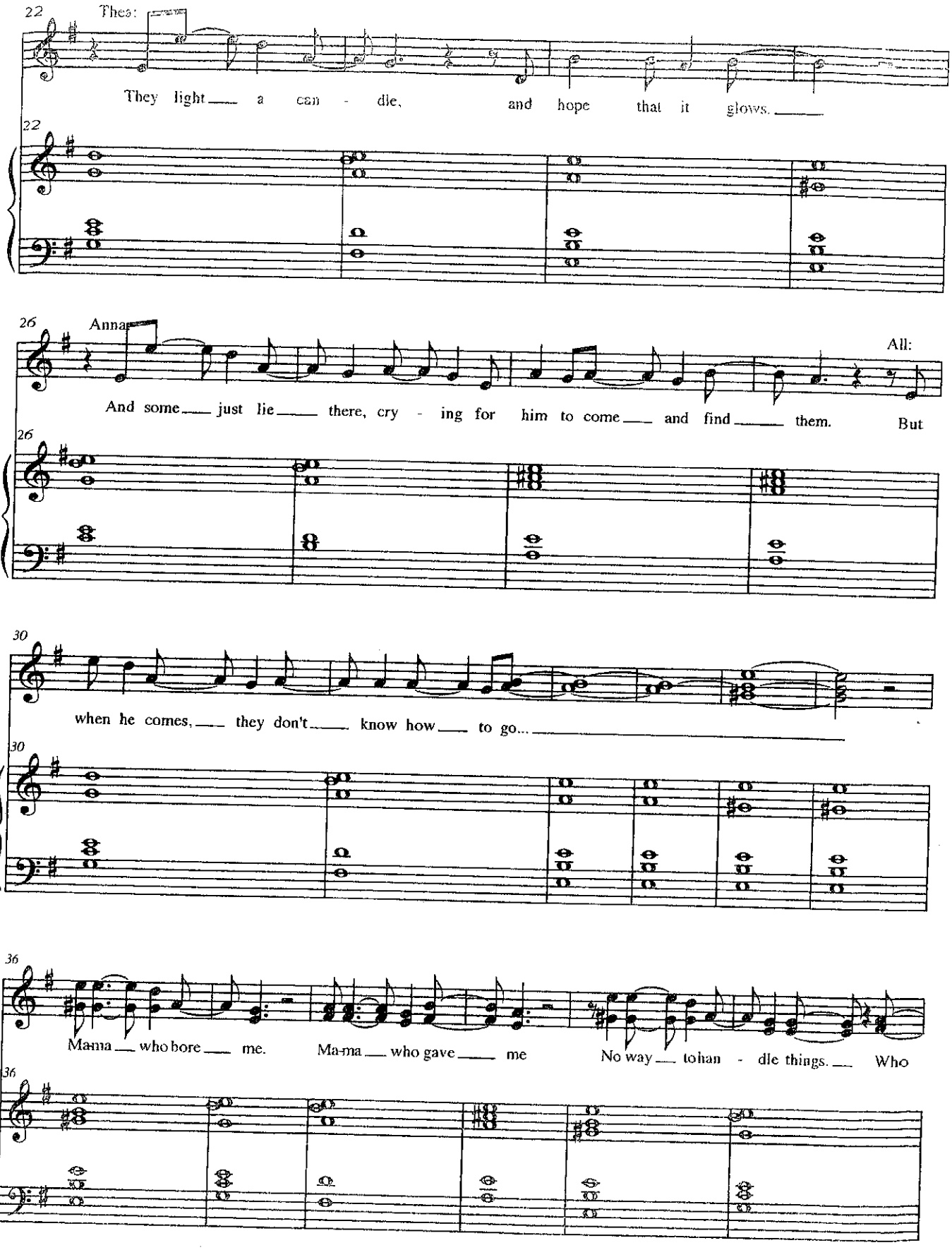
NO. 1 MUSIPACK 12 STAVE PO 10236

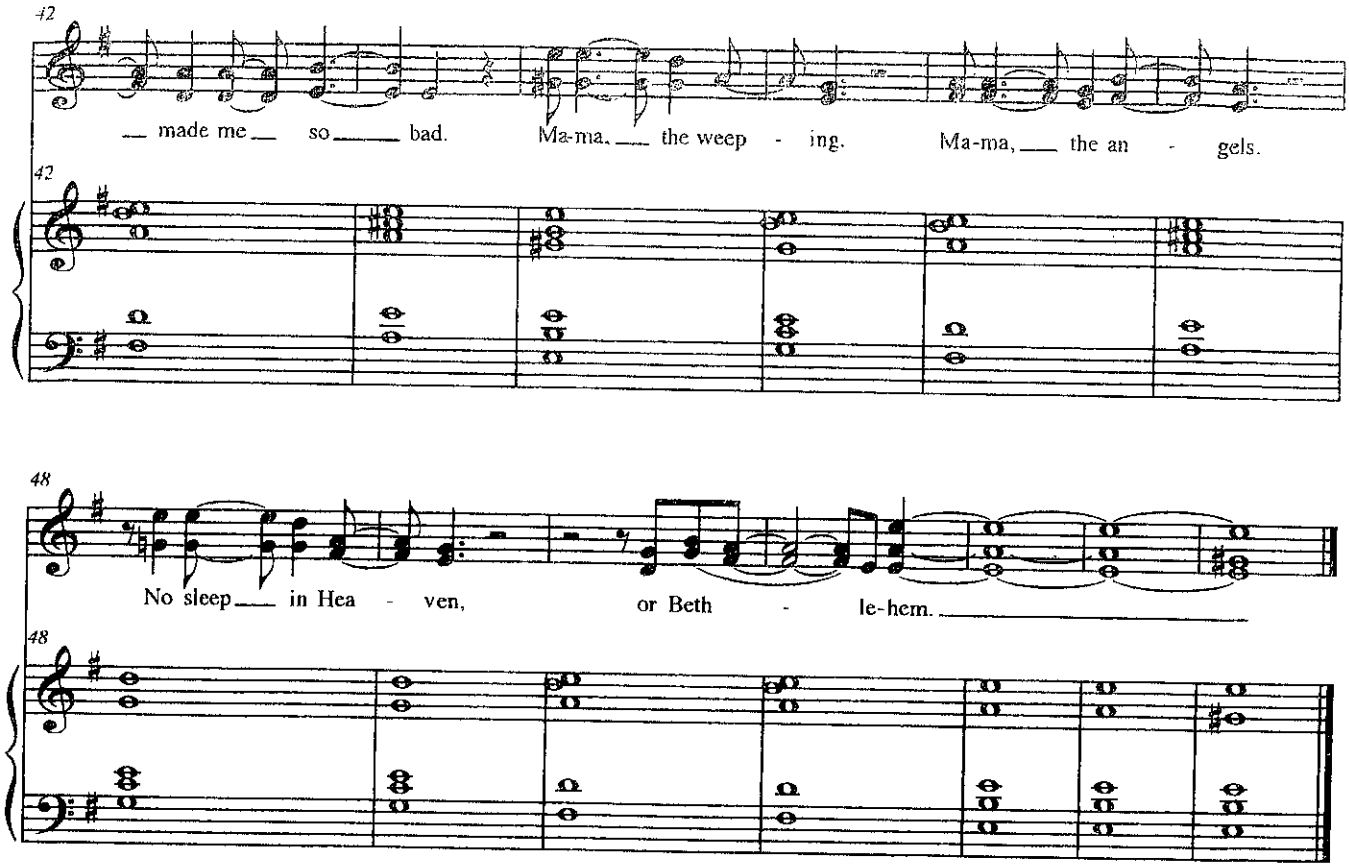
# 5A. Mama Who Bore Me - Reprise

Duncan Sheik

cue: *Now go, get yourself ready.*




22
Thea:
They light a can - dle, and hope that it glows.
22
26
Anna:
All:
And some just lie there, cry - ing for him to come and find them. But
26
30
when he comes, they don't know how to go...
30
36
Ma-ma who bore me. Ma-ma who gave me No way to han - dle things. Who
36


42
made me so bad. Ma-ma, the weep - ing. Ma-ma, the an - gels.
42
48
No sleep in Hea - ven, or Beth - le-hem.
48

# The Bitch of Living

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

♩ = 120

MORITZ:

God, I dreamed there was an an - gel, who could hear me through the wall, As I

*( bottom notes continue )*

cried out, like, in Lat - in: "This is so not life at all.__ Help me out – out of this night - mare." Then I

heard her sil-ver call__ She said: "Just give it time,_ kid. I come to one and all."__ She said:

3 3

"Give me that hand, please, and the itch you can't con- trol, Let me teach you how to han - dle all the

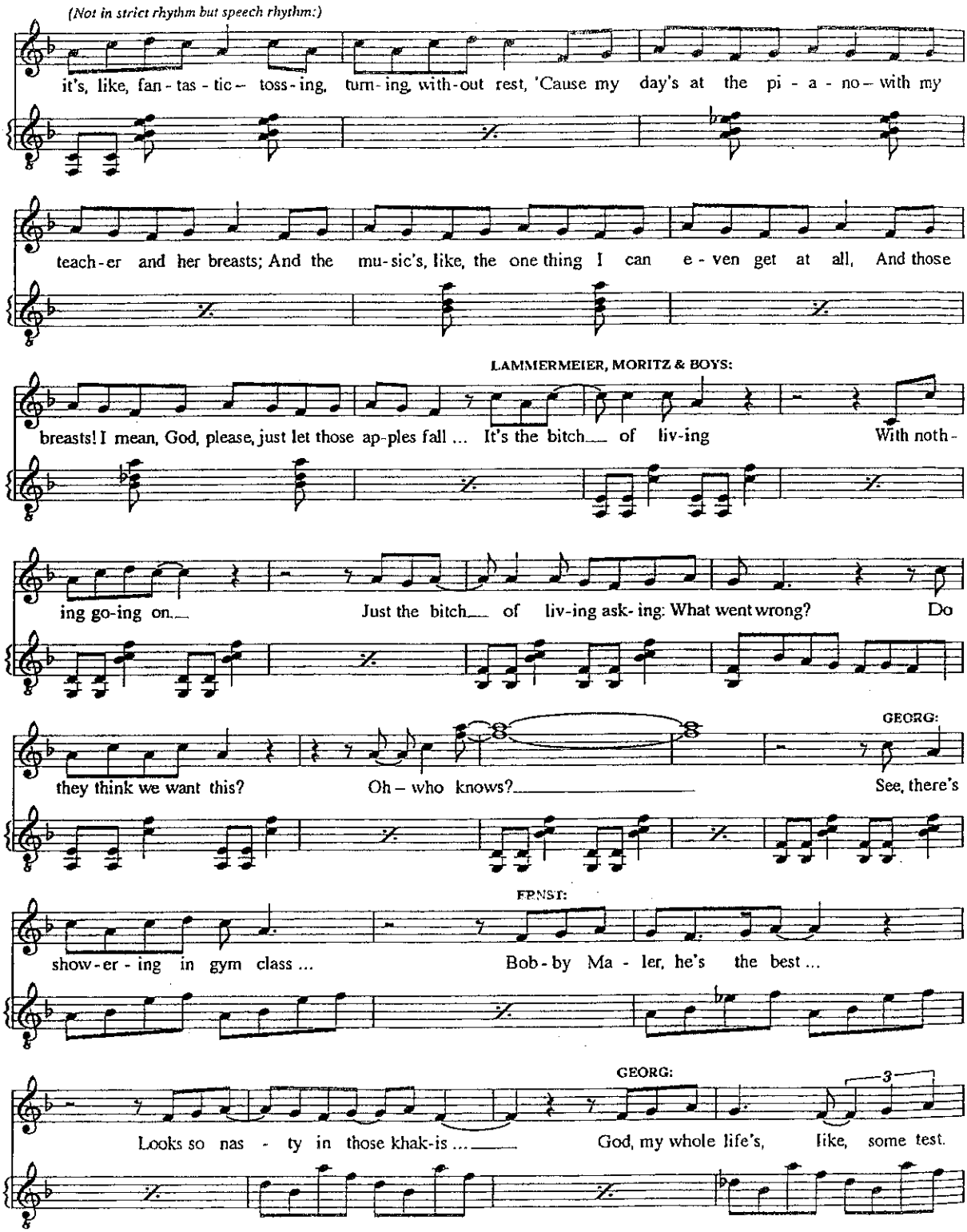
sad-ness in your soul._ Oh, we'll work that sil-ver mag - ic, then we'll aim it at the wall." She said:

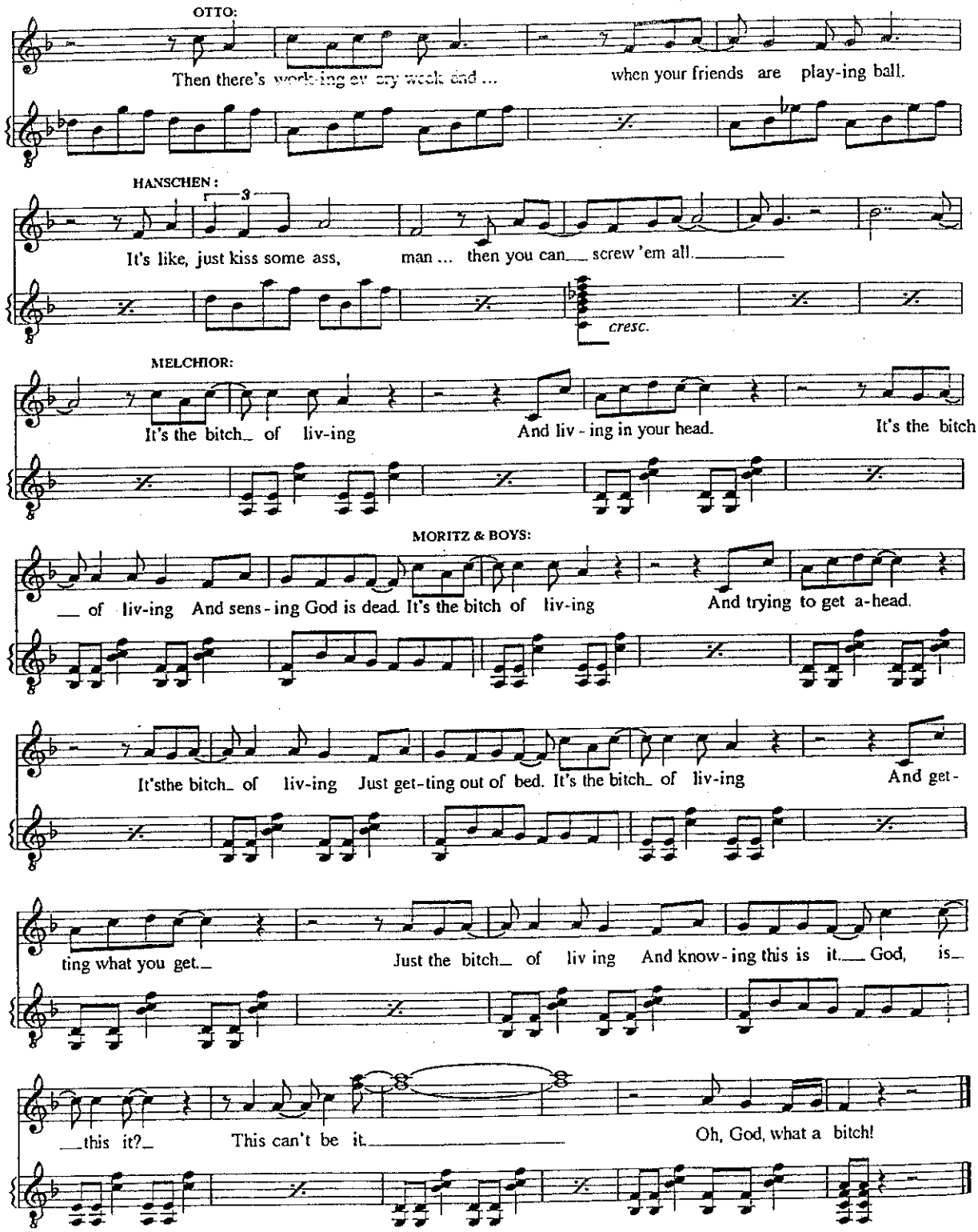
MORITZ & BOYS:

"Love may make you blind, kid – but I would-n't mind at all." It's the bitch__ of liv-ing With noth-

LAMMERMEIER:

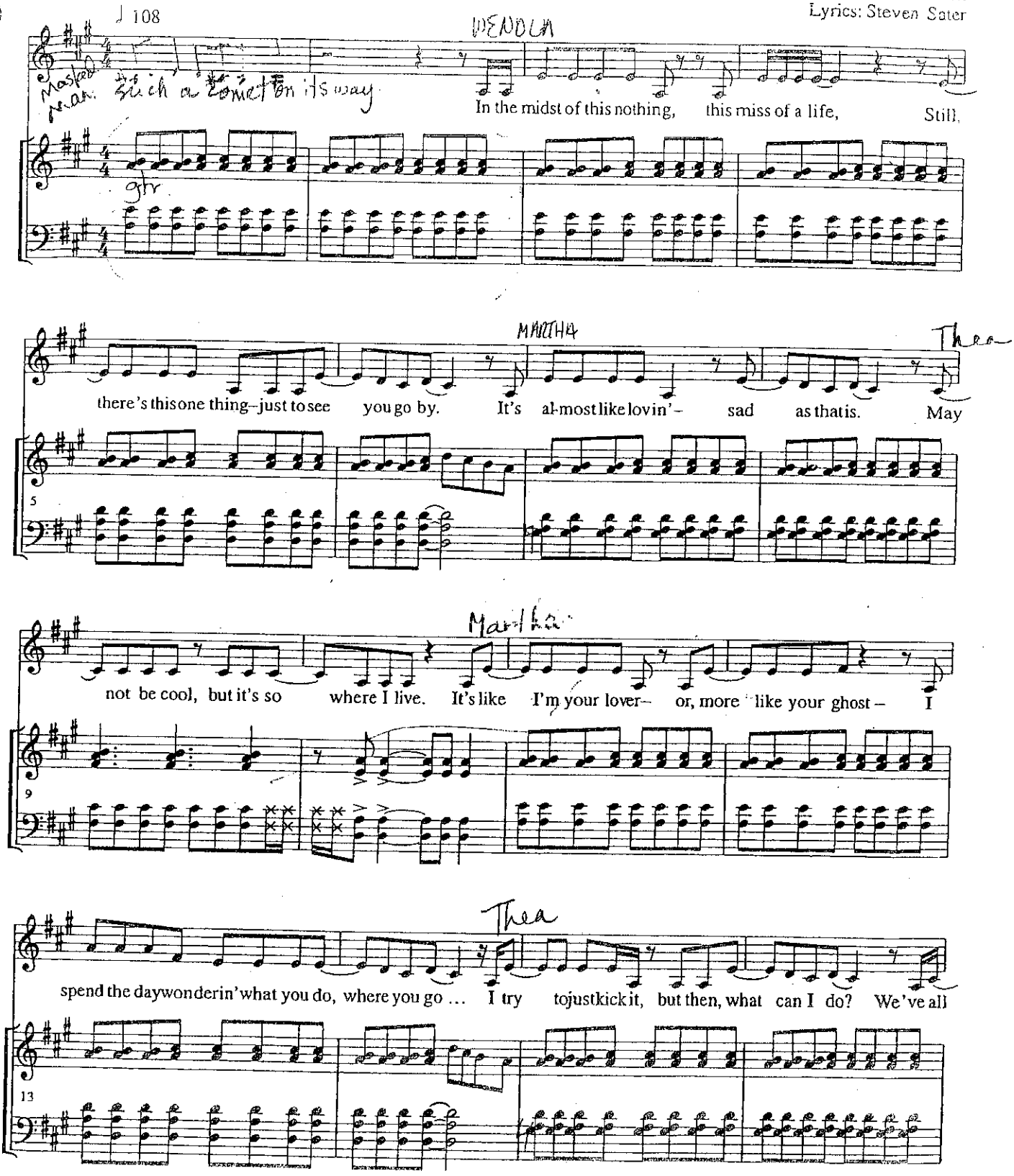
ing but your hand. Just the bitch_ of liv-ing As some-one you can't stand ... See, each night,

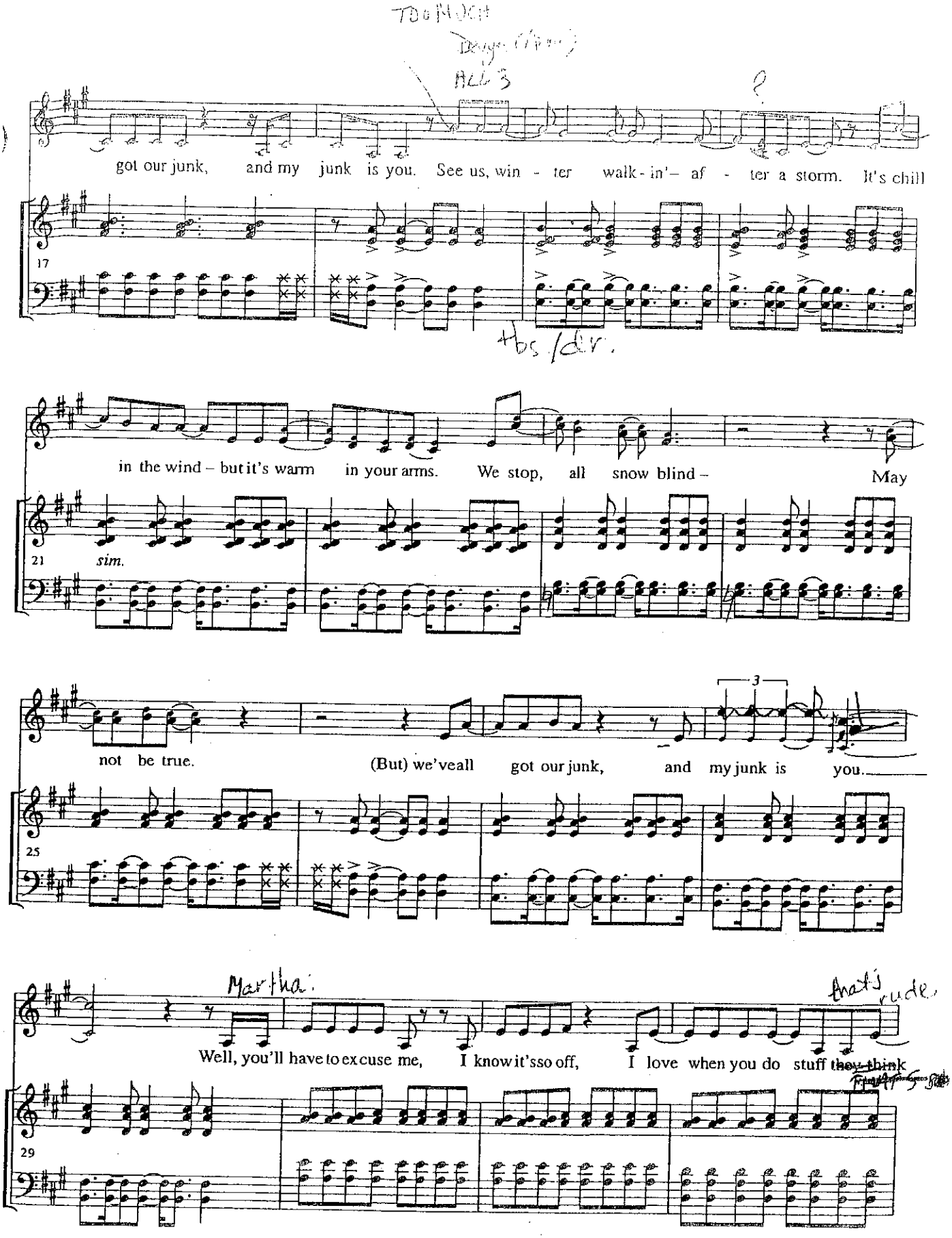

(Not in strict rhythm but speech rhythm:)
it's, like, fan - tas - tic – toss - ing, turn - ing, with - out rest, 'Cause my day's at the pi - a - no – with my
teach - er and her breasts; And the mu - sic's, like, the one thing I can e - ven get at all, And those
LAMMERMEIER, MORITZ & BOYS:
breasts! I mean, God, please, just let those ap - ples fall ... It's the bitch of liv - ing With noth -
ing go - ing on. Just the bitch of liv - ing ask - ing: What went wrong? Do
GEORG:
they think we want this? Oh – who knows? See, there's
ERNST:
show - er - ing in gym class ... Bob - by Ma - ler, he's the best ...
GEORG:
3
Looks so nas - ty in those khak - is ... God, my whole life's, like, some test.

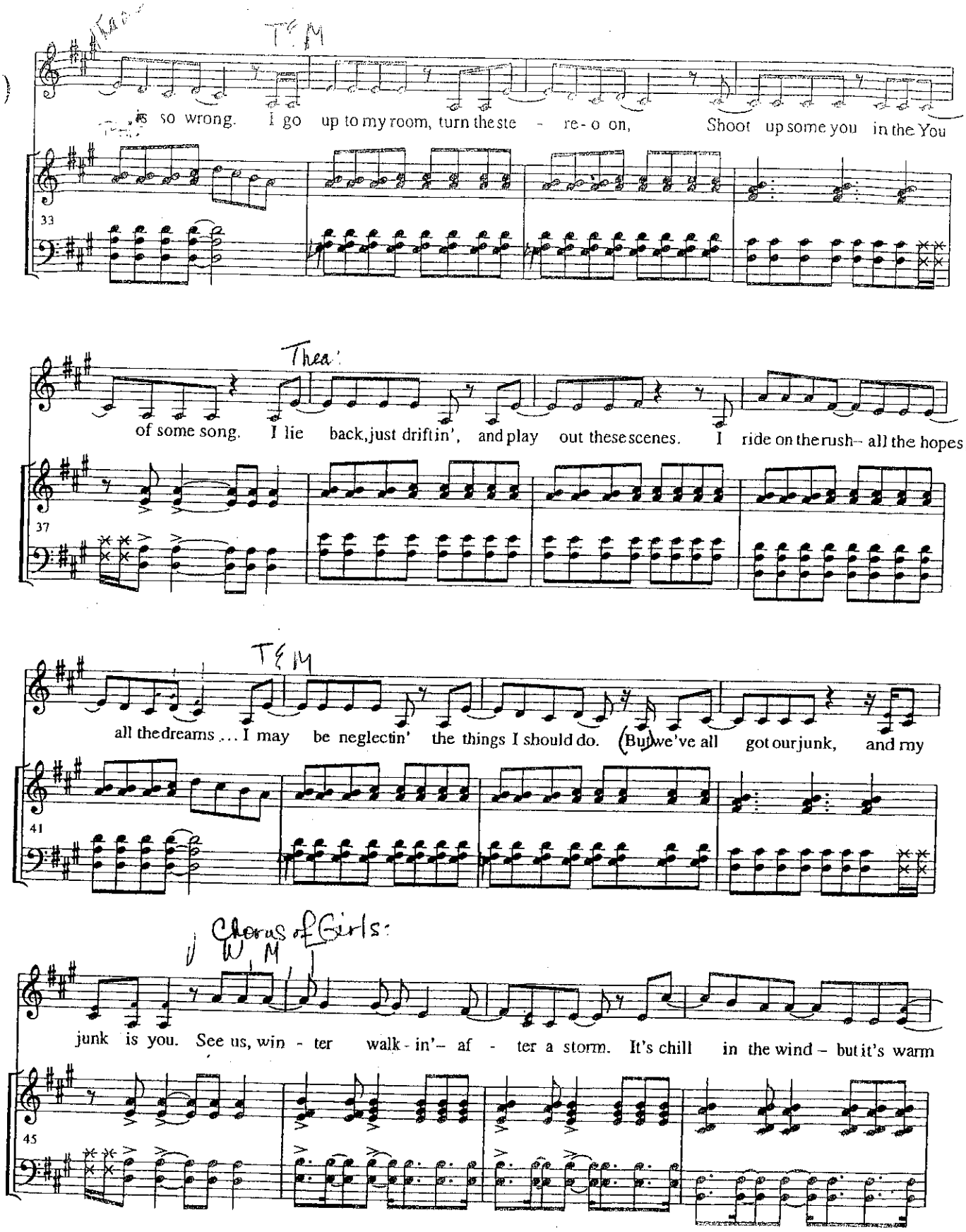

OTTO:
Then there's work-ing ev-'ry week and ... when your friends are play-ing ball.
HANSCHEN:
3
It's like, just kiss some ass, man ... then you can screw 'em all.
cresc.
MELCHIOR:
It's the bitch of liv-ing And liv - ing in your head. It's the bitch
MORITZ & BOYS:
of liv-ing And sens - ing God is dead. It's the bitch of liv-ing And trying to get a-head.
It'sthe bitch of liv-ing Just get-ting out of bed. It's the bitch of liv-ing And get-
ting what you get. Just the bitch of liv ing And know - ing this is it. God, is
this it? This can't be it. Oh, God, what a bitch!

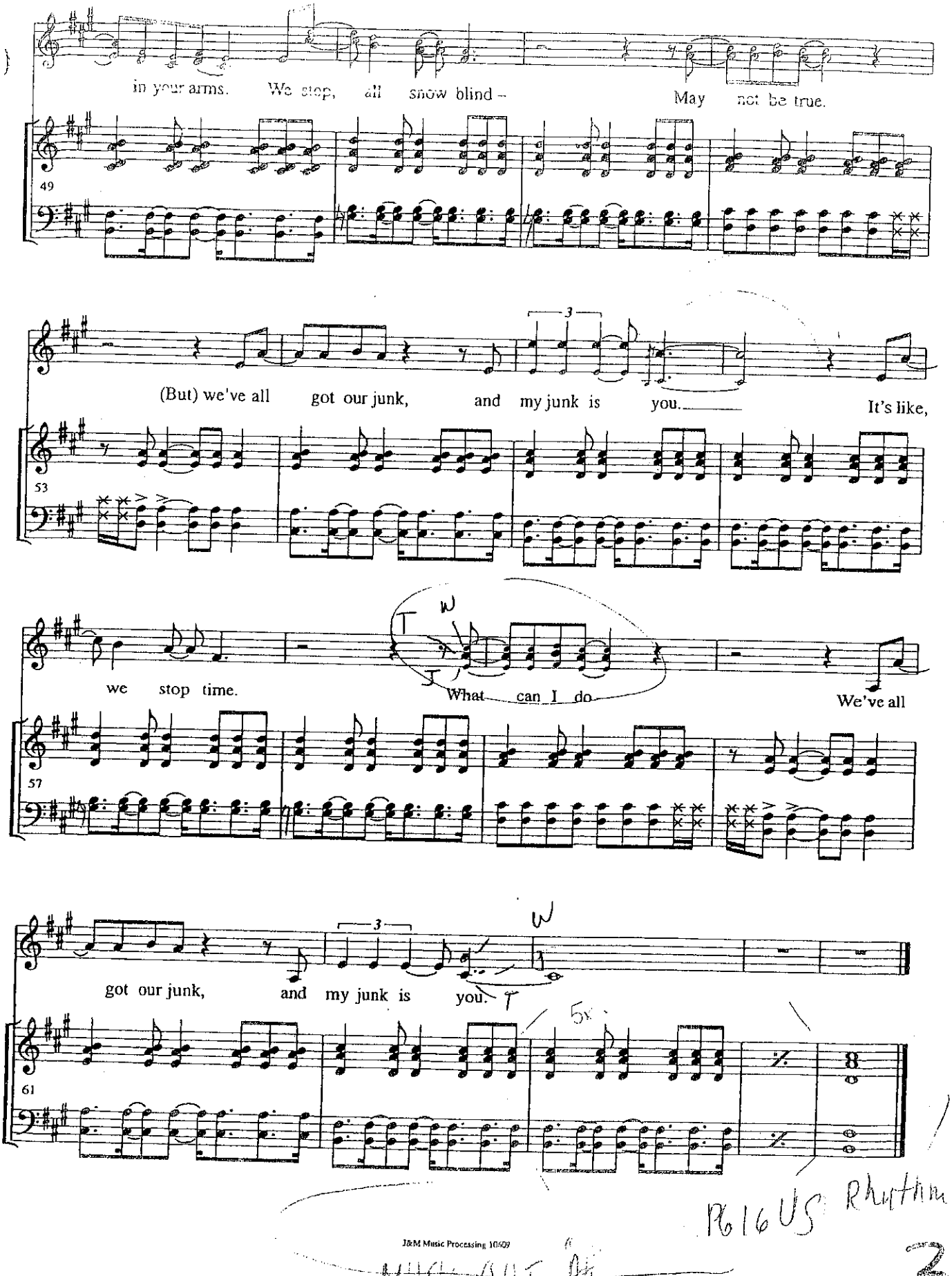
# 13 My Junk

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater




got our junk, and my junk is you. See us, win - ter walk - in'- af - ter a storm. It's chill
17
in the wind – but it's warm in your arms. We stop, all snow blind – May
21 sim.
not be true. (But) we've all got our junk, and my junk is you.
3
25
Well, you'll have to excuse me, I know it's so off, I love when you do stuff they think
29


T & M
is so wrong. I go up to my room, turn the ste - re - o on, Shoot up some you in the You
33
Thea
of some song. I lie back, just driftin', and play out these scenes. I ride on the rush – all the hopes,
37
T & M
all the dreams ... I may be neglectin' the things I should do. (But) we've all got our junk, and my
41
Chorus of Girls:
W M
junk is you. See us, win - ter walk - in'– af - ter a storm. It's chill in the wind – but it's warm
45


in your arms. We stop, all snow blind – May not be true.
(But) we've all got our junk, and my junk is you. It's like,
we stop time. What can I do We've all
got our junk, and my junk is you.



MUSIC OUT AH

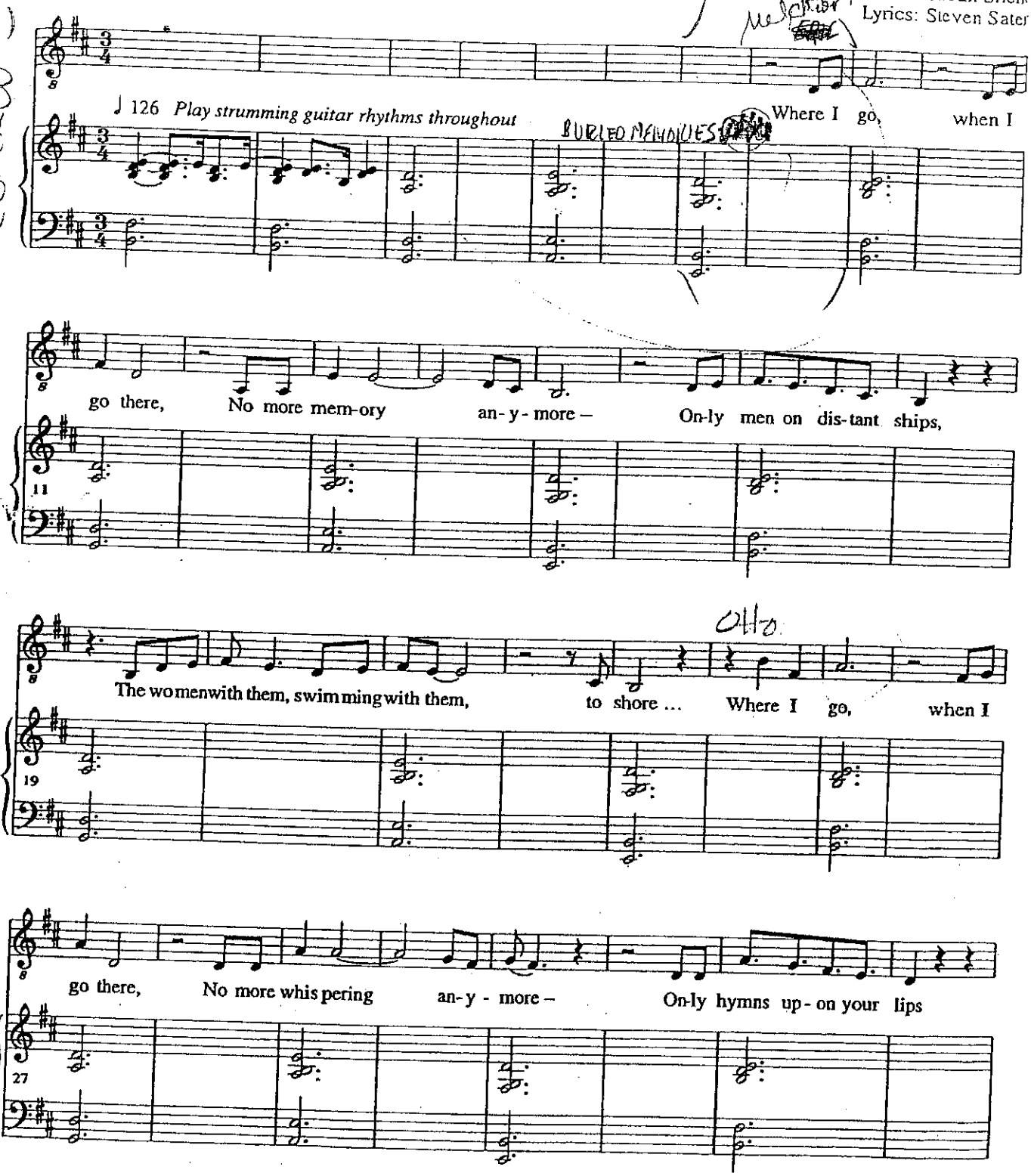
P616US Rhythm

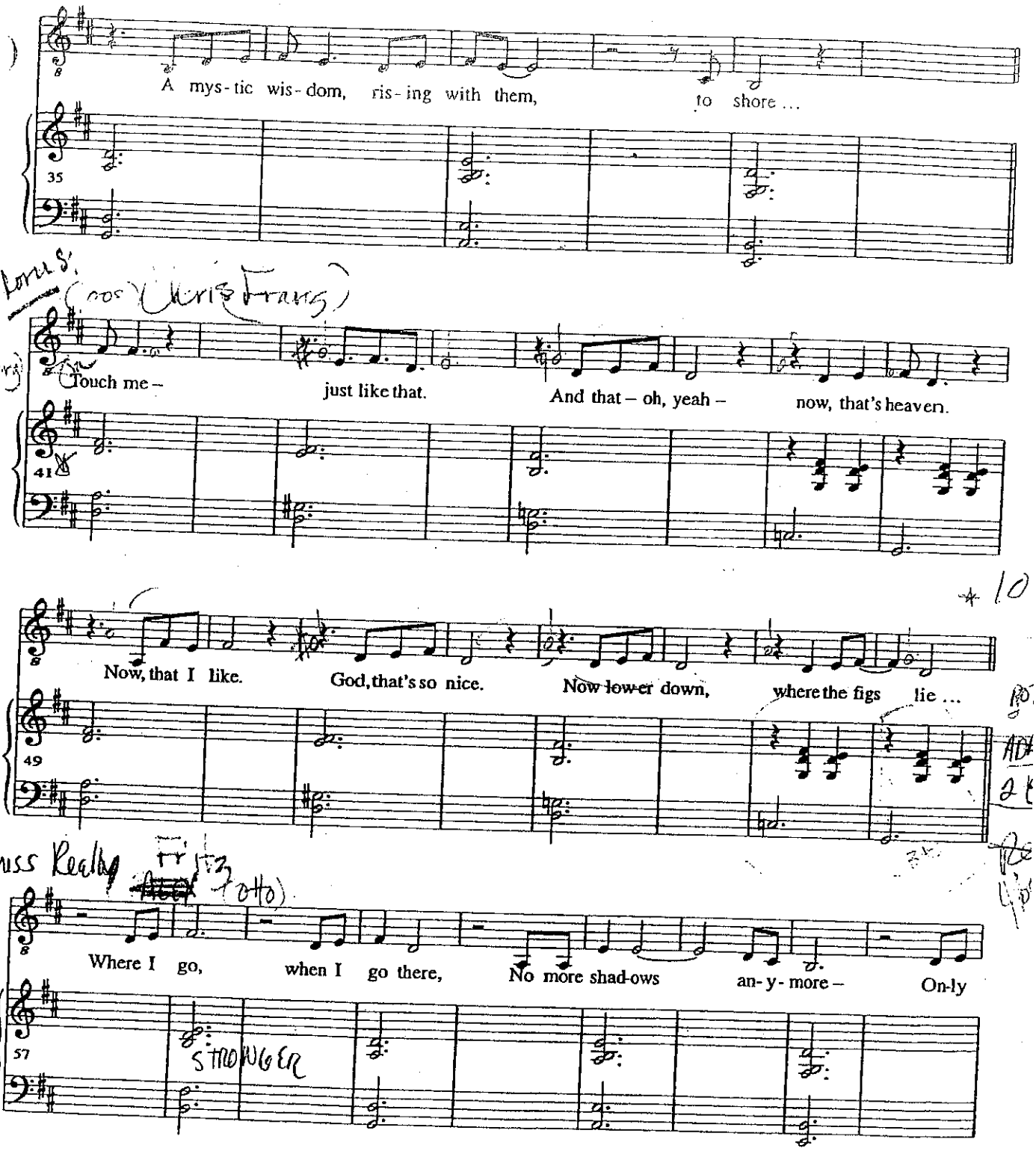
3

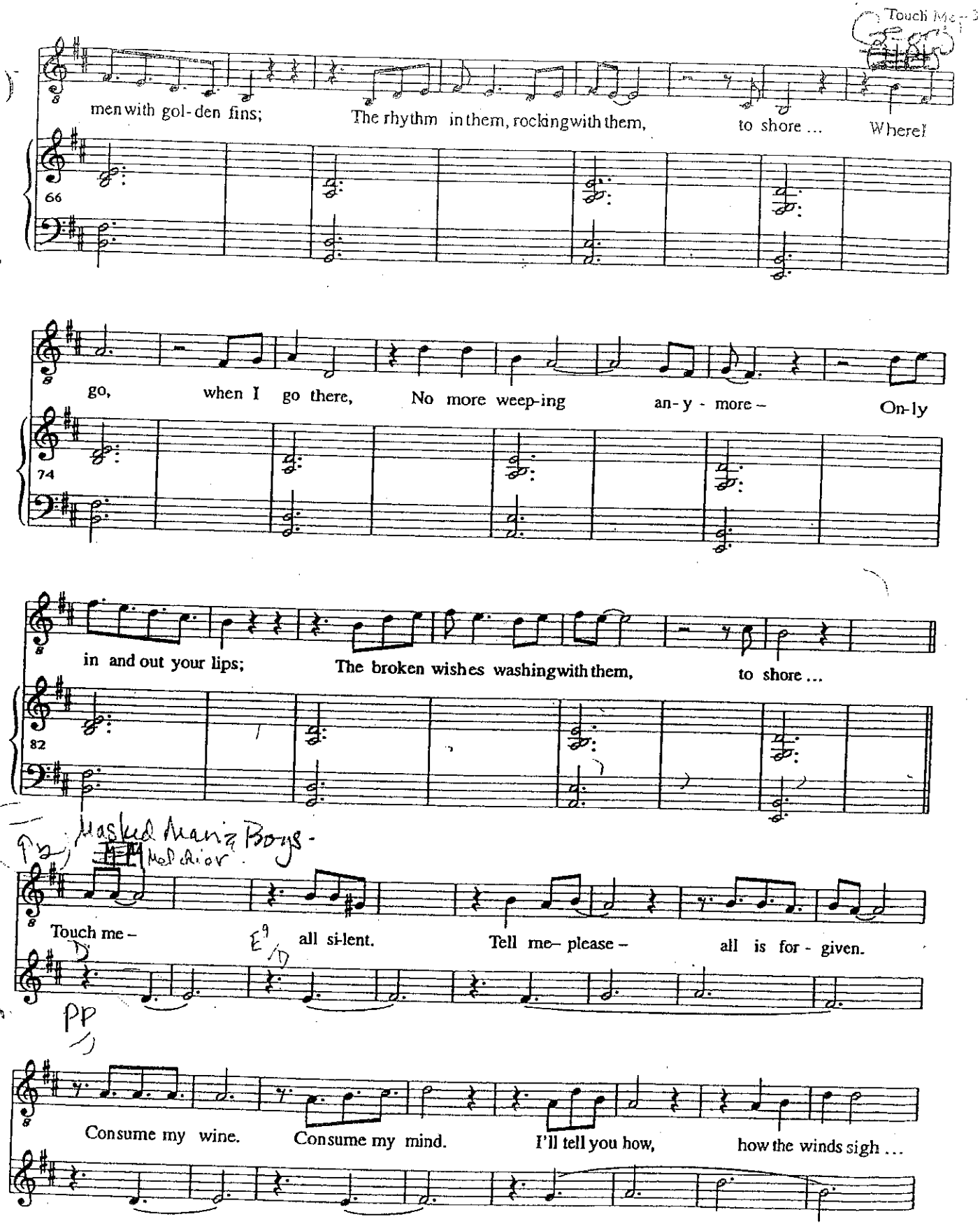
# Touch Me

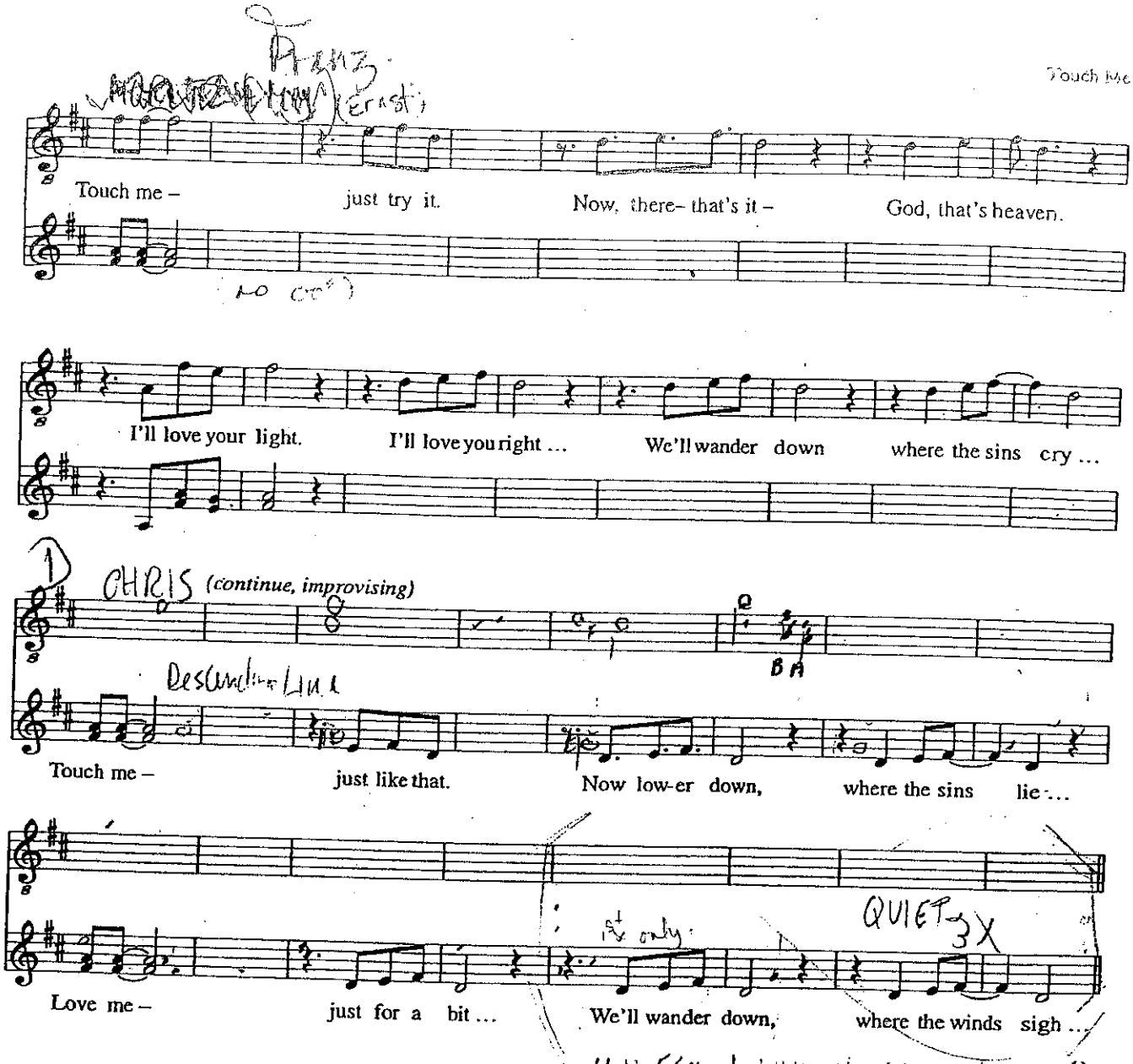
Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

♩ 126 *Play strumming guitar rhythms throughout*




A mys-tic wis-dom, ris-ing with them, to shore ...
35
Touch me – just like that. And that – oh, yeah – now, that's heaven.
41
Now, that I like. God, that's so nice. Now lower down, where the figs lie ...
49
Where I go, when I go there, No more shad-ows an-y-more – On-ly
57


men with gol-den fins; The rhythm in them, rocking with them, to shore ... Where!
66
go, when I go there, No more weep-ing an-y - more – On-ly
74
in and out your lips; The broken wishes washing with them, to shore ...
82
Touch me – all si-lent. Tell me– please – all is for - given.
PP
Consume my wine. Consume my mind. I'll tell you how, how the winds sigh ...


Franz
(Ernst)
Touch me – just try it. Now, there– that's it – God, that's heaven.
(no cc's)
I'll love your light. I'll love you right ... We'll wander down where the sins cry ...
1
CHRIS (continue, improvising)
Descending Line
Touch me – just like that. Now low-er down, where the sins lie ...
Love me – just for a bit ... We'll wander down, where the winds sigh ...
1st only
QUIET 3X

W: FEEL WHAT THE GIRL MUST FEEL

Bottom
Either Middle or Top!

Q / MUSIC OUT: ON/REALLY
JERRY

Q: HYPNETIC THINGS

# The Word of Your Body

(Wendla & Melchior)

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

PEACE SETTLES OVER YOU

♩ 63, very steadily

WENDLA:

VAMP

Just too unreal, all this. 2X

Watching the words fall from my

lips ...

MELCHIOR:

Baiting some girl–with hy-po-the-ses!

Haven't you heard the word of your bod-y?

Haven't you heard the word of your bod-y?

Don't feel a thing–You wish.

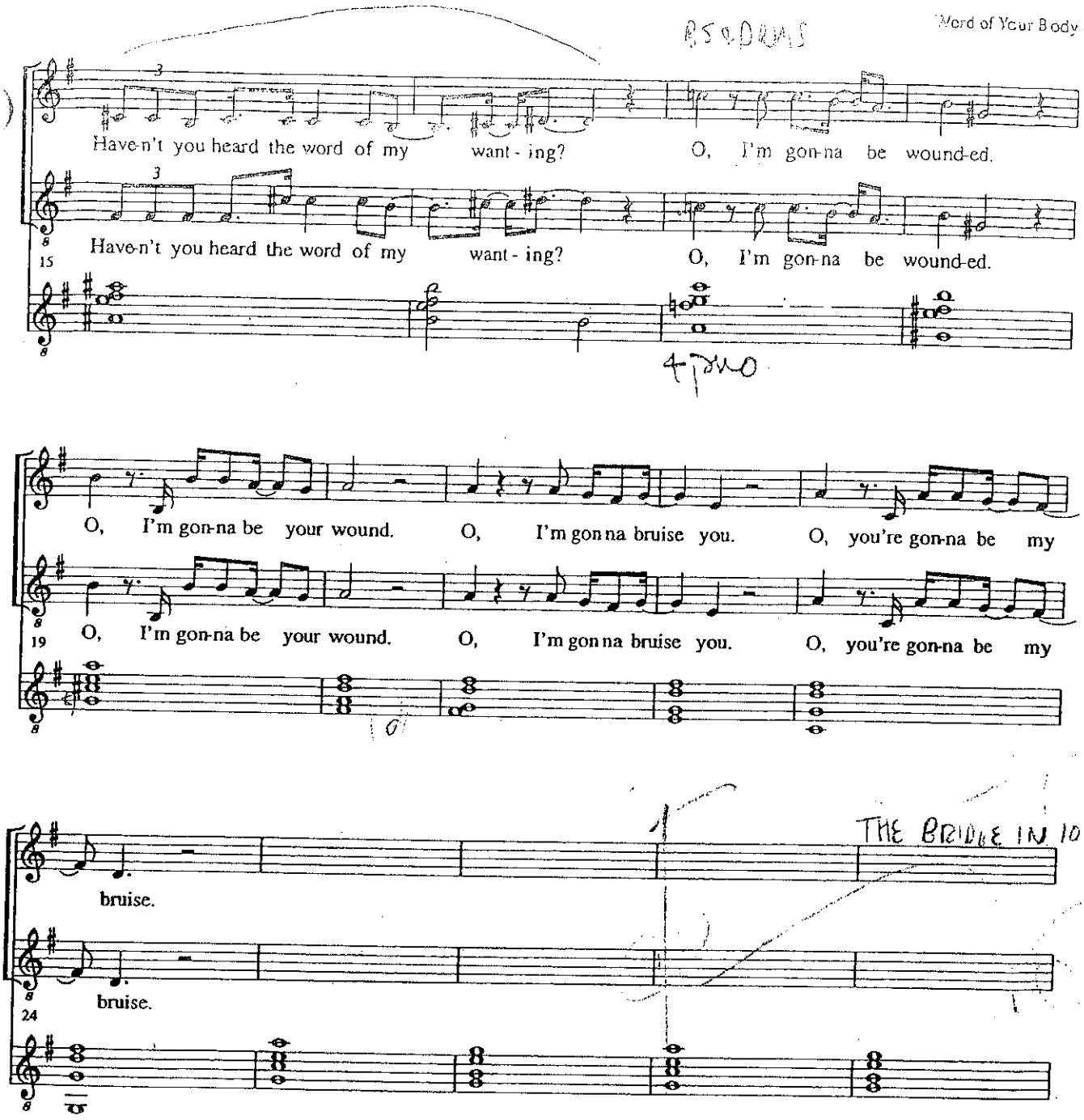
*Repeat exact same figuration*

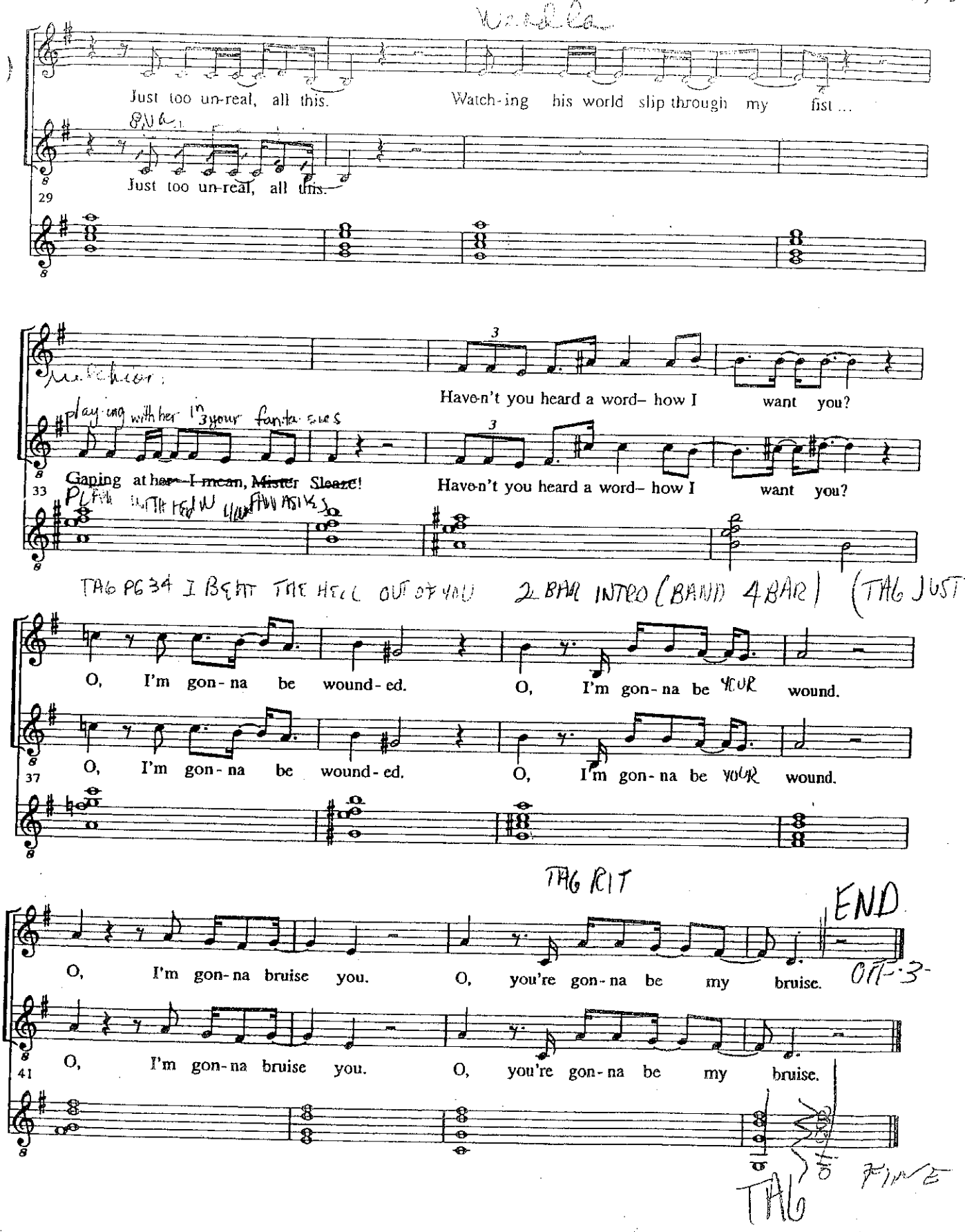
Wendla:

Grasping at pearls with my fingertips ...

Melchior.

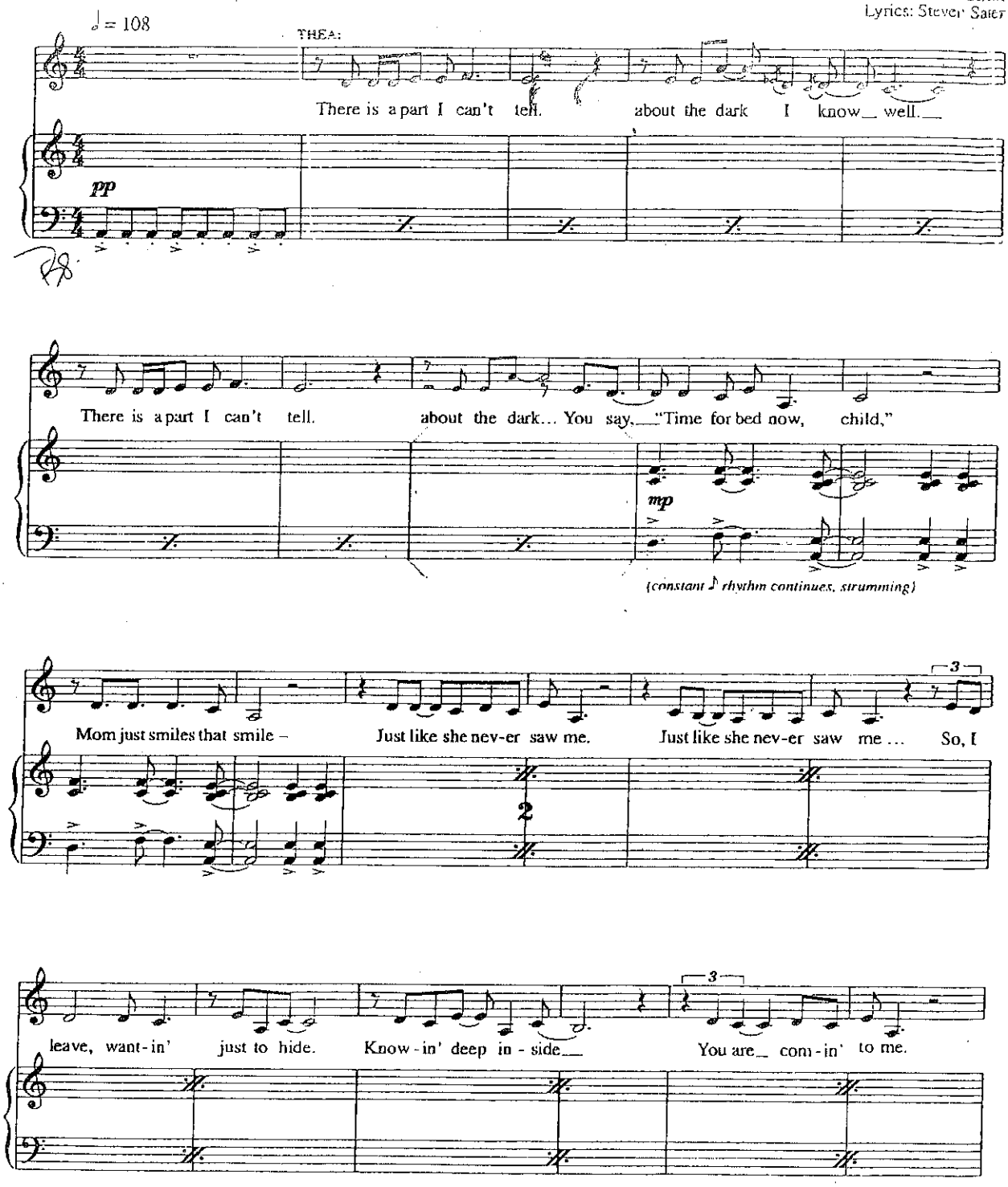
Holding her hand like some lit-tle tease.

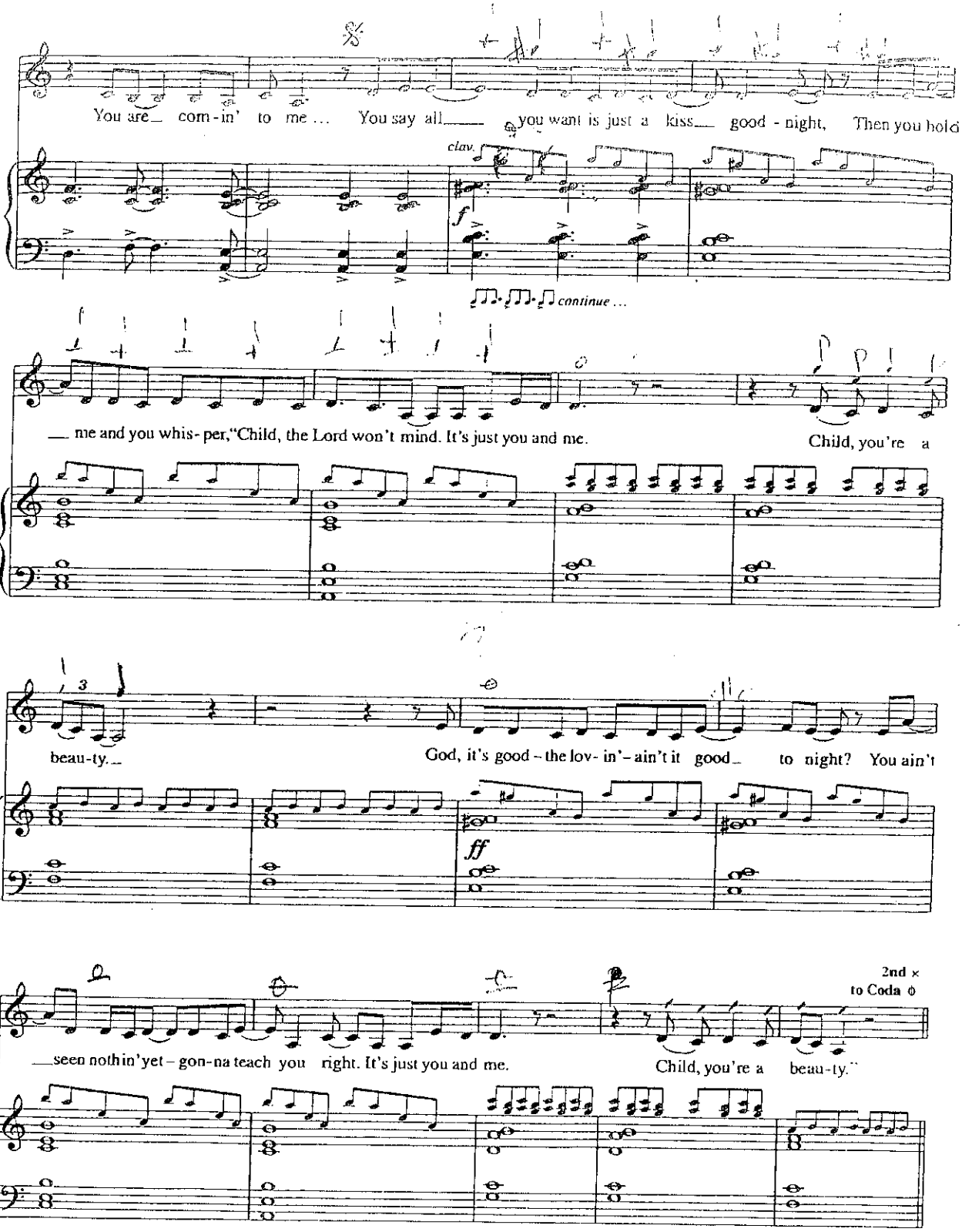

Have-n't you heard the word of my want - ing? O, I'm gon-na be wound-ed.
Have-n't you heard the word of my want - ing? O, I'm gon-na be wound-ed.
15
O, I'm gon-na be your wound. O, I'm gon na bruise you. O, you're gon-na be my
O, I'm gon-na be your wound. O, I'm gon na bruise you. O, you're gon-na be my
19
bruise.
bruise.
24

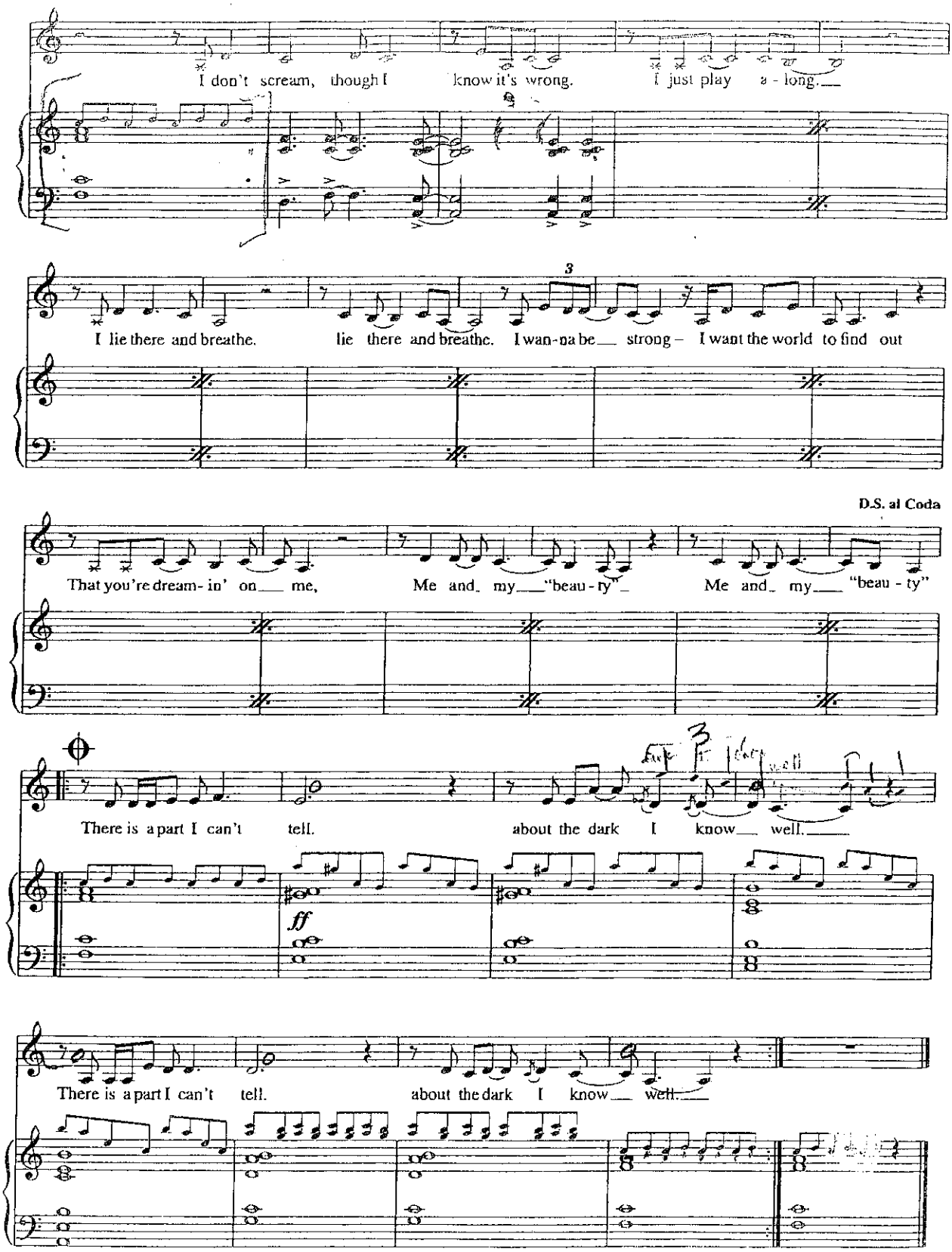

Just too un-real, all this. Watch-ing his world slip through my fist...
Just too un-real, all this.
29
Have-n't you heard a word– how I want you?
Gaping at her~~—I mean, Mister~~ Sleaze!
Have-n't you heard a word– how I want you?
33
TAG PG 34 I BEAT THE HELL OUT OF YOU
2 BAR INTRO (BAND 4 BAR) (TAG JUST
O, I'm gon-na be wound-ed. O, I'm gon-na be YOUR wound.
37
TAG RIT
END
O, I'm gon-na bruise you. O, you're gon-na be my bruise.
41
TAG
TO FINE

# The Dark I Know Well

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater



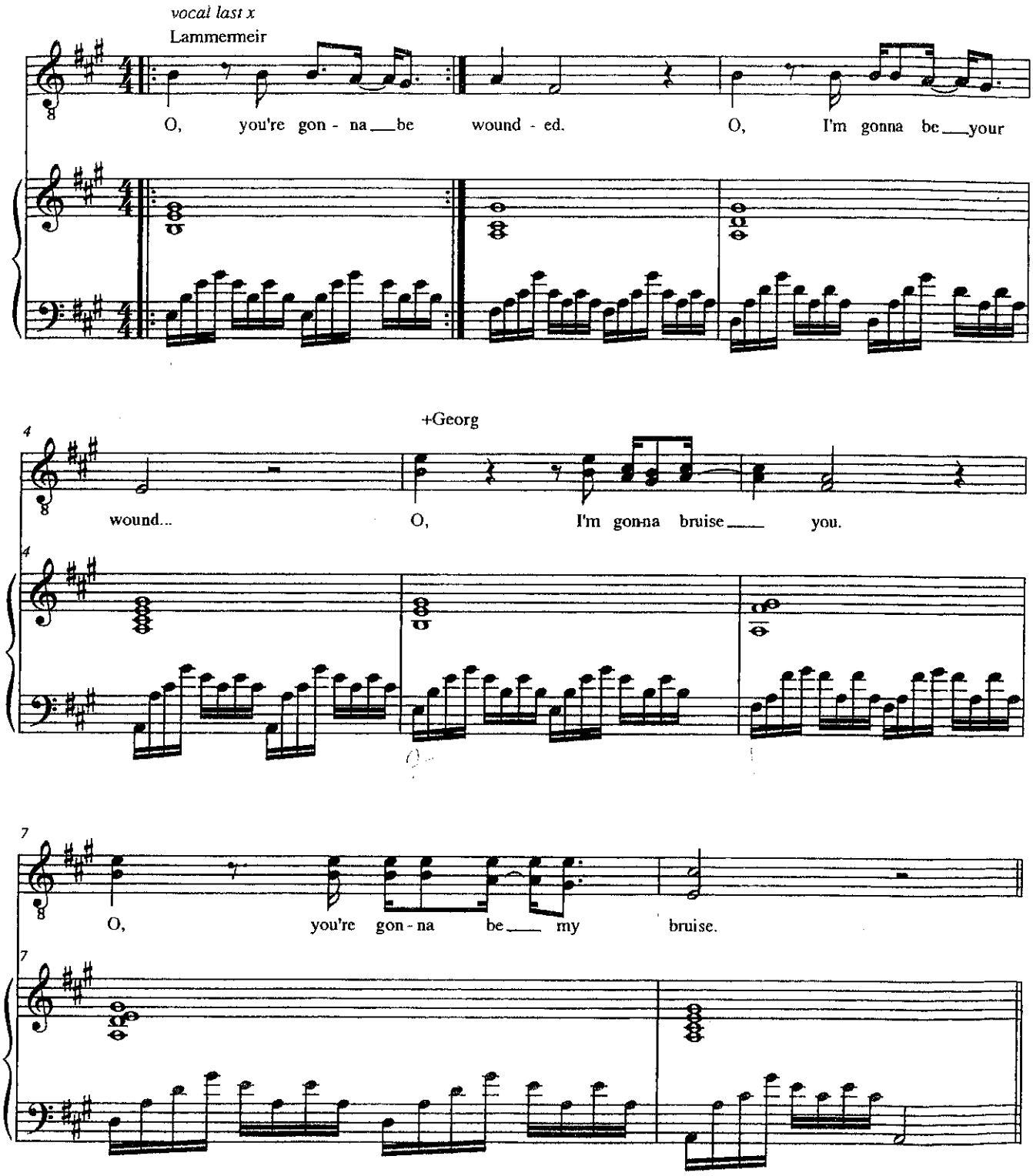

You are com - in' to me ... You say all you want is just a kiss good - night, Then you hold
clav.
f
continue ...
me and you whis - per, "Child, the Lord won't mind. It's just you and me. Child, you're a
beau - ty.
God, it's good - the lov - in' - ain't it good to night? You ain't
ff
2nd x to Coda ⊕
seen nothin' yet - gon - na teach you right. It's just you and me. Child, you're a beau - ty."


I don't scream, though I know it's wrong. I just play a - long.
3
I lie there and breathe. lie there and breathe. I wan-na be strong – I want the world to find out
D.S. al Coda
That you're dream- in' on me, Me and my "beau - ty" Me and my "beau - ty"
There is a part I can't tell. about the dark I know well.
ff
There is a part I can't tell. about the dark I know well.

PIANO

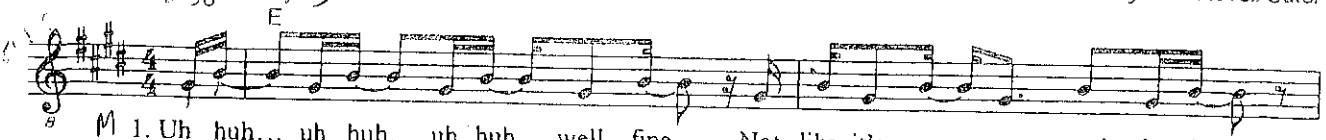
# 7?. Word of Your Body-reprise

Duncan Sheik

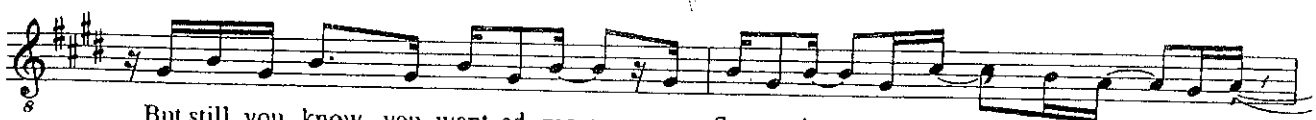


# And Then There Were None

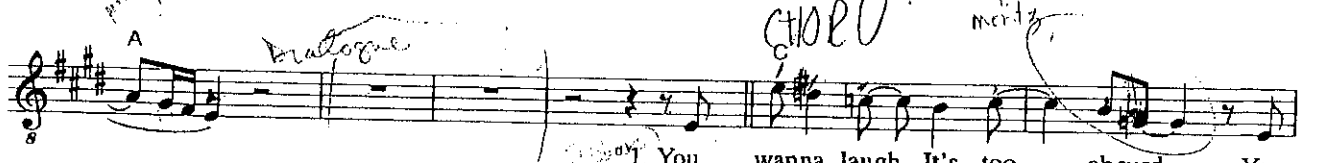
Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater



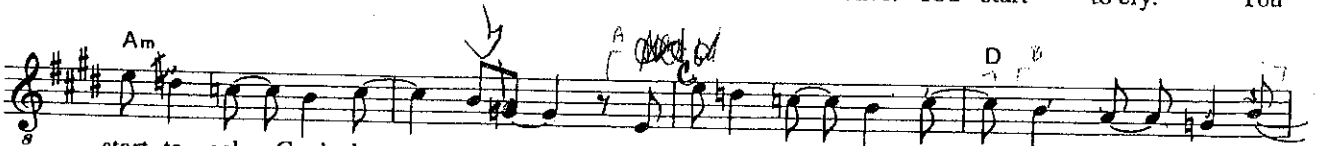
1. Uh huh... uh huh... uh huh... well, fine. Not like it's e - ven worth the time.
2. The thing that sucks – o-kay? – for me, A thou-sand bucks, I'm, like, scot free.
3. You think, all right, you'll ask for help. You cry out from this mouth of hell,
4. O - kay so, now we do the play. Act like we so care. No way.
5. Uh huh... uh huh... uh huh... well, fine. Not like it's e - ven worth the time.
6. Just fuck it – right? E-nough. That's it. You'll still go on. Well, for a bit.



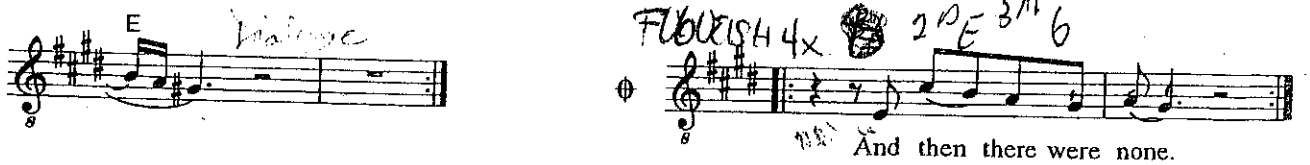
But still, you know, you want-ed more. Sor-ry, it won't change – Been there be-fore.
And I mean, please... That's all I need. Get real, Jo-sé. By now, you know the score.
And no one e - ven hears you yell. You're his-to-ry, o - kay? – Man, sunk for sure.
You'll write my folks – ? Well, o - kay. Babe, that's how it goes.
But still, you know, you want-ed more. "You ought a be ashamed" – Heard that be-fore.
An-oth-er day of ut - ter shit – → *to Coda* 𝄌



1. You wanna laugh. It's too absurd. You
2. They're not my home. Not an - y-more.
3. You start to cave. You start to cry. You



start to ask. Can't hear a word. You're gon-na crash and burn – Right, tell me more.
Not like they so were be-fore. Still, I'll split, and they'll, like... Well, who knows?
try to run. No - where to hide. You wan na crum - ble up – And close the door.



And then there were none.
Then there were none...

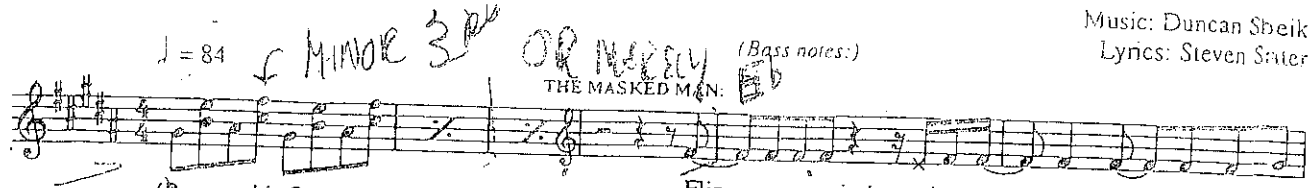
*Form:*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *Verse 1* | *Verse 4* | *Chorus 1* | |
| *Verse 2* | *Chorus 2* | *Chorus 3* | |
| ~~*Verse 3*~~ | ~~*Chorus 3*~~ | *Verse 6* | |
| *Chorus 1* | *Verse 5* | *→ Coda* | |

# The Mirror Blue Night

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

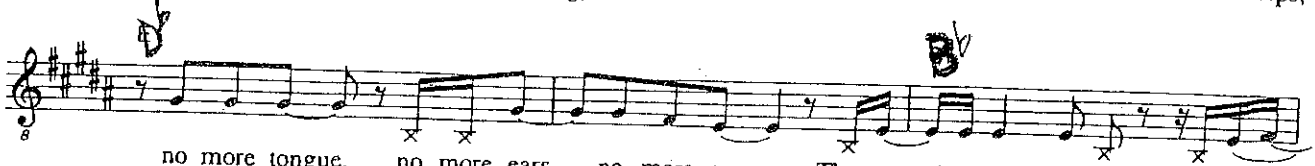
♩ = 84 MINOR 3rd OR MERELY (Bass notes:)



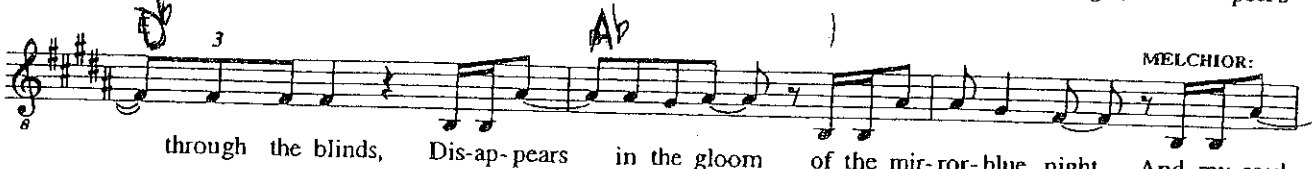
THE MASKED MAN:

(Repeat this figure througout entire song)

Flip on a switch, and ev-ery - thing's fine – No more lips,

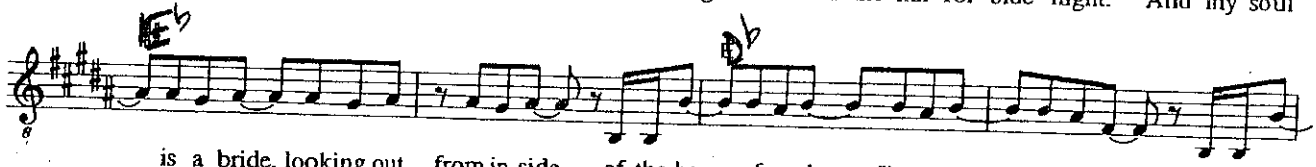


no more tongue, no more ears, no more eyes. The na - ked blue an-gel, who peers

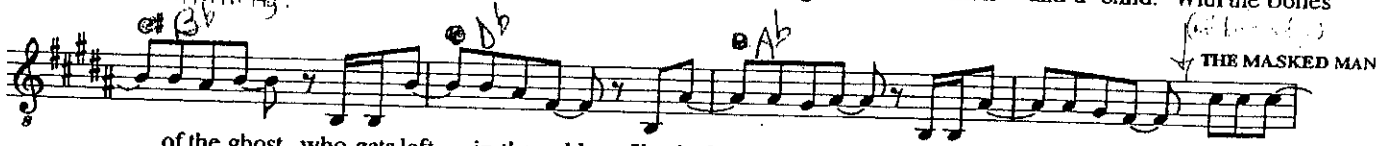


through the blinds, Dis-ap-pears in the gloom of the mir-ror-blue night. And my soul

MELCHIOR:



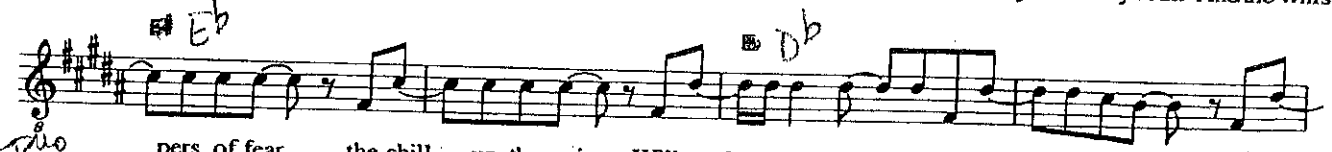
is a bride, looking out from in-side of the bones of a ghost – I'm a man and a child. With the bones



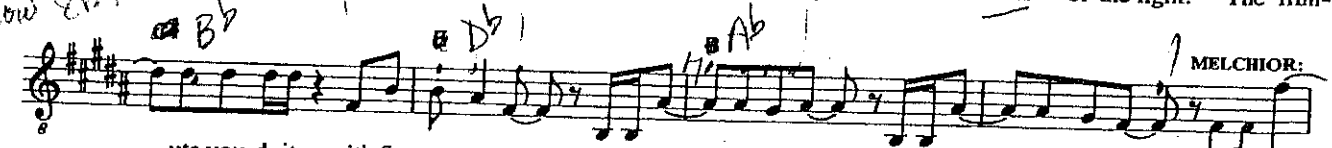
w/ R.H. fig.

of the ghost, who gets left in the cold. I'm locked out of peace, with no keys to my soul. And the whis-

THE MASKED MAN



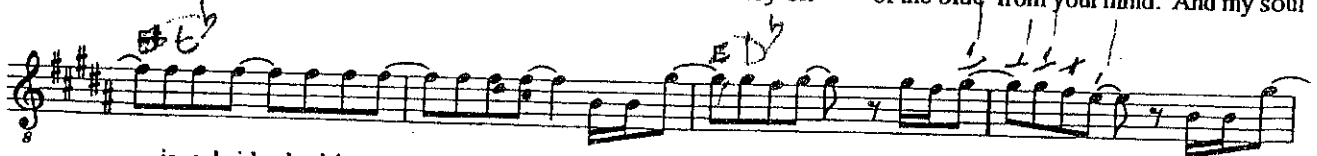
pers of fear, the chill up the spine, Will steal a-way too, with a flick of the light. The min-



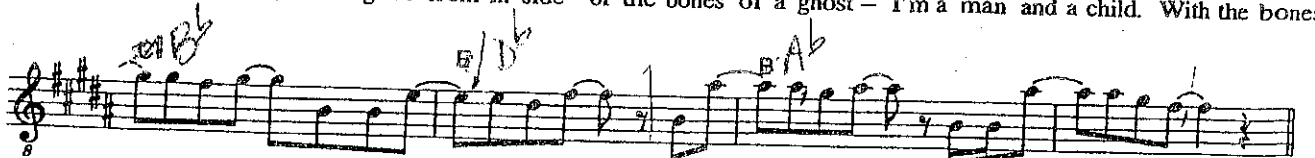
+ plus low 8vs.

ute you doit, with fin-gers so blind, You re-move every bit of the blue from your mind. And my soul

MELCHIOR:



is a bride, looking out from in-side of the bones of a ghost – I'm a man and a child. With the bones



of a ghost, who has no - where to go ... There's no one to see who can see to my soul ...

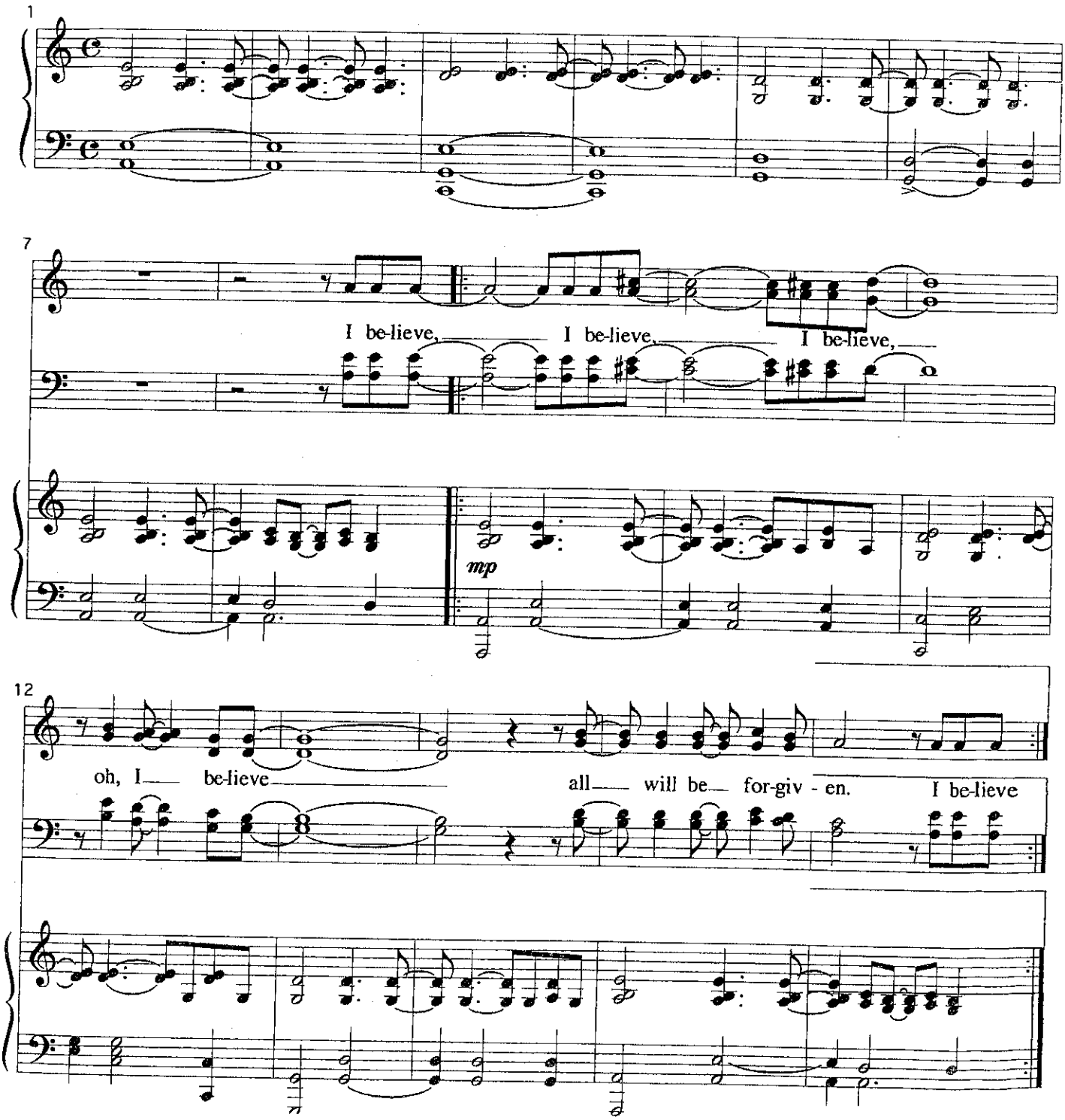
US

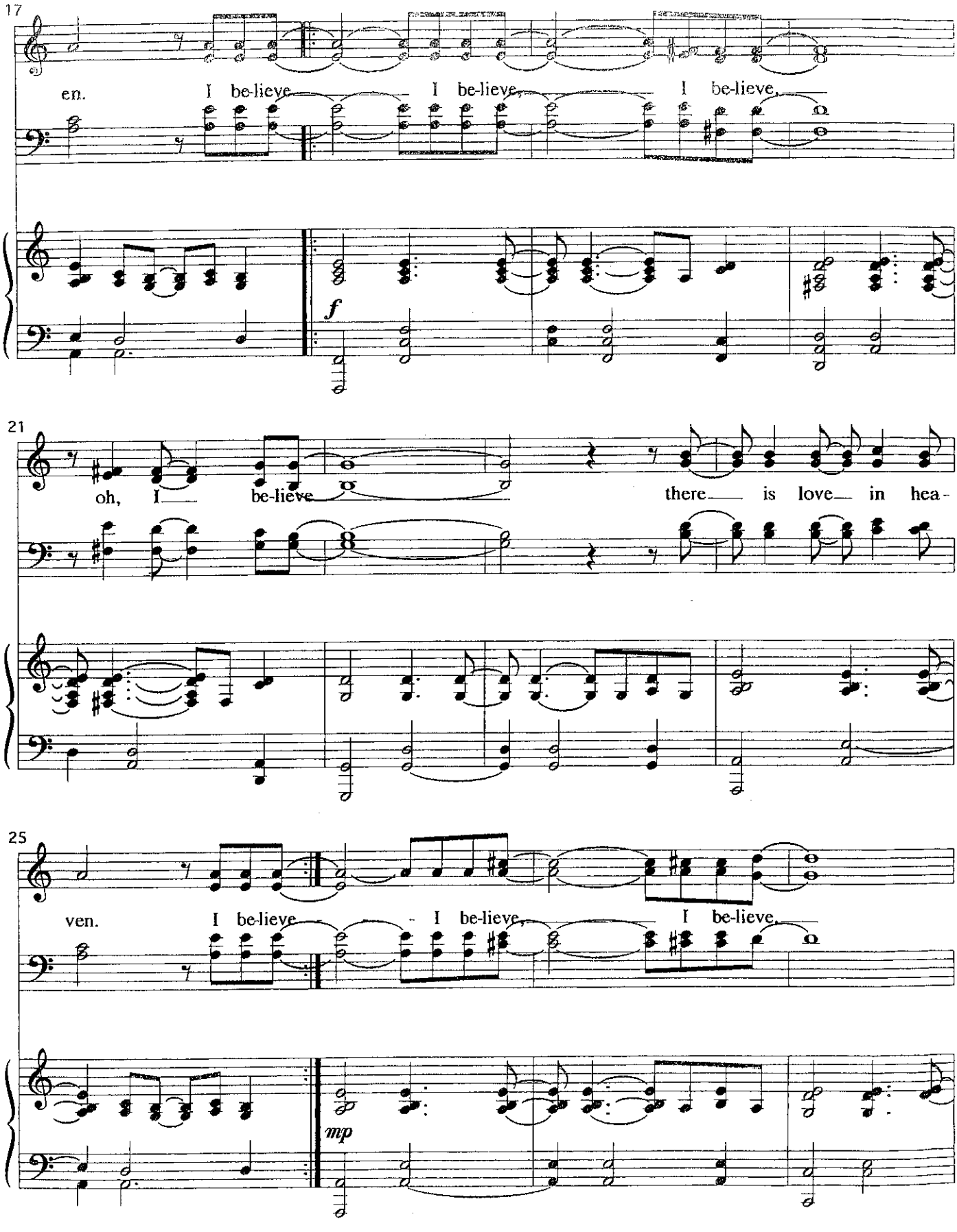
MUSIC OUT: 4 bars

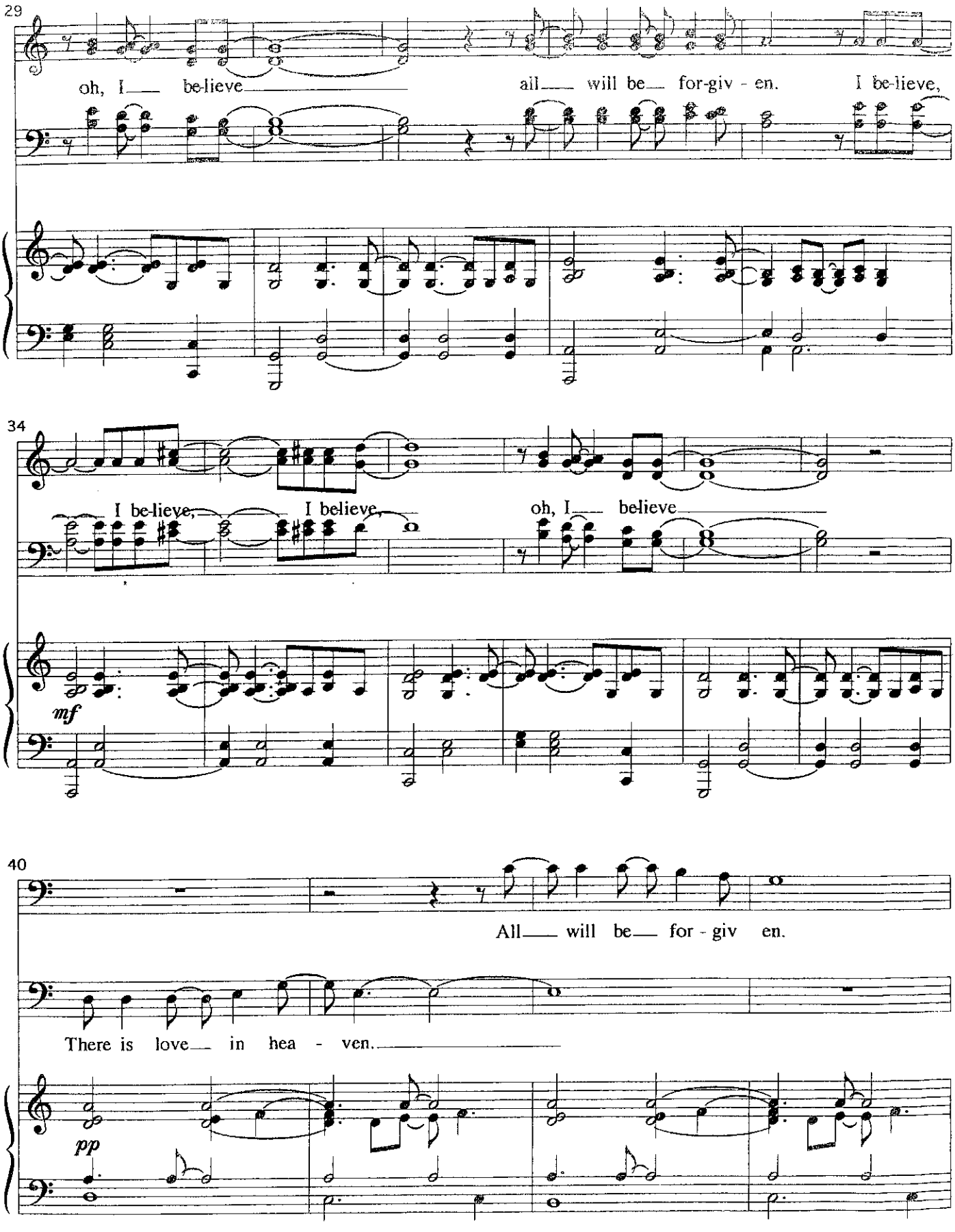
# I Believe

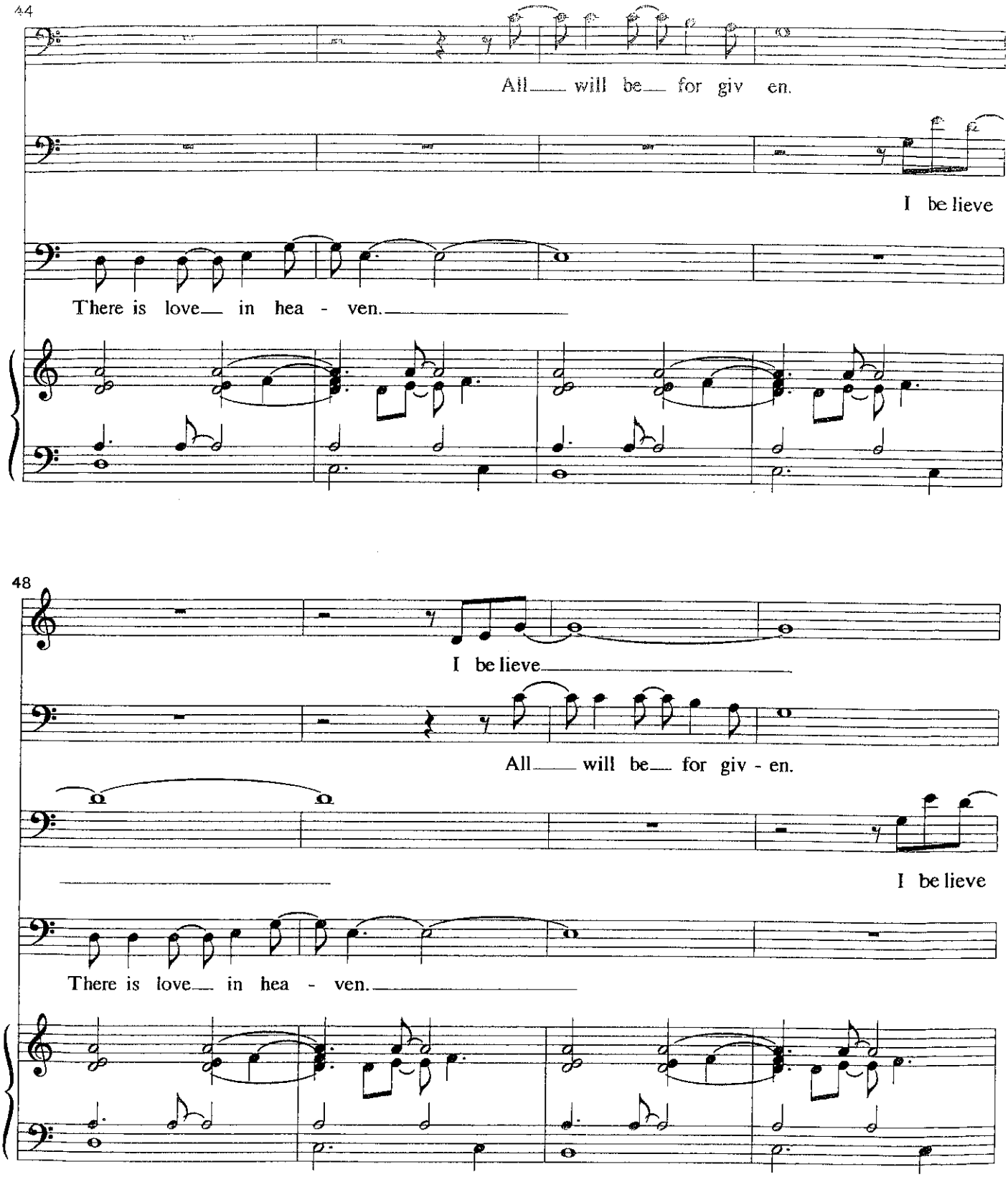
REVISED 3/4/06

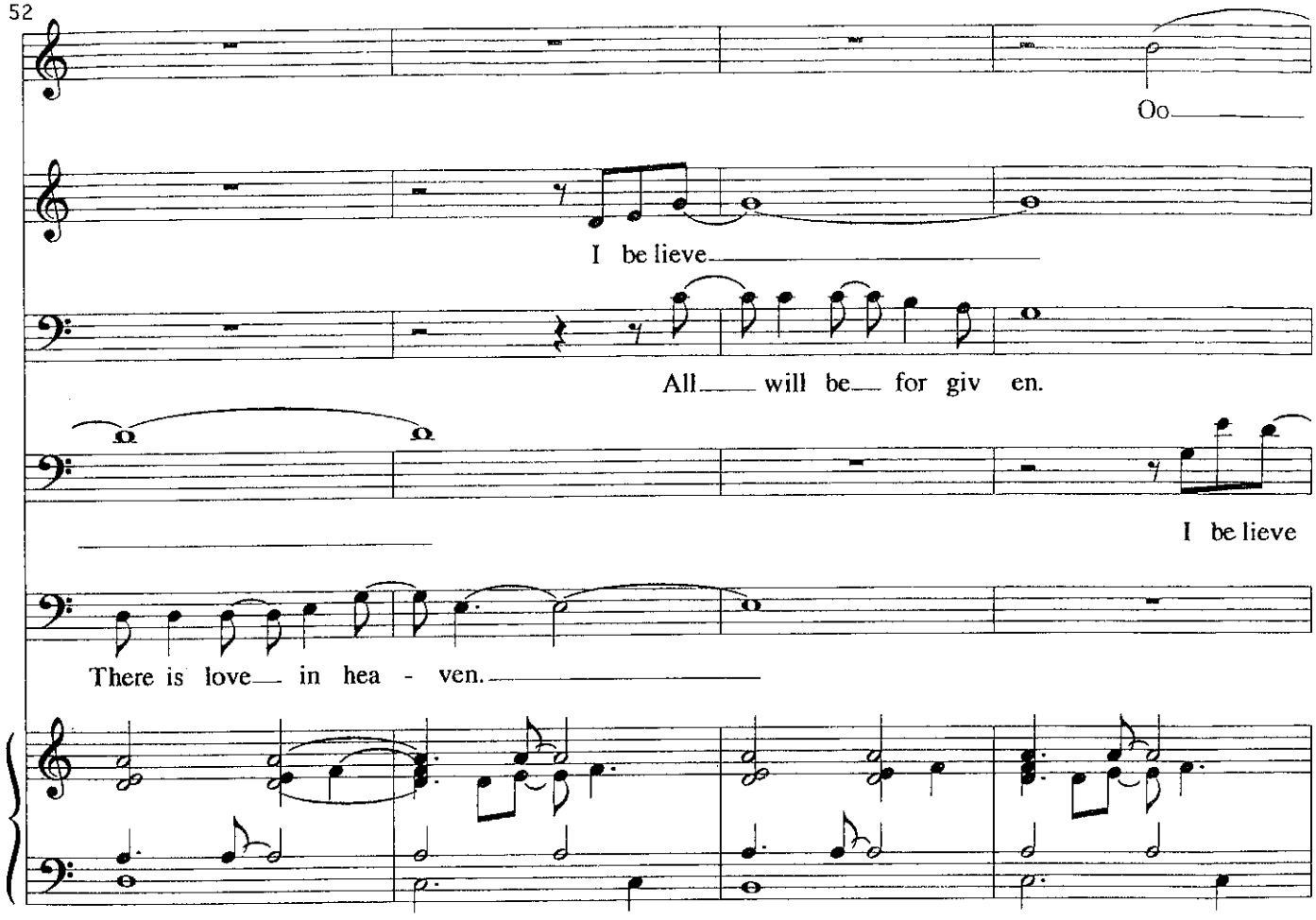
Music by Duncan Sheik
Lyrics by Steven Sater

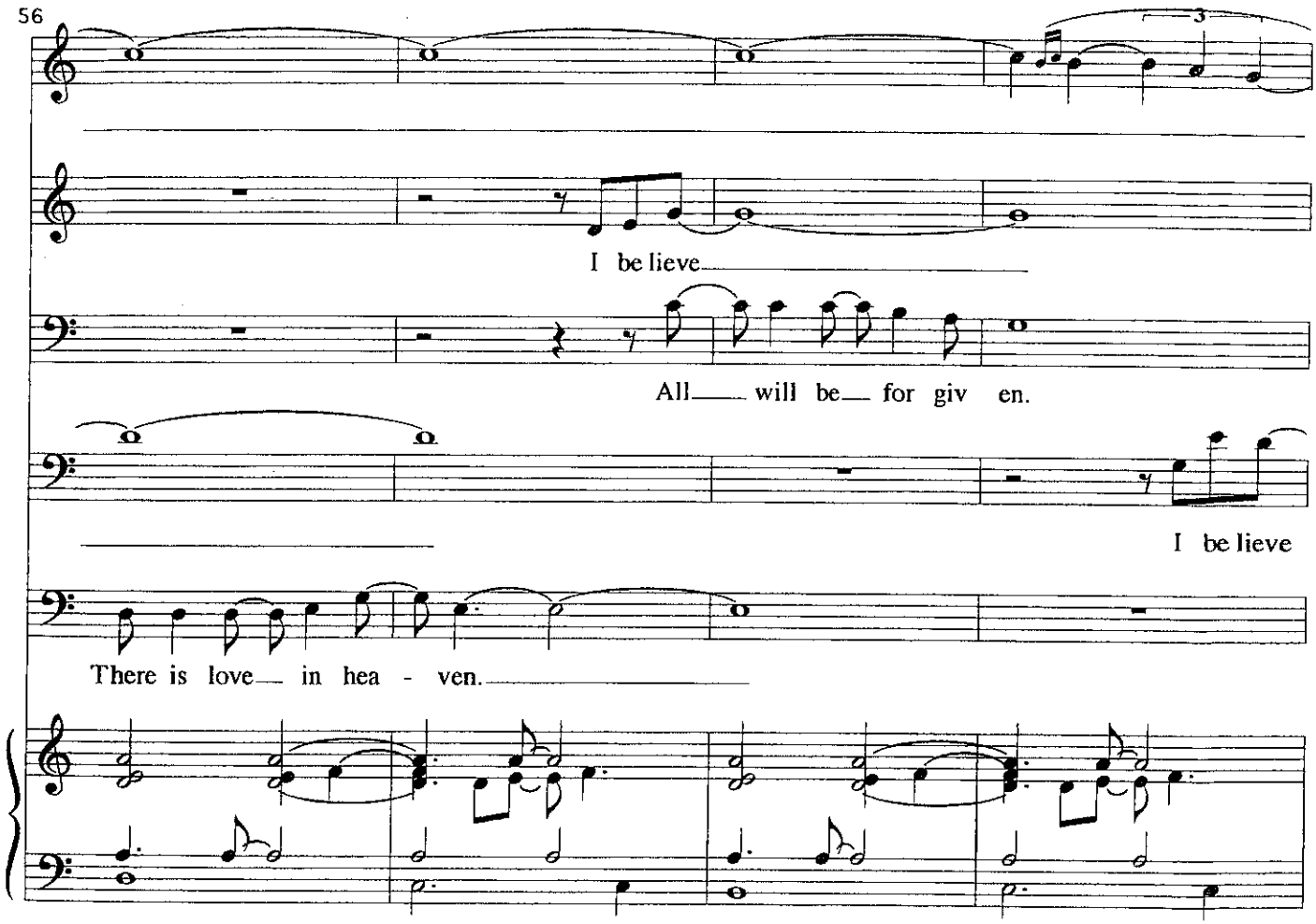


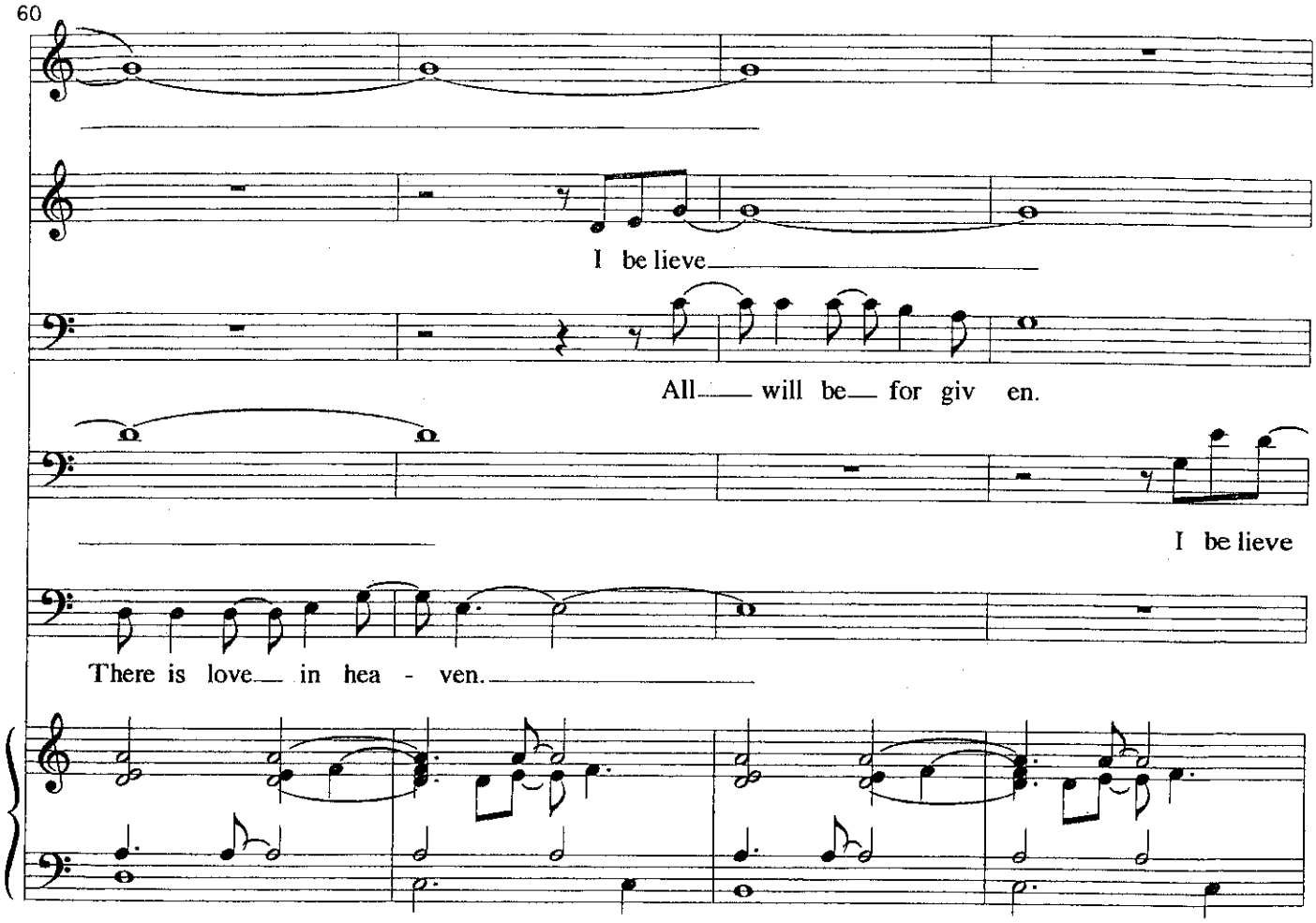

17
en. I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve,
f
21
oh, I be-lieve there is love in hea-
25
ven. I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve,
mp

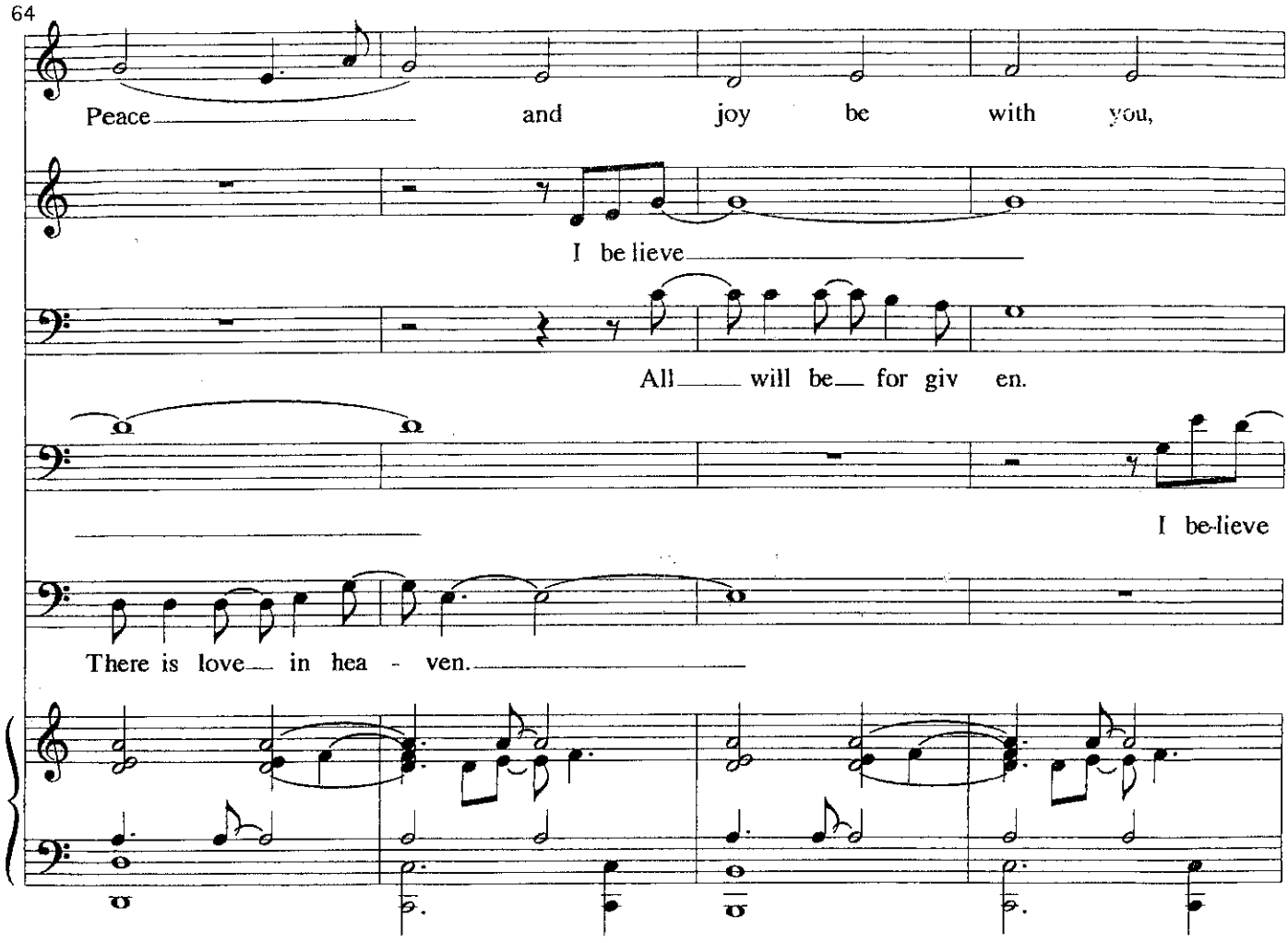

29
oh, I be-lieve all will be for-giv - en. I be-lieve,
34
I be-lieve, I believe, oh, I believe
mf
40
All will be for - giv en.
There is love in hea - ven.
pp

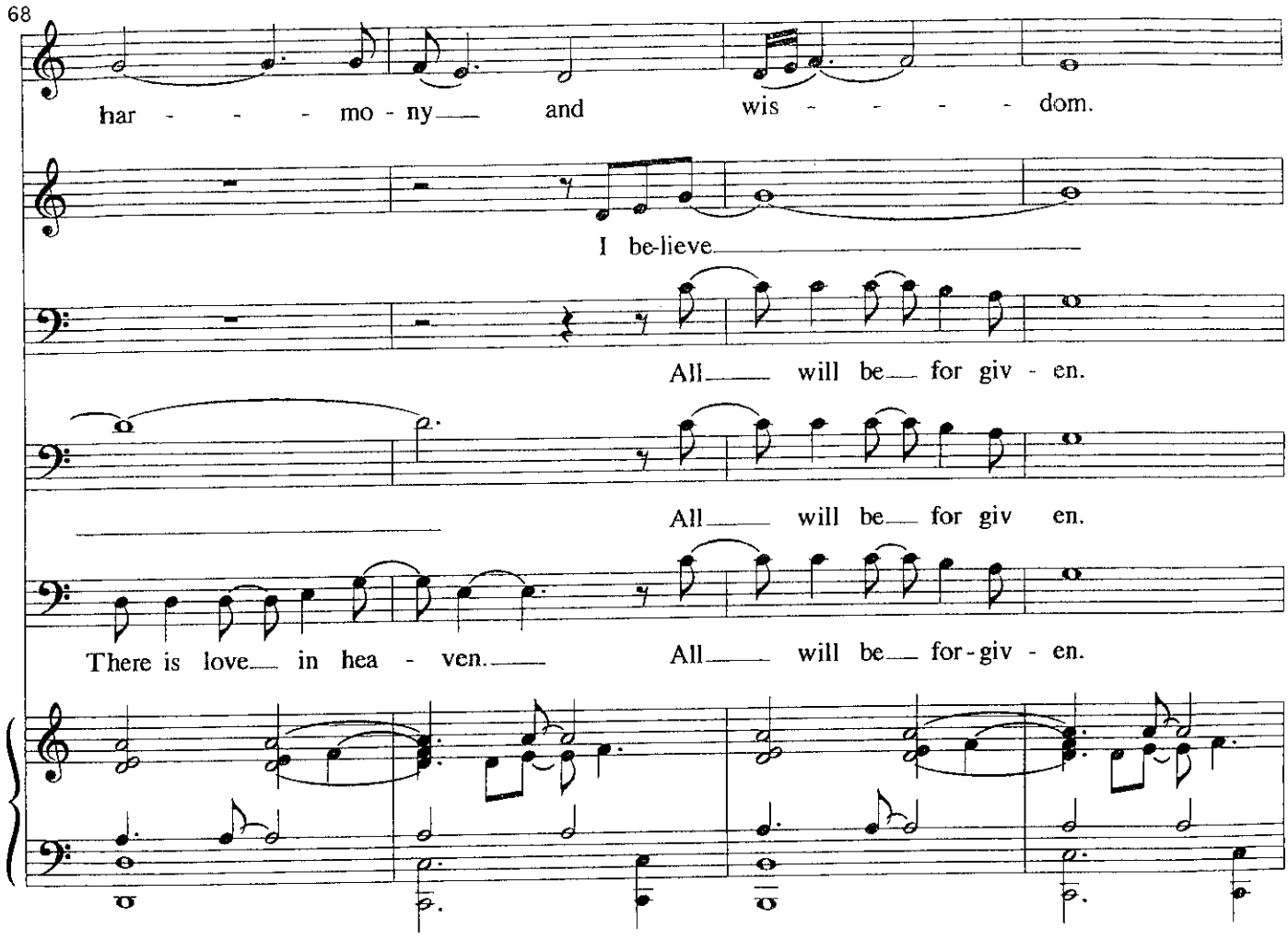

44
All will be for giv en.
I be lieve
There is love in hea - ven.
48
I be lieve
All will be for giv - en.
I be lieve
There is love in hea - ven.

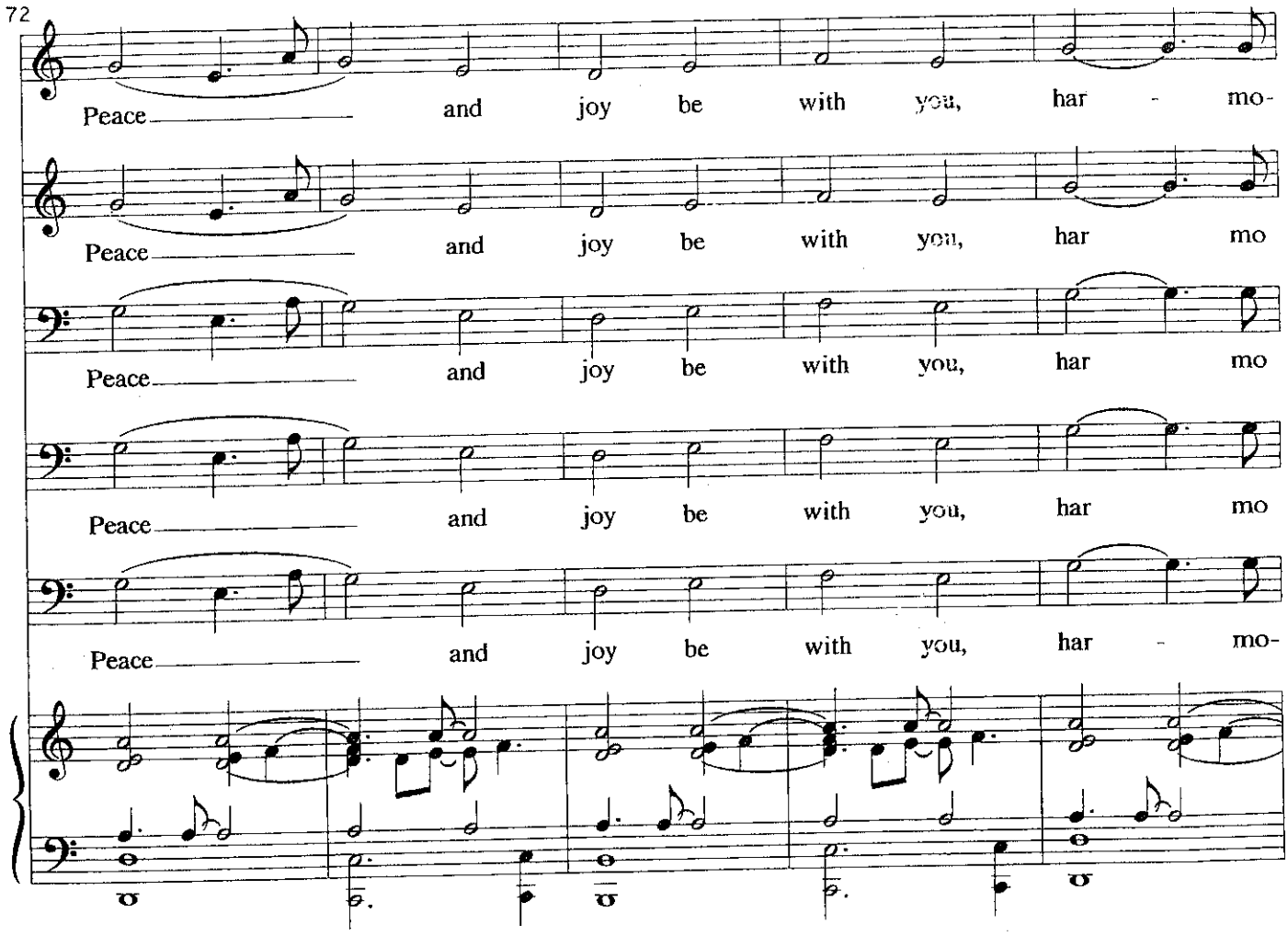

52
Oo
I be lieve
All will be for giv en.
I be lieve
There is love in hea - ven.

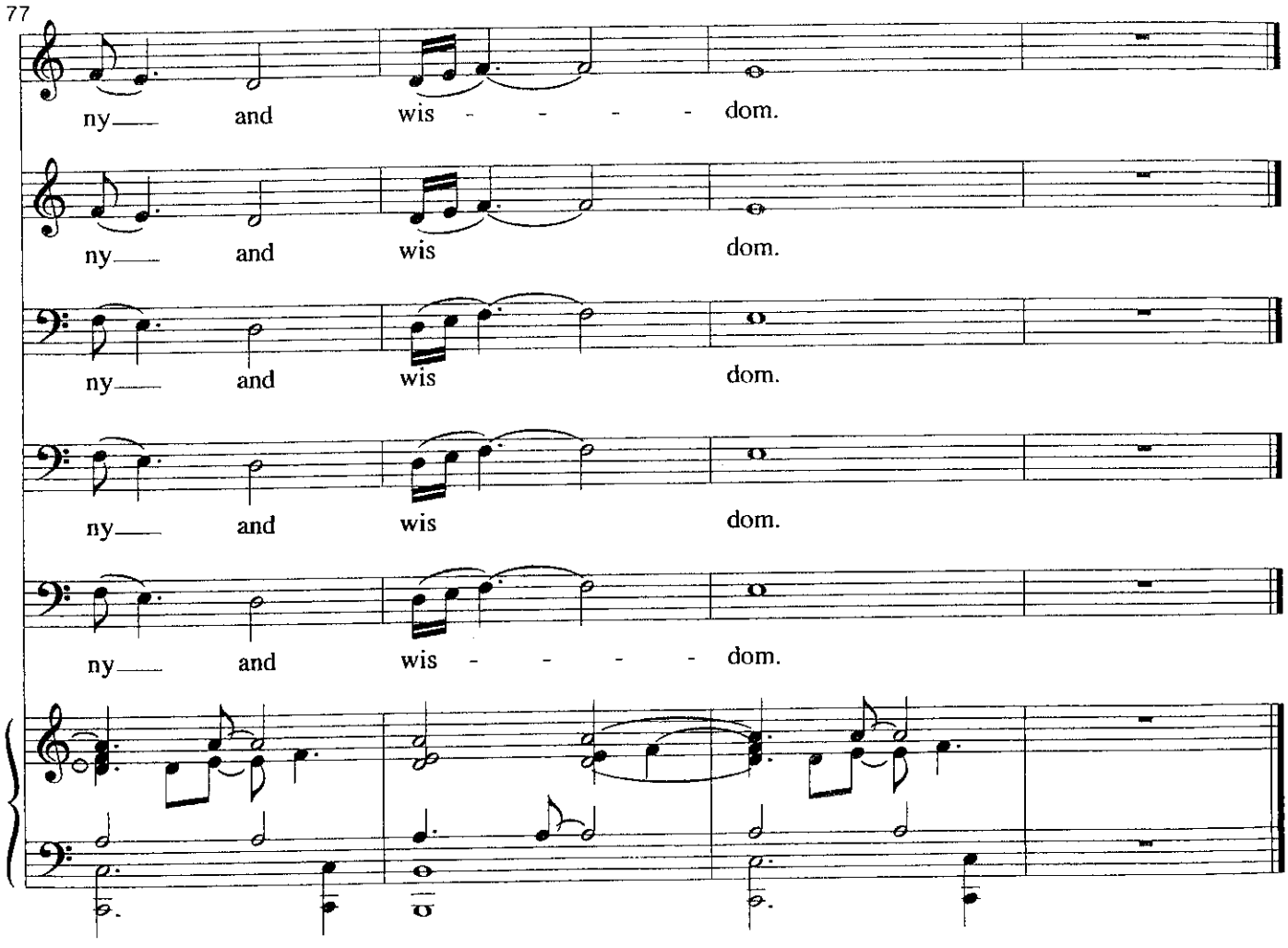

56
3
I be lieve
All will be for giv en.
I be lieve
There is love in hea - ven.


60
I be lieve
All will be for giv en.
I be lieve
There is love in hea - ven.


64
Peace and joy be with you,
I be lieve
All will be for giv en.
I be-lieve
There is love in hea - ven.

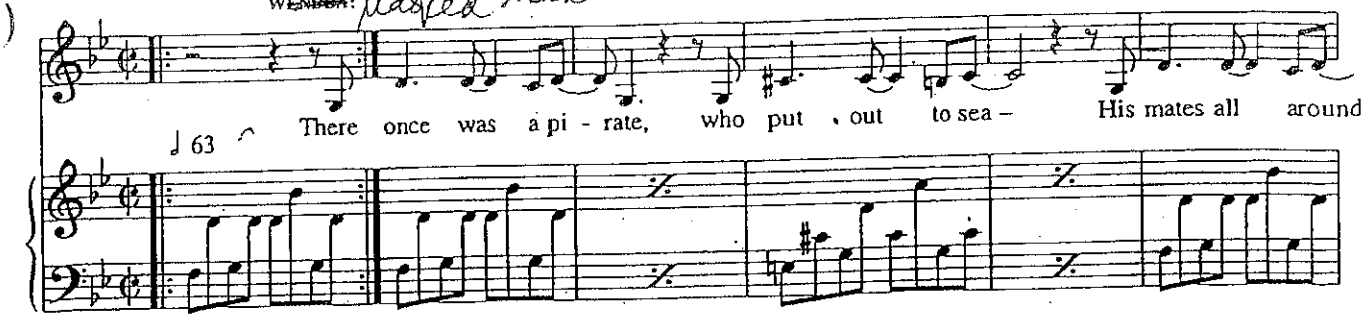

68
har - - - mo - ny and wis - - - - dom.
I be-lieve
All will be for giv - en.
All will be for giv en.
There is love in hea - ven.
All will be for-giv - en.

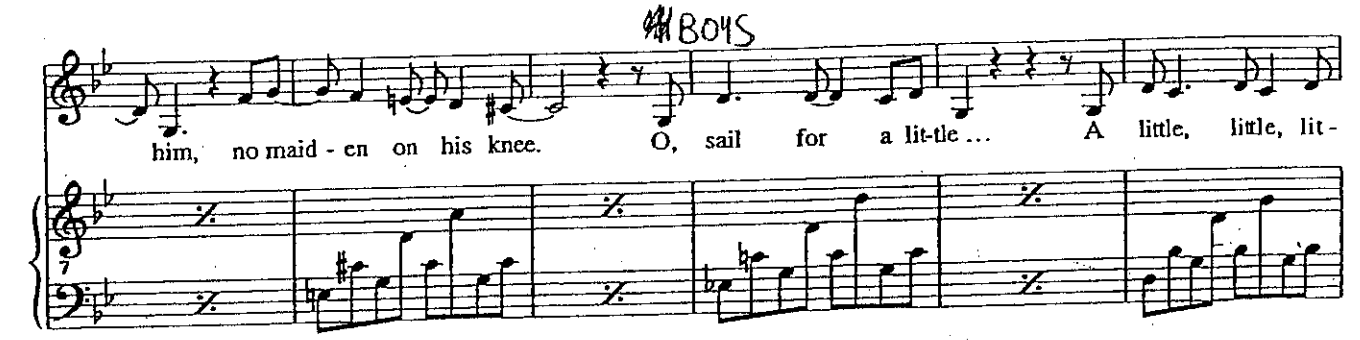

72
Peace and joy be with you, har - mo-
Peace and joy be with you, har mo
Peace and joy be with you, har mo
Peace and joy be with you, har mo
Peace and joy be with you, har - mo-

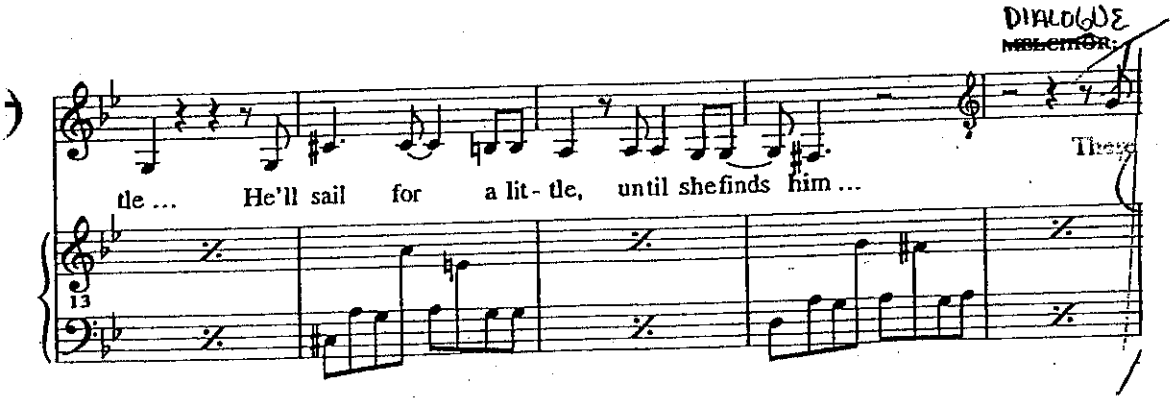

77
ny— and wis - - - - dom.
ny— and wis dom.
ny— and wis dom.
ny— and wis dom.
ny— and wis - - - - dom.

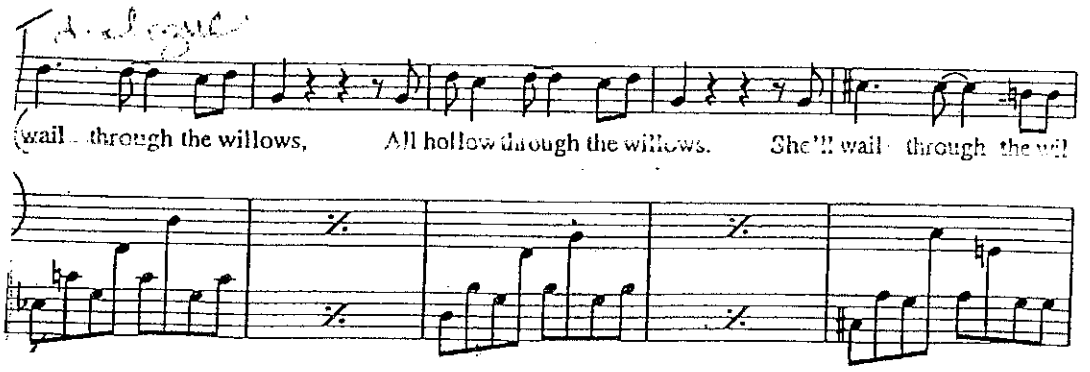
# There Once Was a Pirate REPRISE

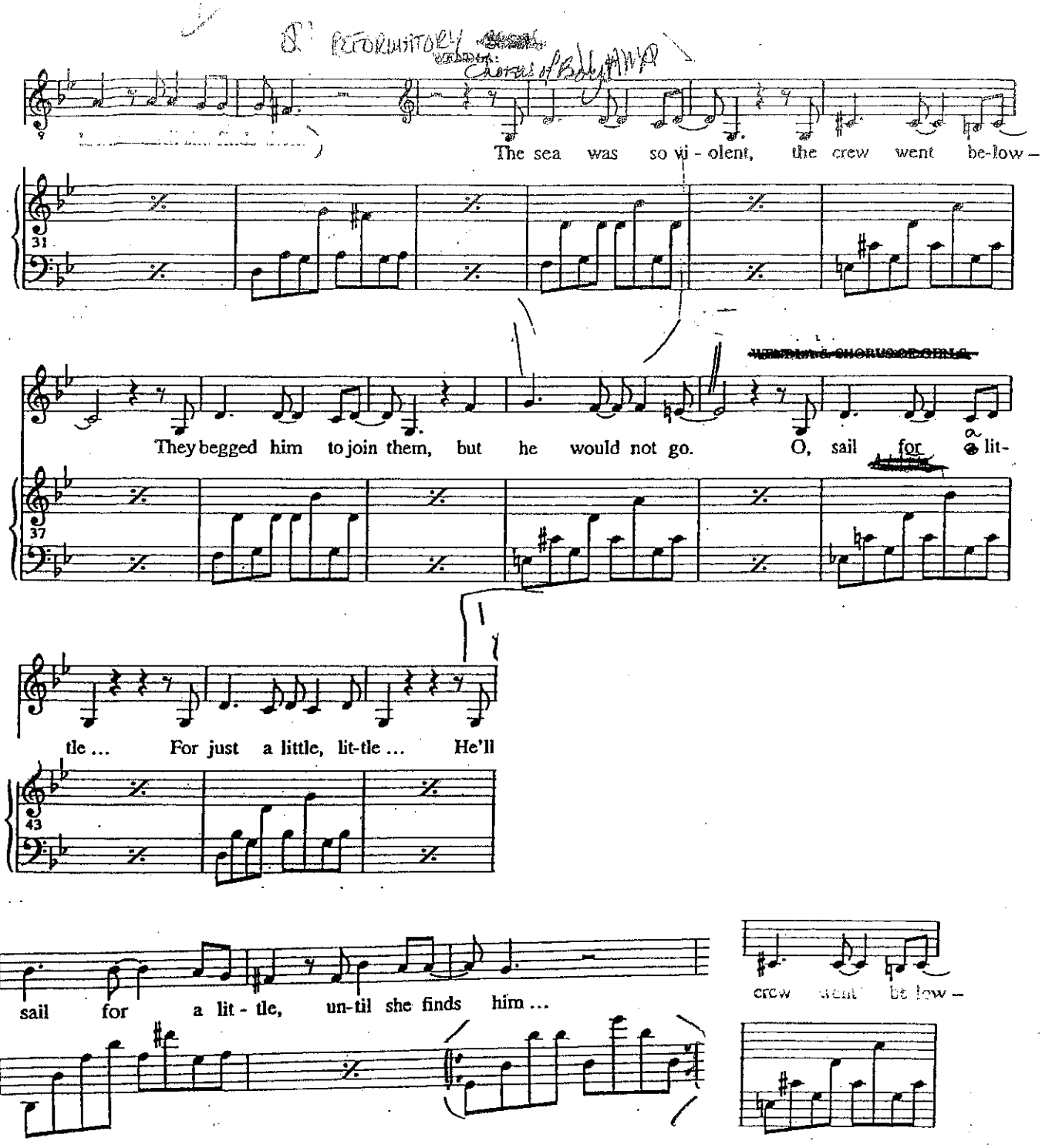
Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

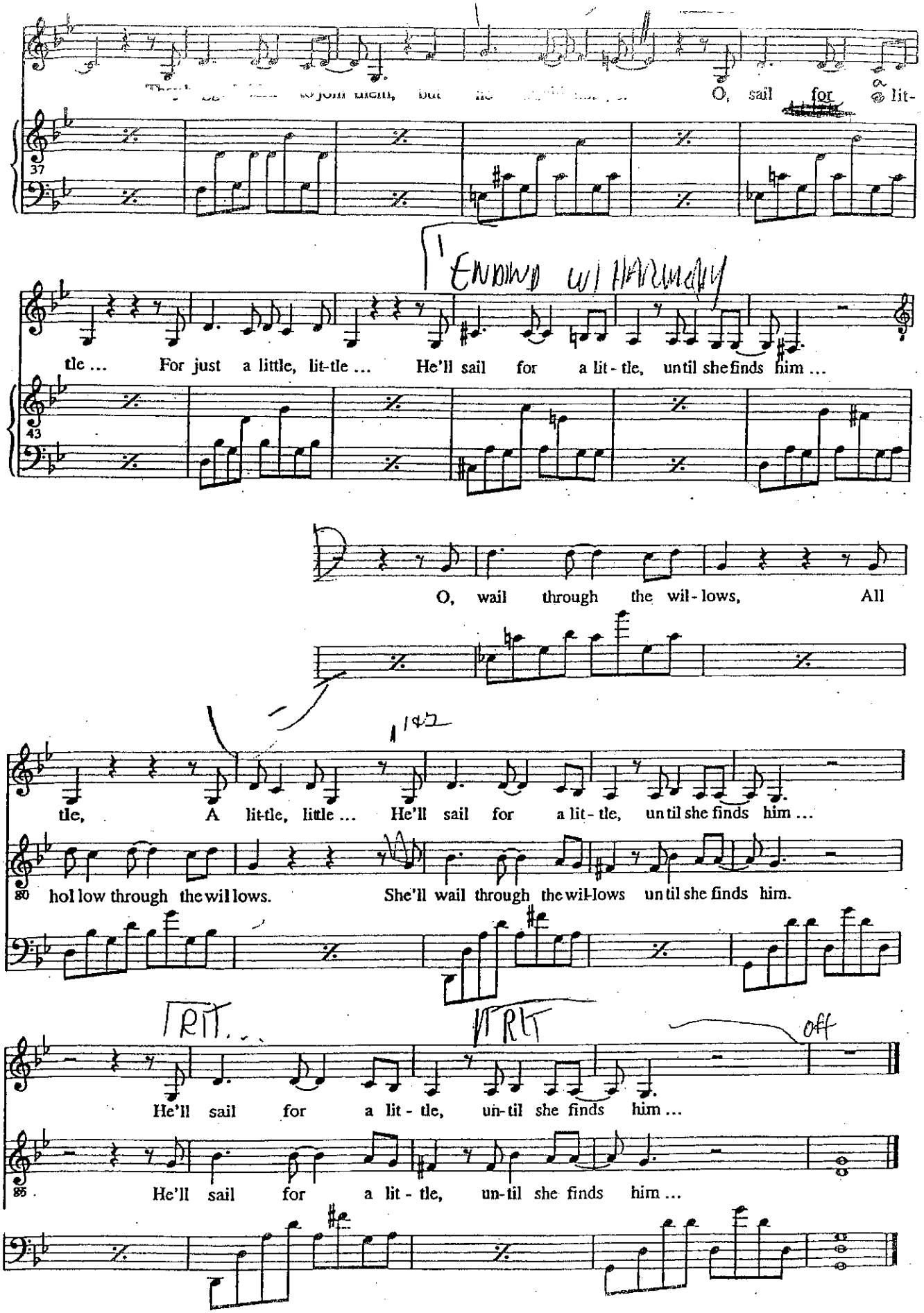


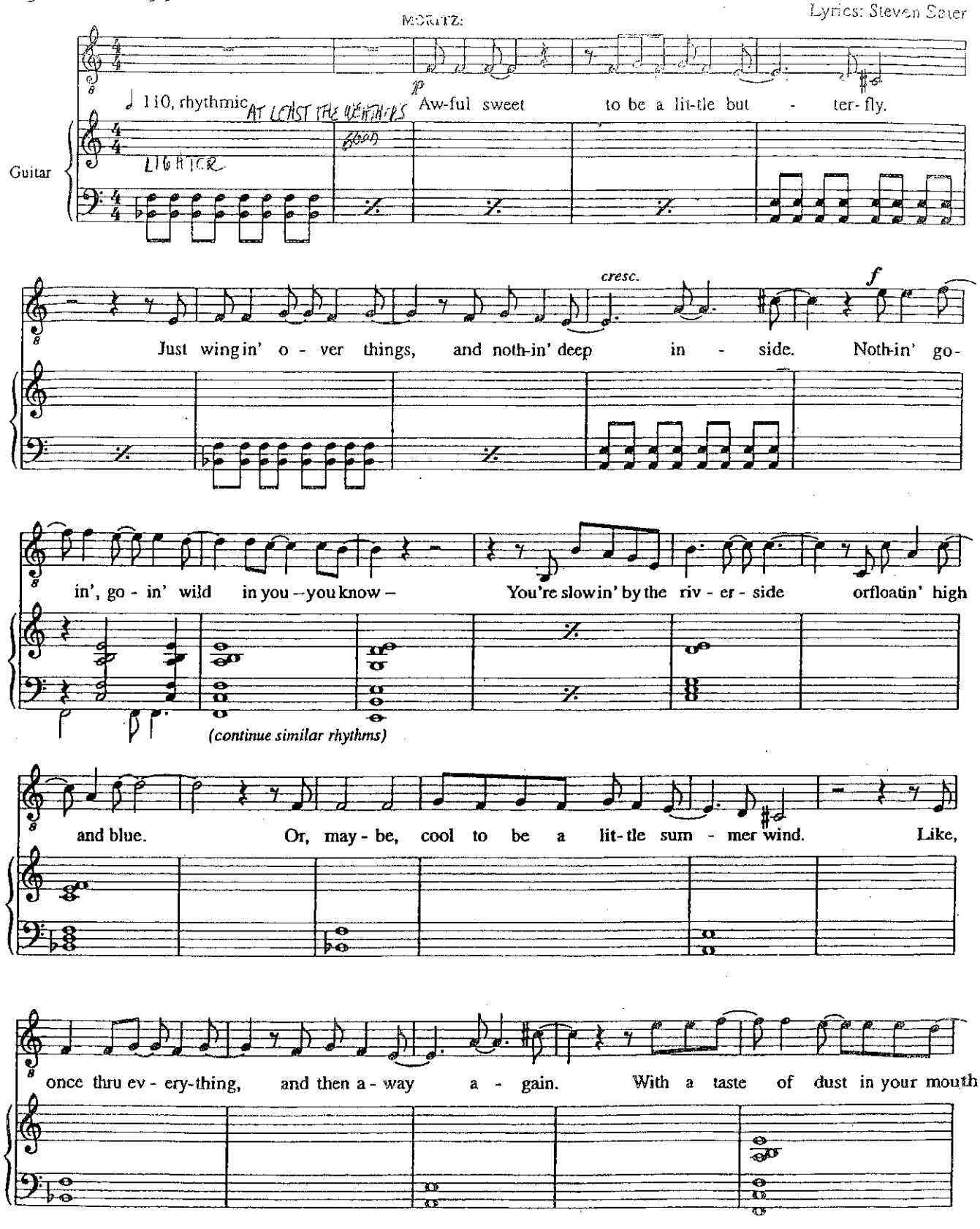



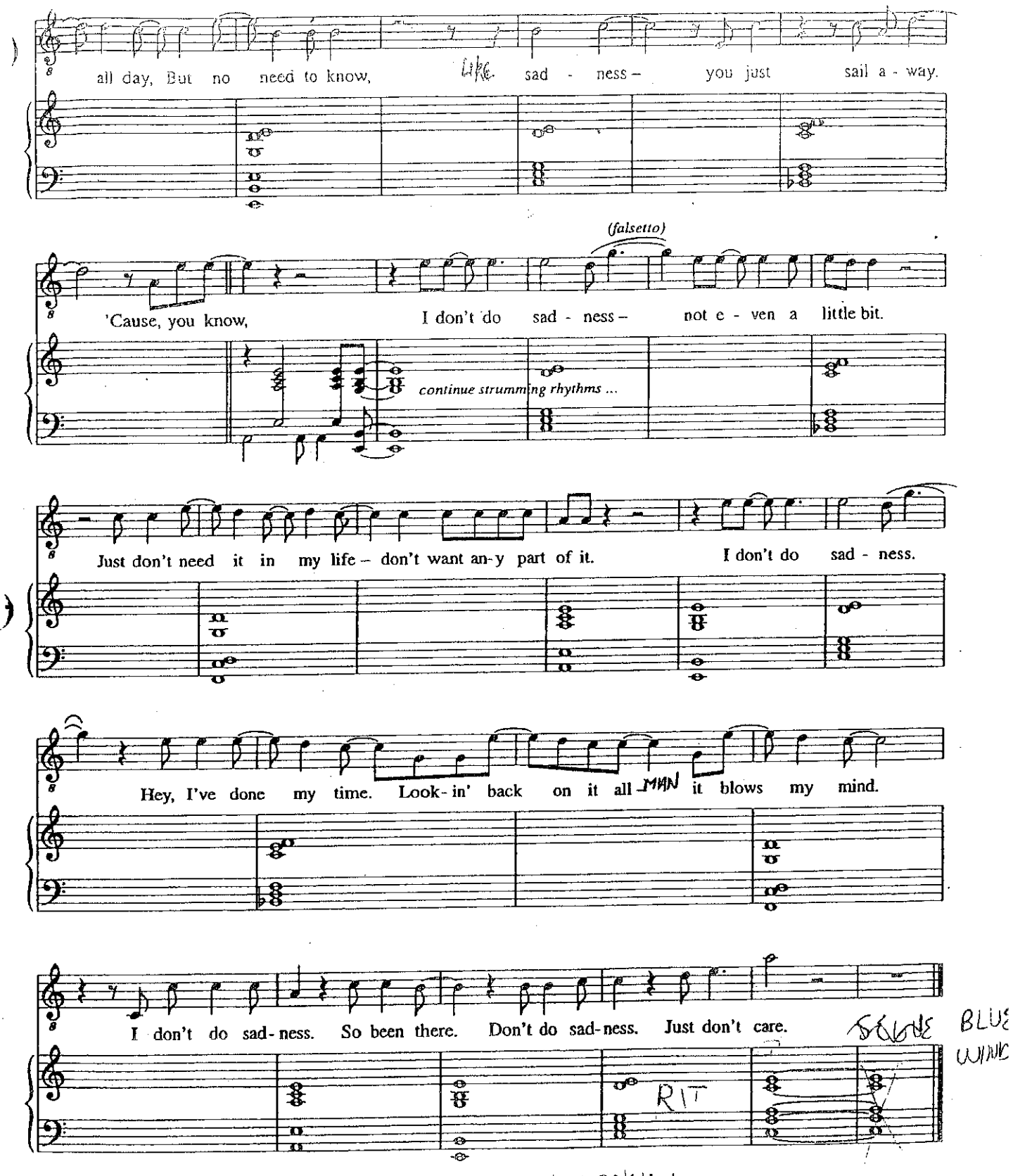

The sea was so vi - olent, the crew went be-low –
31
They begged him to join them, but he would not go. O, sail for a lit-
37
tle ... For just a little, lit-tle ... He'll
43
I sail for a lit - tle, un-til she finds him ...
crew went be low –


O, sail for a lit-
37
ENDOW W/ HARMONY
tle ... For just a little, lit-tle ... He'll sail for a lit - tle, until she finds him ...
43
O, wail through the wil - lows, All
tle, A lit-tle, little ... He'll sail for a lit - tle, until she finds him ...
80
hol low through the wil lows. She'll wail through the wil-lows until she finds him.
RIT...
RIT
off
He'll sail for a lit - tle, un-til she finds him ...
85
He'll sail for a lit - tle, un-til she finds him ...

# Don't Do Sadness

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater



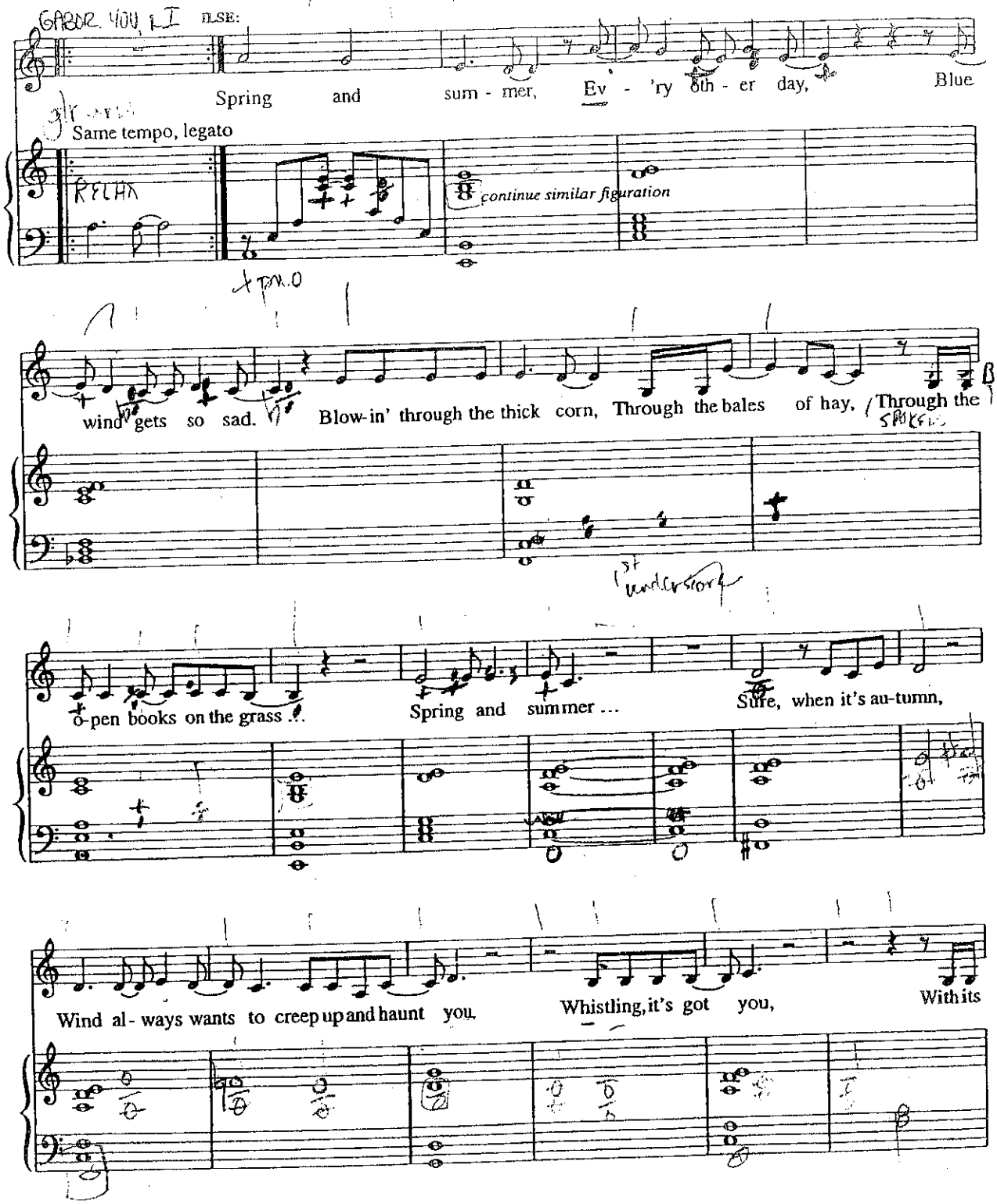



MUSIC OUT ; USE OF LOOKING

Q: PLAY PIPATES

# Blue Wind

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater



GABOR YOU, I

ILSE:

Spring and sum - mer, Ev - 'ry oth - er day, Blue

Same tempo, legato

RELAX

continue similar figuration

+ pno

wind gets so sad. Blow-in' through the thick corn, Through the bales of hay, Through the

SPOKEN

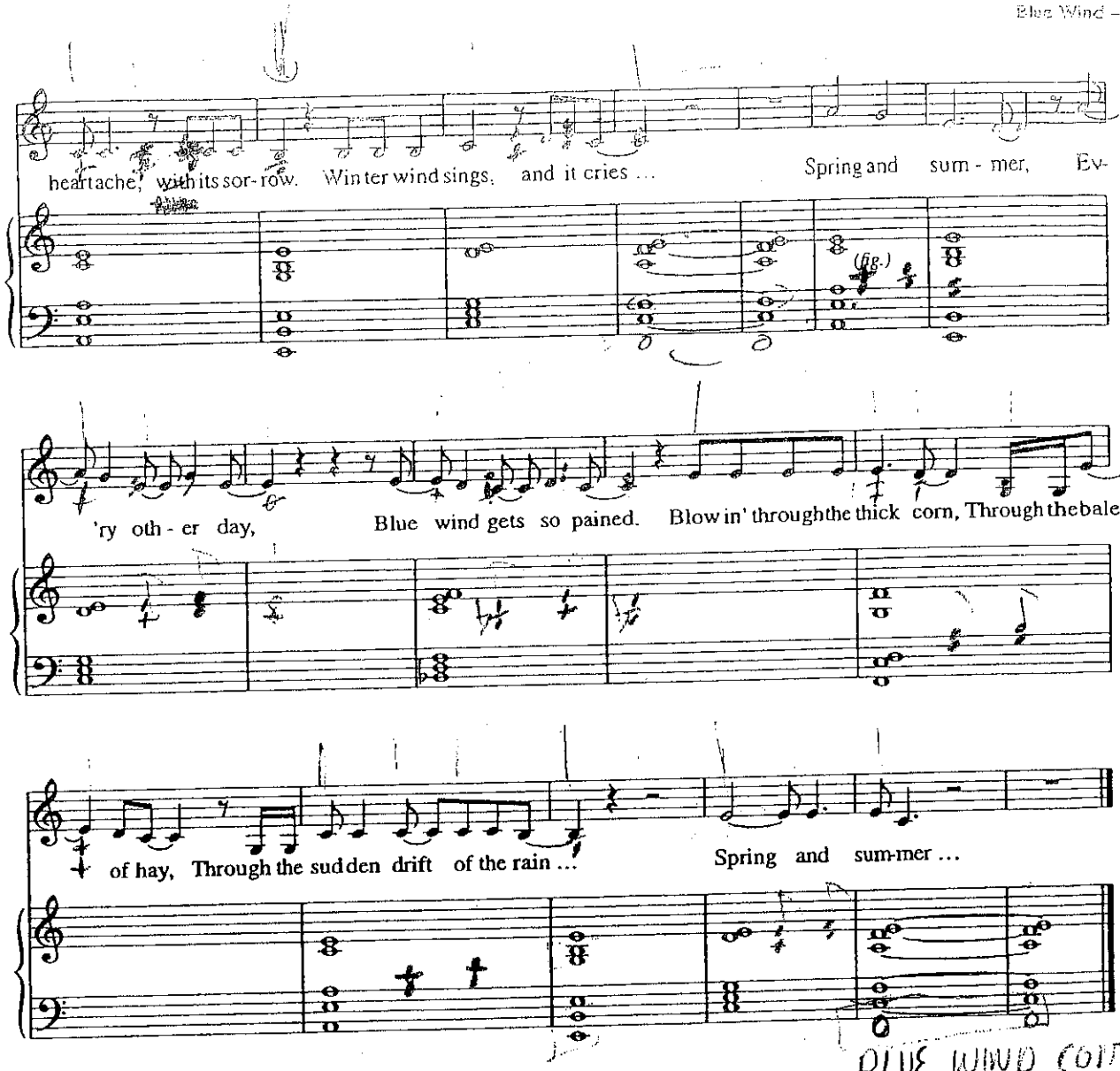
1st understory

o-pen books on the grass ... Spring and summer ... Sure, when it's au-tumn,

Wind al - ways wants to creep up and haunt you. Whistling, it's got you, With its



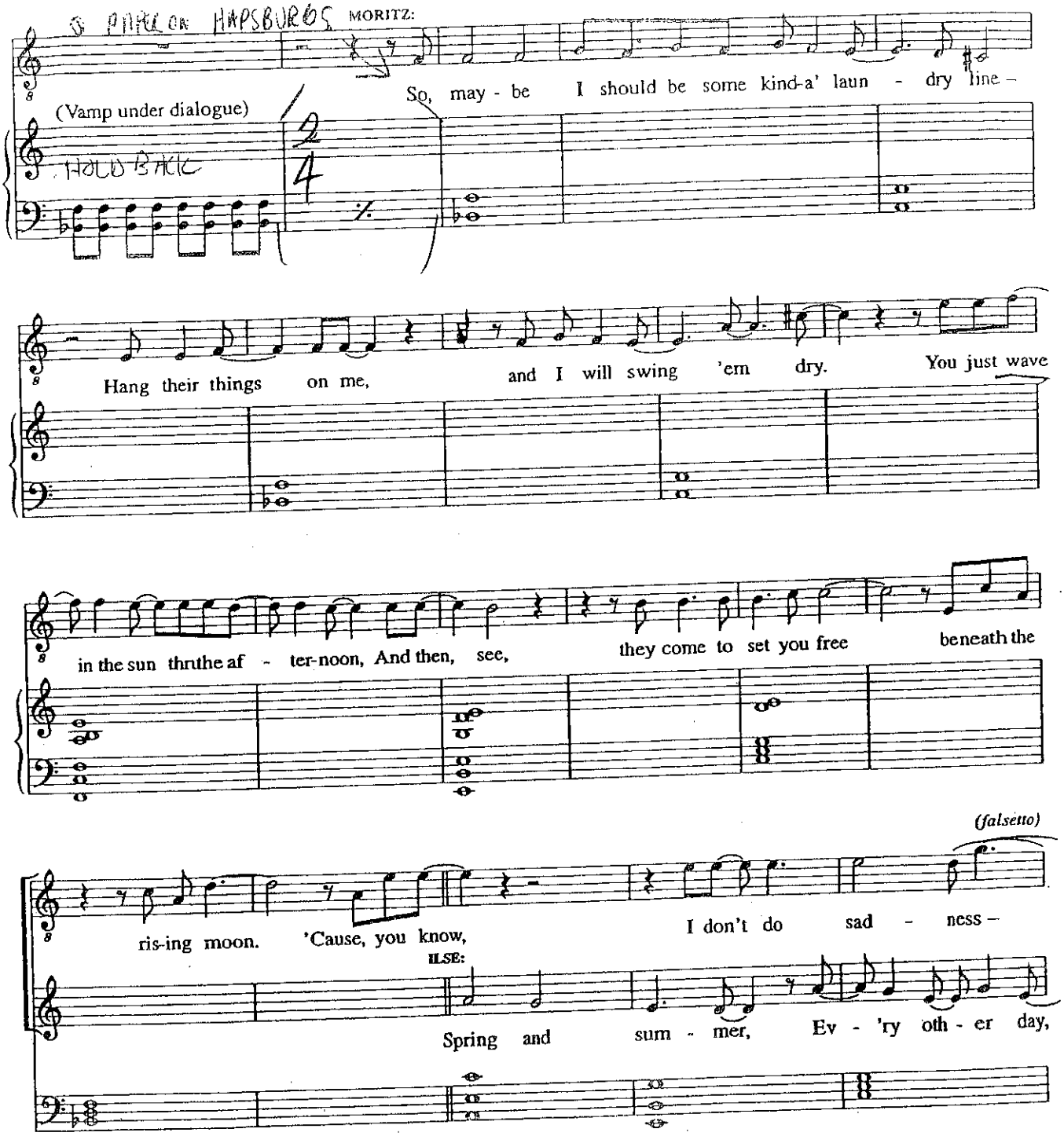
14A

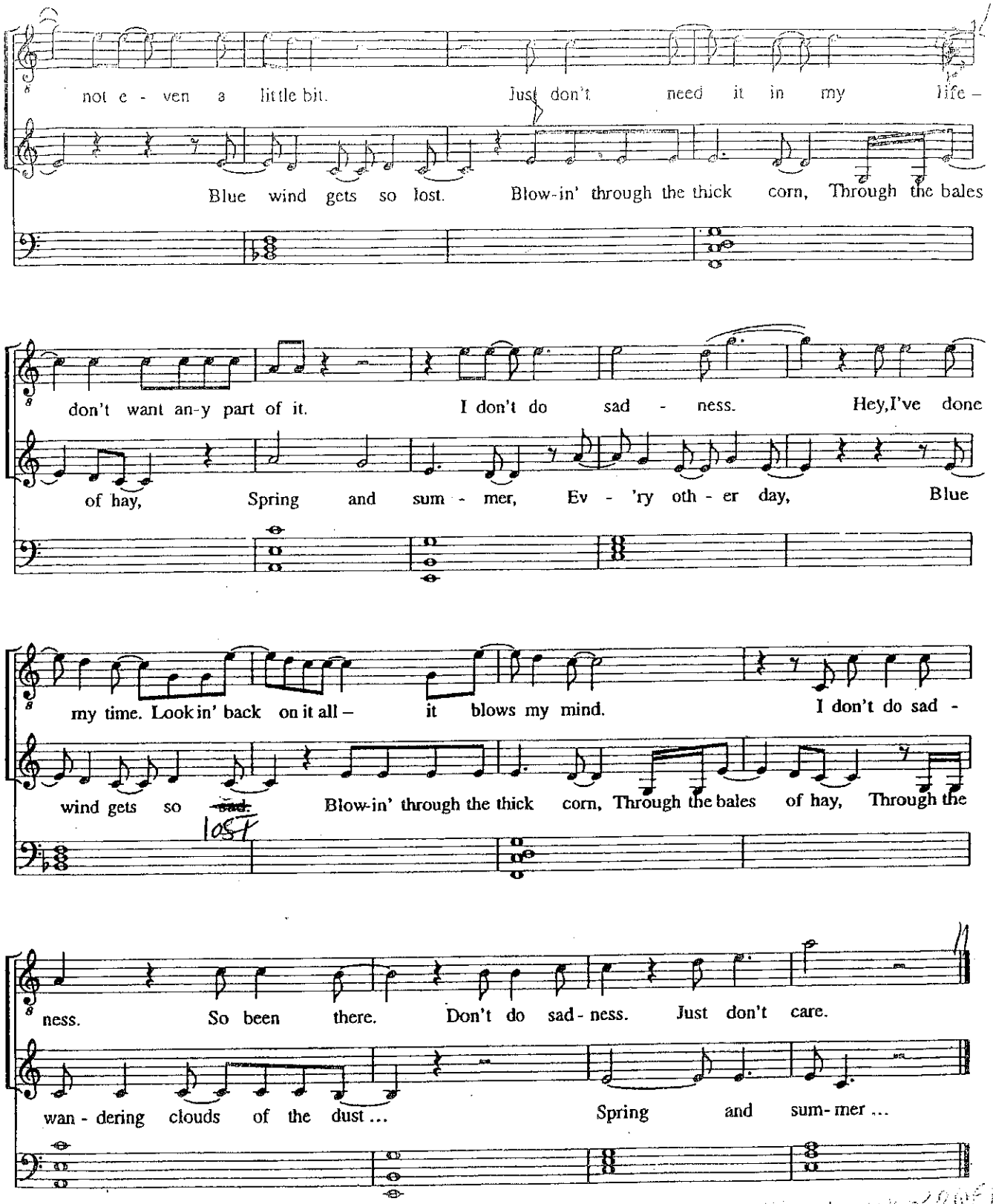



BLUE WIND CONTINUE

# Don't Do Sadness / Blue Wind

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater



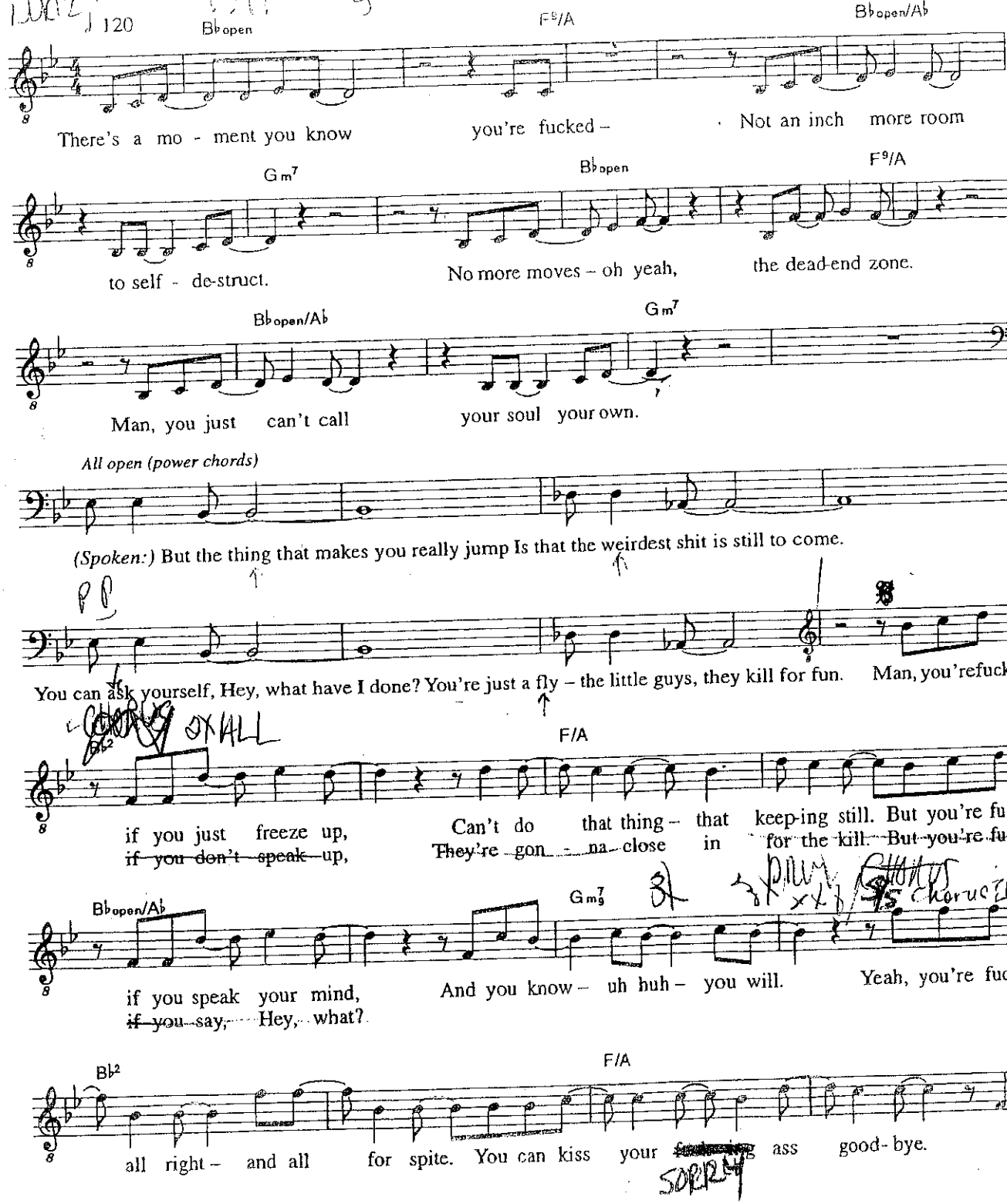

not e - ven a little bit. Just don't need it in my life –
Blue wind gets so lost. Blow-in' through the thick corn, Through the bales
don't want an-y part of it. I don't do sad - ness. Hey, I've done
of hay, Spring and sum - mer, Ev - 'ry oth - er day, Blue
my time. Look in' back on it all – it blows my mind. I don't do sad -
wind gets so ~~sad.~~ lost Blow-in' through the thick corn, Through the bales of hay, Through the
ness. So been there. Don't do sad - ness. Just don't care.
wan - dering clouds of the dust ... Spring and sum - mer ...

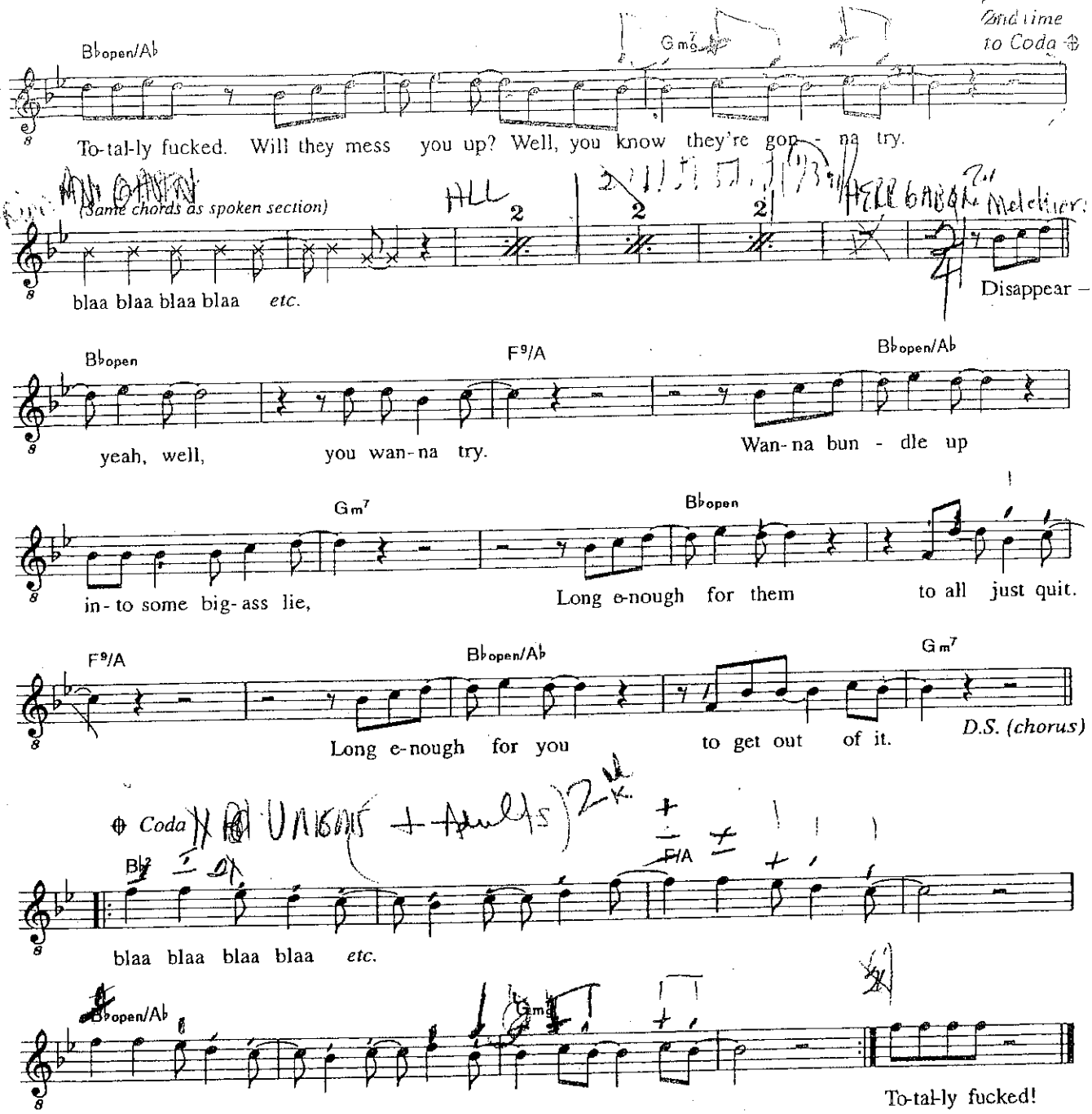
SOFTLY PLAYING UNDERNEATH THE SCENE

MUSIC OUT: SO DARK, SO DAR...

# Totally Fucked

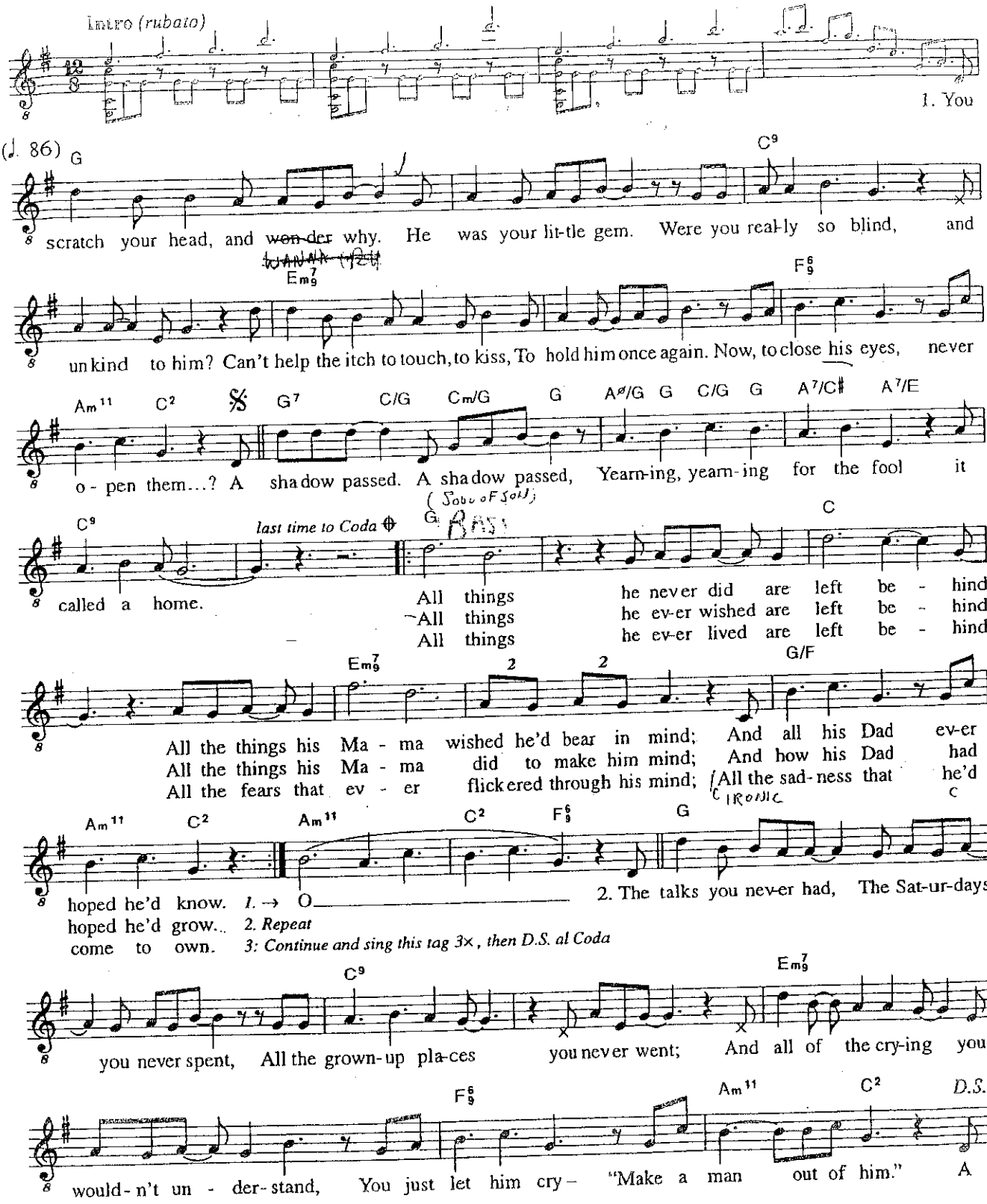
Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

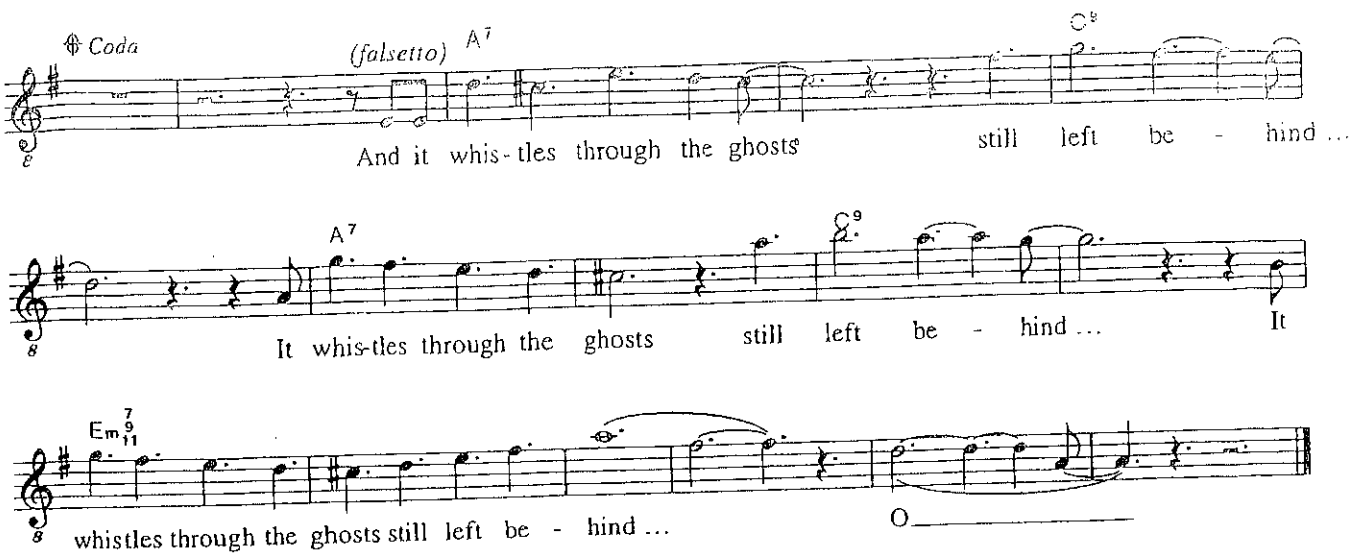



B♭open/A♭
Gm7
2nd time to Coda
To-tal-ly fucked. Will they mess you up? Well, you know they're gon - na try.
(Same chords as spoken section)
blaa blaa blaa blaa etc.
Disappear –
B♭open
F9/A
B♭open/A♭
yeah, well, you wan-na try.
Wan-na bun - dle up
Gm7
B♭open
in-to some big-ass lie,
Long e-nough for them to all just quit.
F9/A
B♭open/A♭
Gm7
Long e-nough for you to get out of it.
D.S. (chorus)
Coda
B♭
F/A
blaa blaa blaa blaa etc.
B♭open/A♭
Gm7
To-tal-ly fucked!

# Left Behind

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

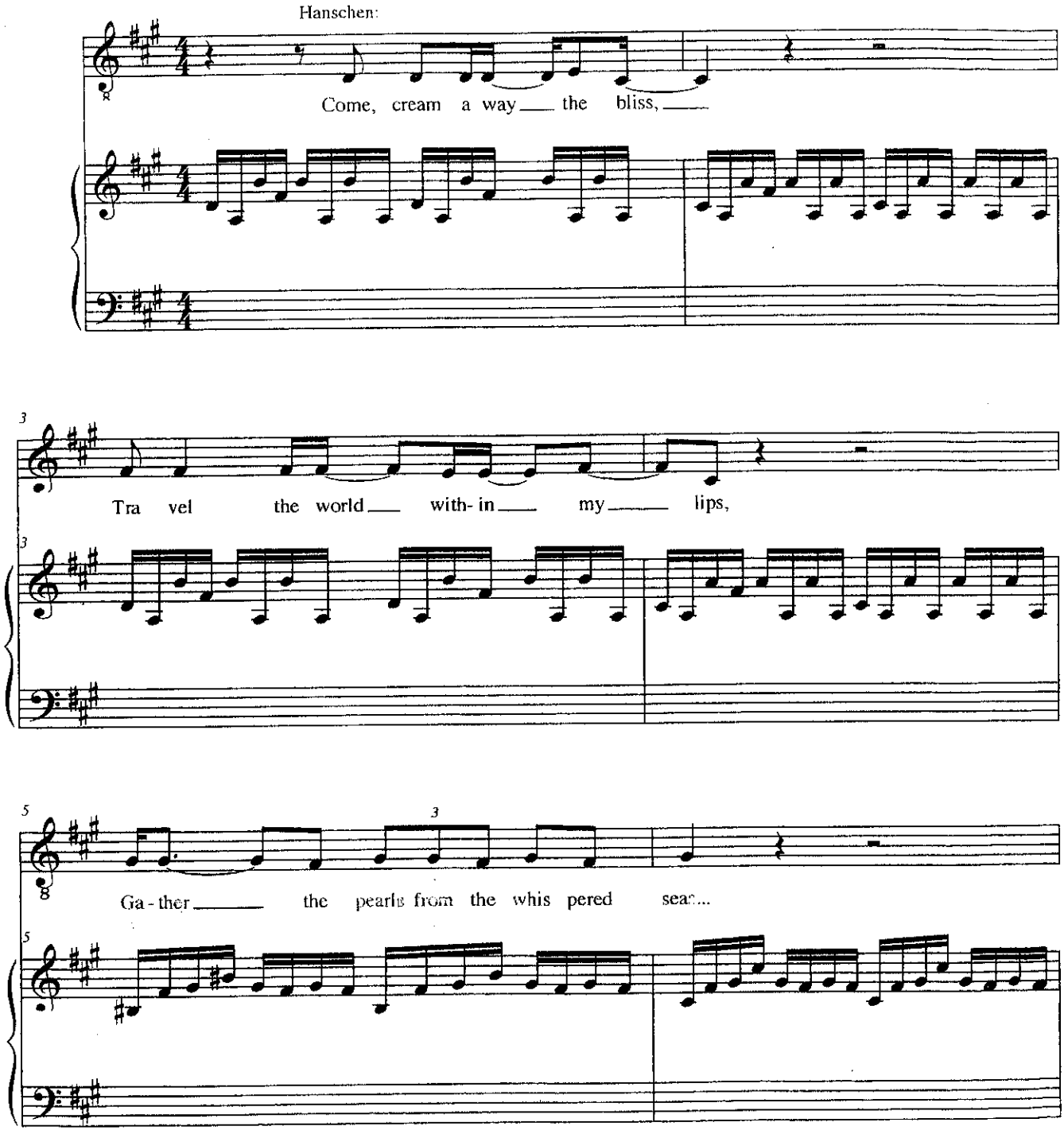


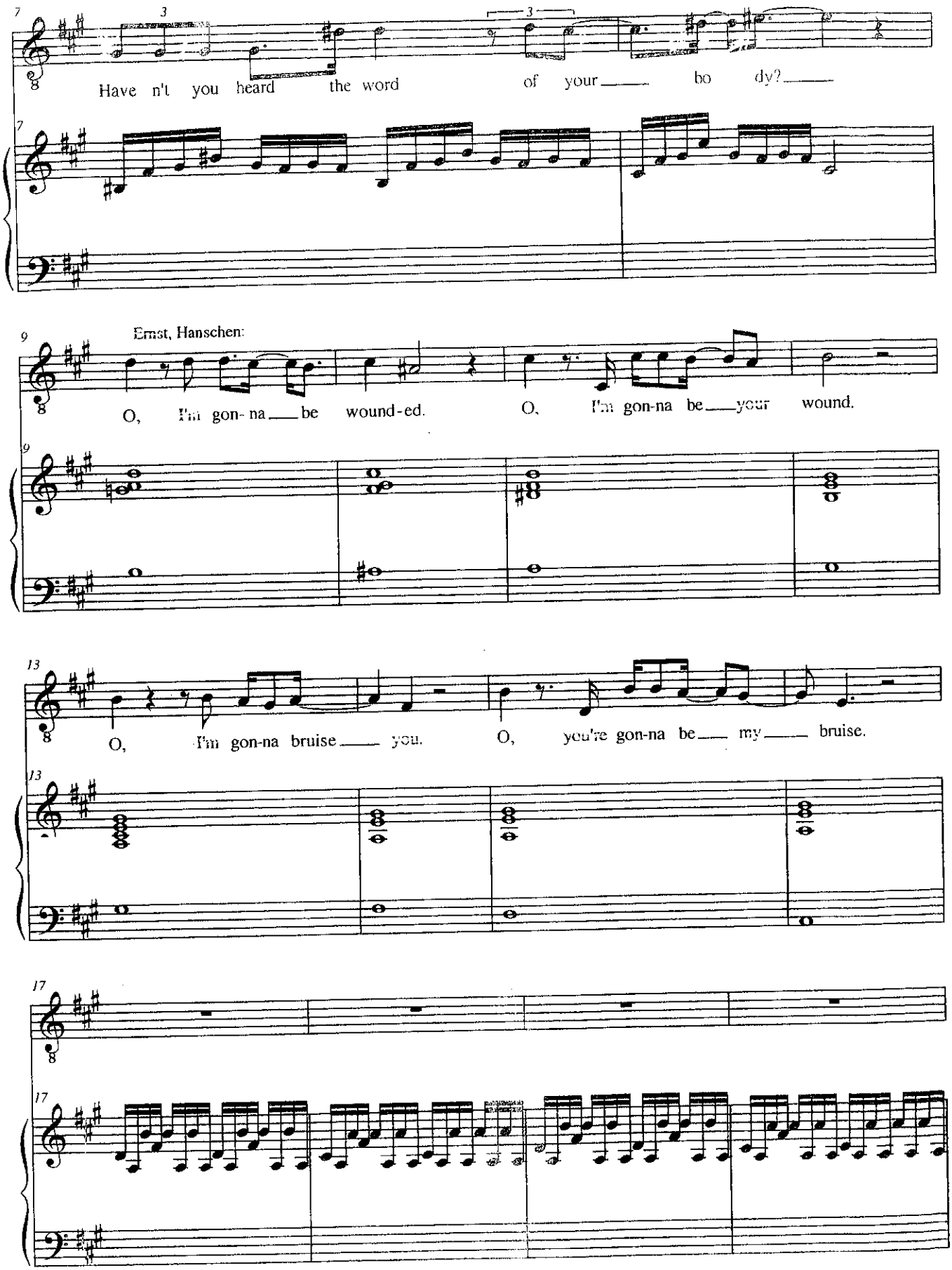

Coda
(falsetto)
A7
C9
And it whis - tles through the ghosts still left be - hind ...
A7
C9
It whis-tles through the ghosts still left be - hind ... It
Em 7 9 11
whistles through the ghosts still left be - hind ... O

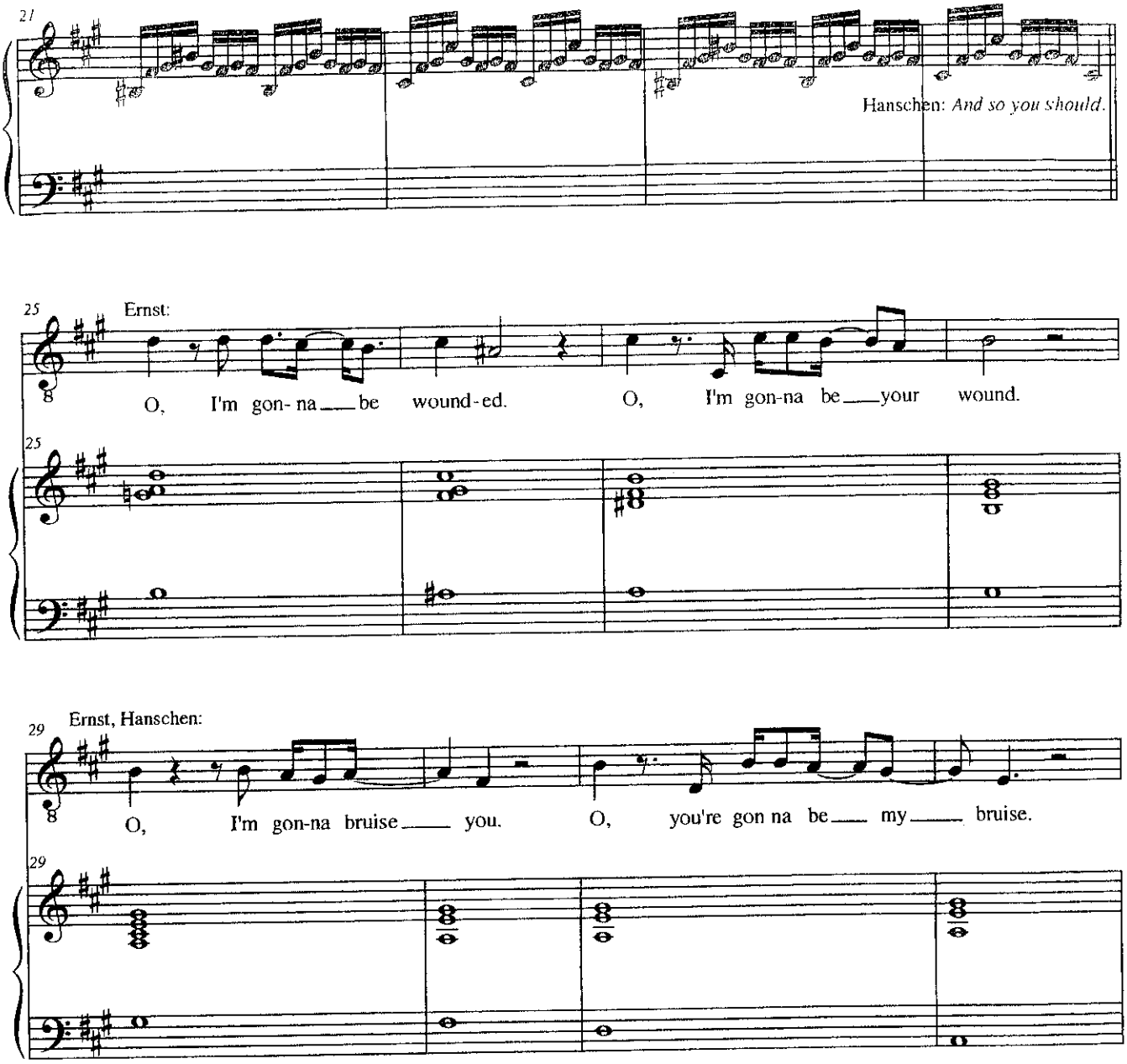
# 18. Word of Your Body - Reprise

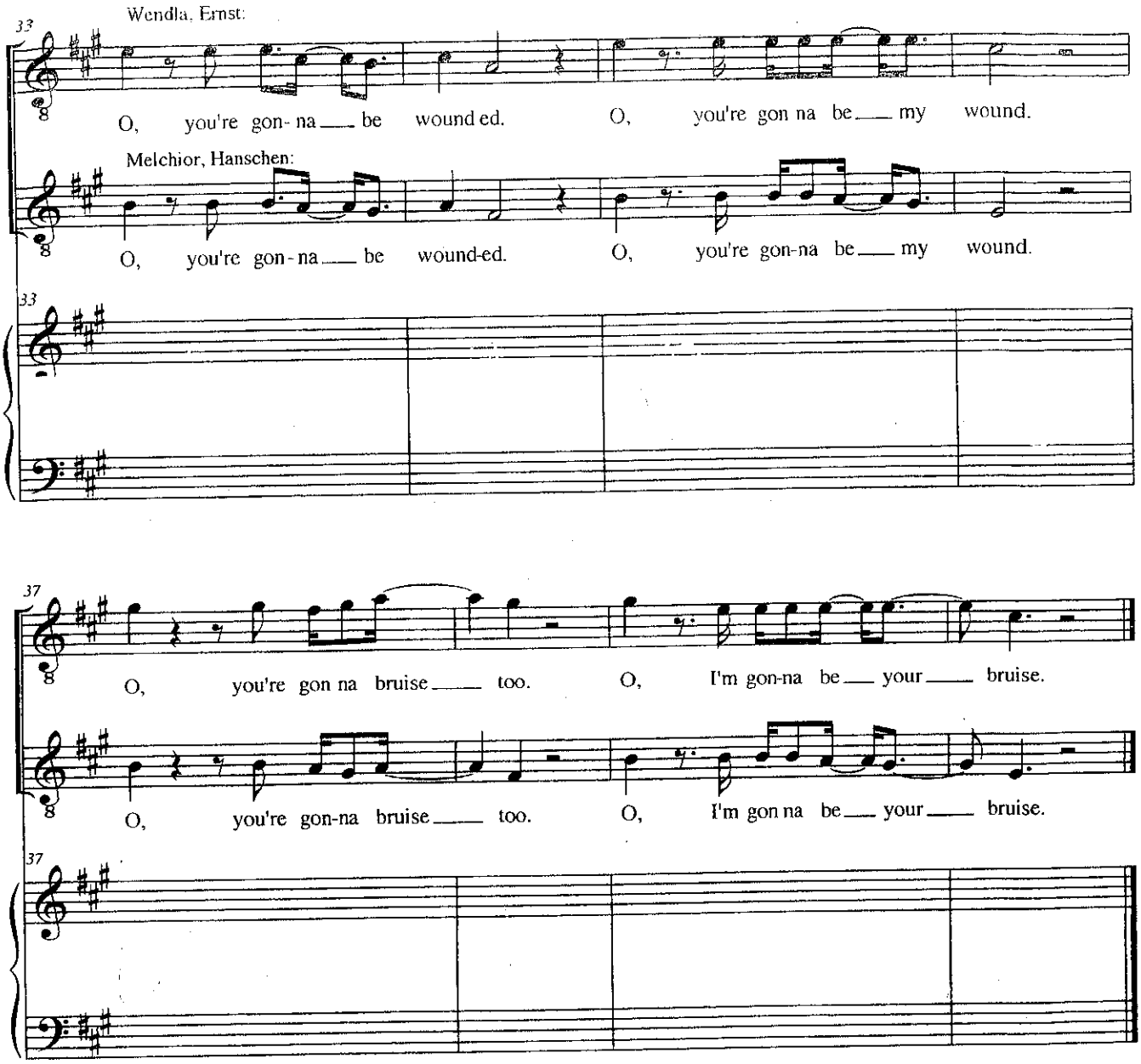
Steven Sater

Duncan Sheik



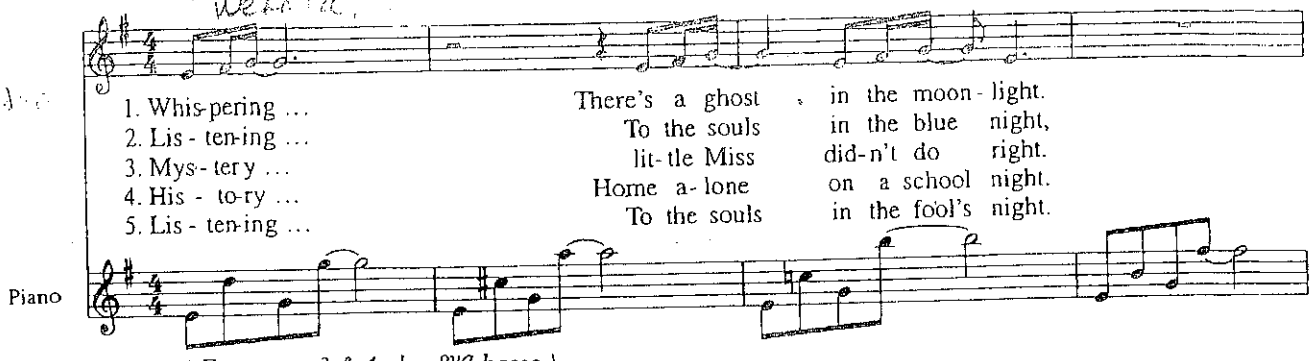

Have n't you heard the word of your bo dy?
Ernst, Hanschen:
O, I'm gon- na be wound-ed. O, I'm gon-na be your wound.
O, I'm gon-na bruise you. O, you're gon-na be my bruise.

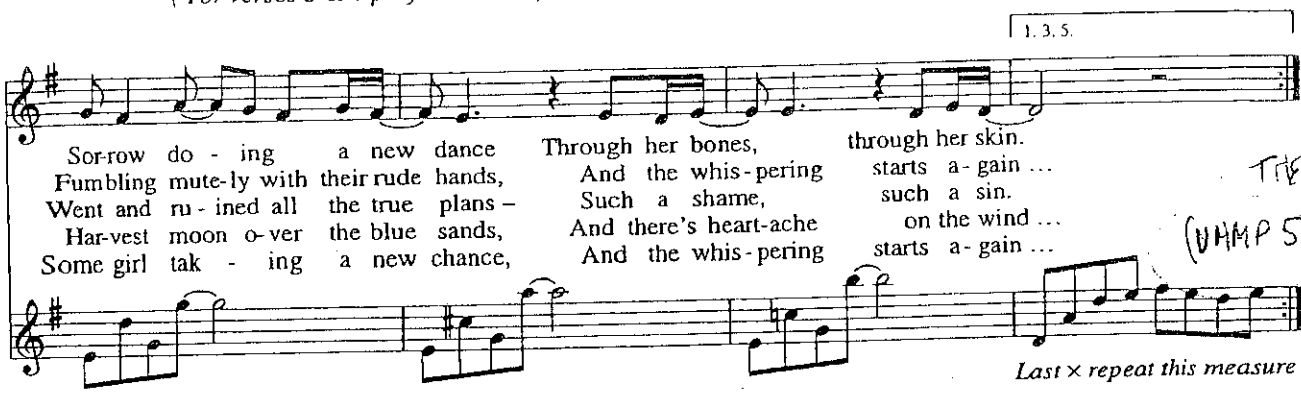

21
Hanschen: And so you should.
25
Ernst:
O, I'm gon- na be wound-ed. O, I'm gon-na be your wound.
25
29
Ernst, Hanschen:
O, I'm gon-na bruise you. O, you're gon na be my bruise.
29

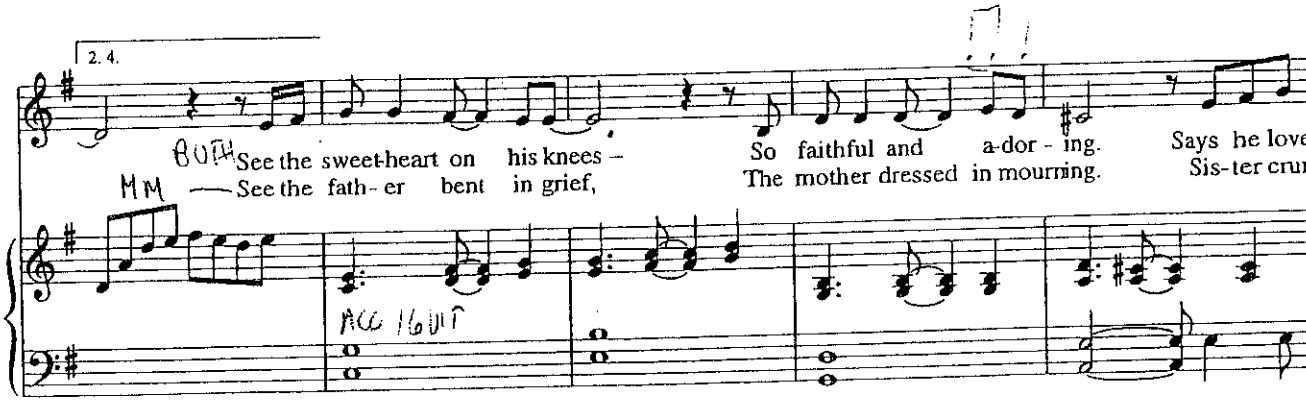

Wendla, Ernst:
33
O, you're gon- na be wound ed. O, you're gon na be my wound.
Melchior, Hanschen:
O, you're gon- na be wound-ed. O, you're gon-na be my wound.
33
37
O, you're gon na bruise too. O, I'm gon-na be your bruise.
O, you're gon-na bruise too. O, I'm gon na be your bruise.
37

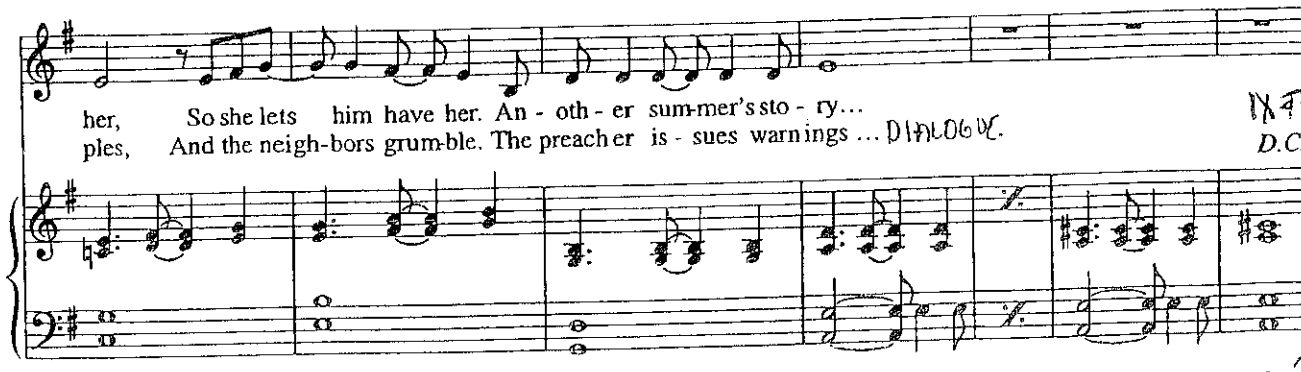
# Whispering

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater



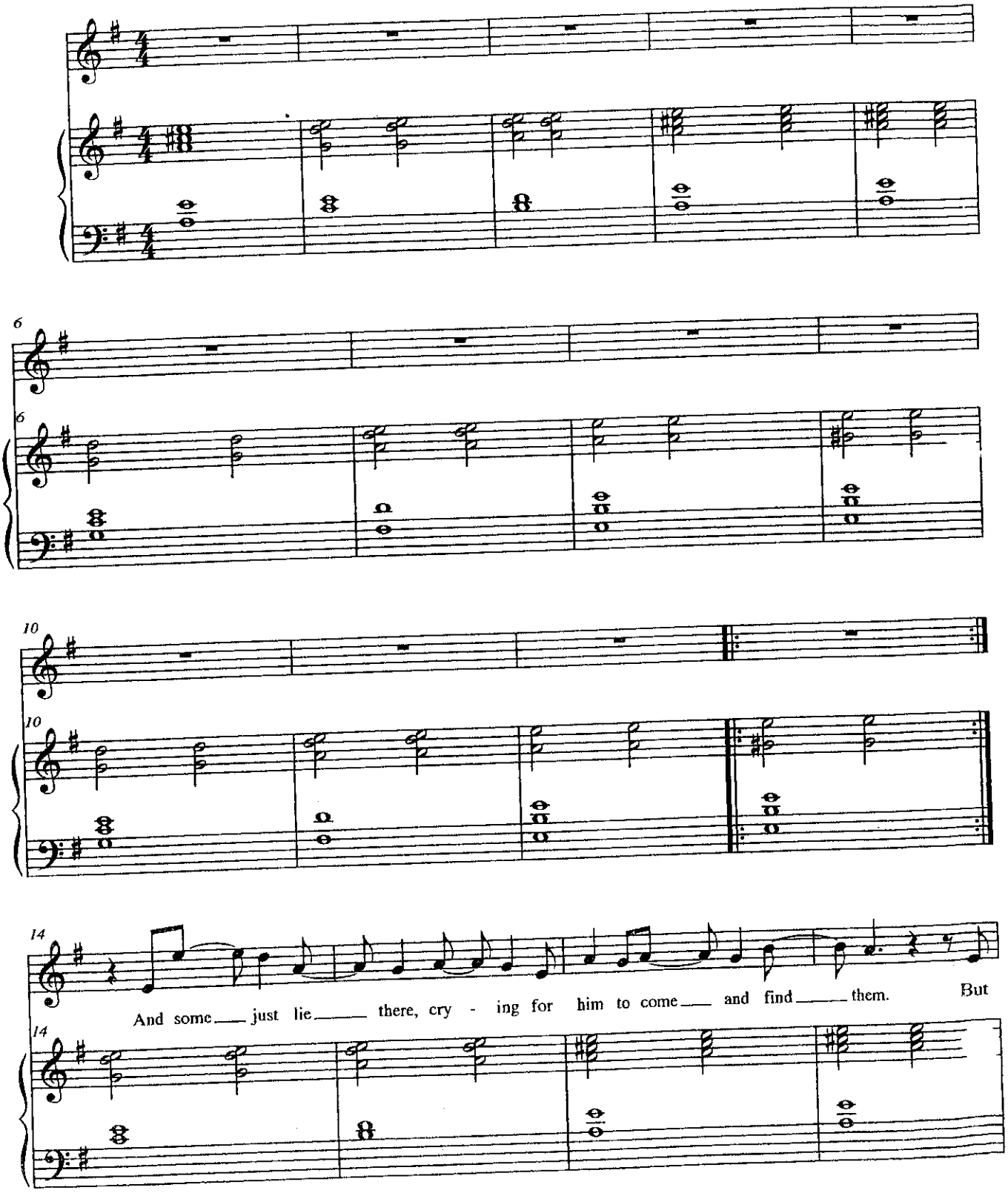



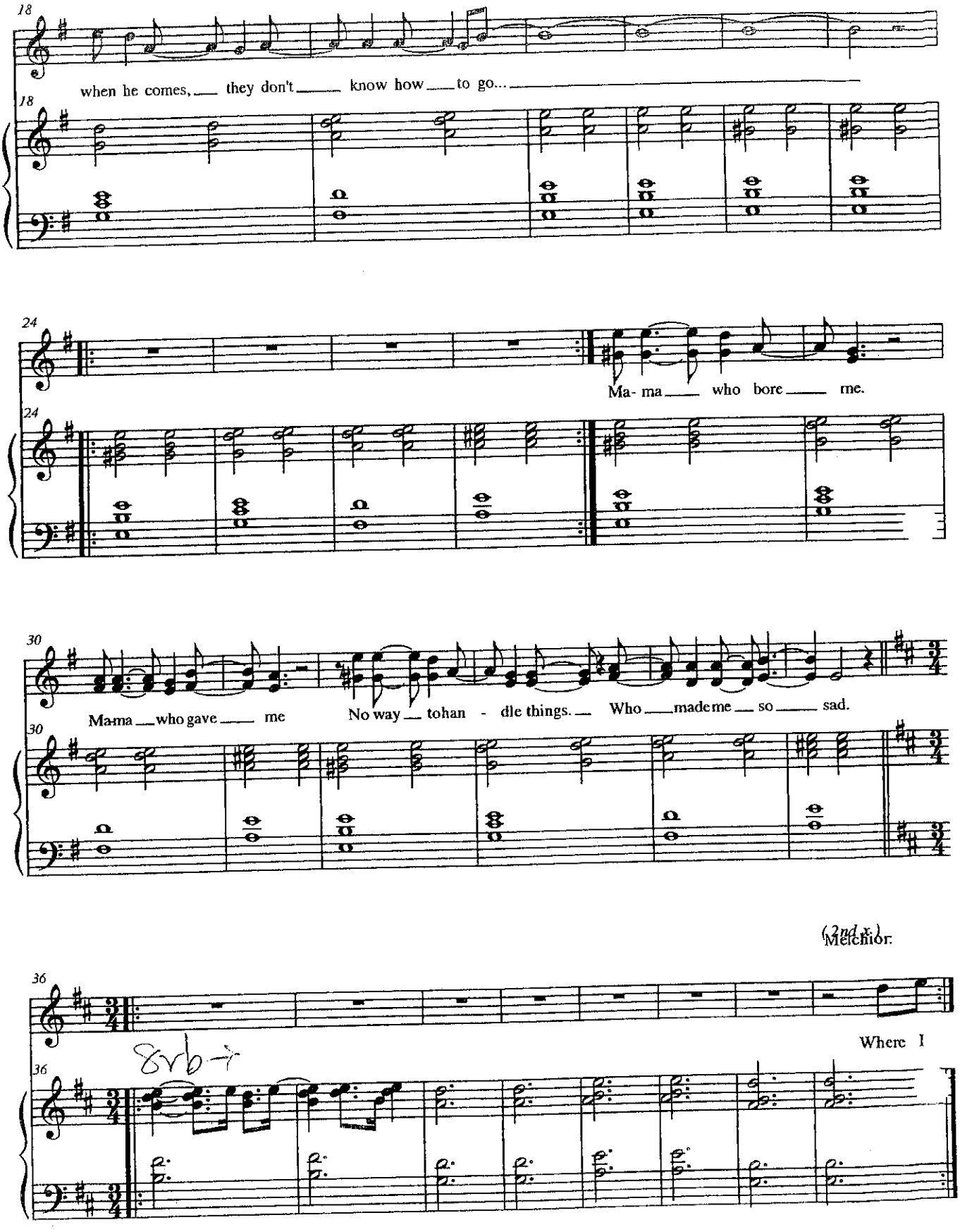



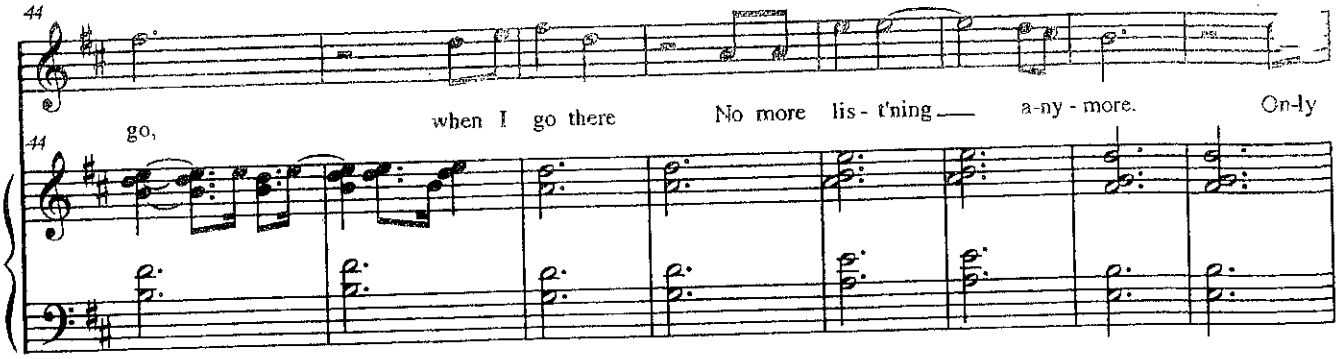
# Scene 8

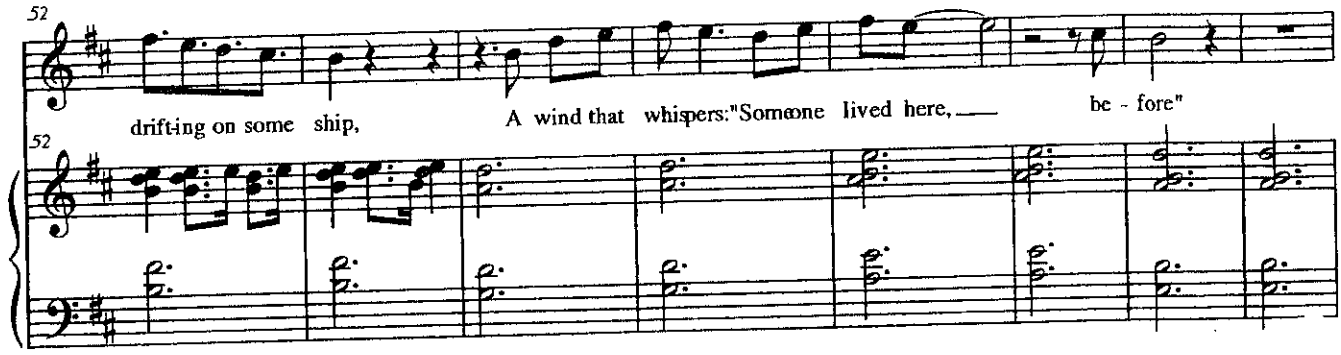
Duncan S... K

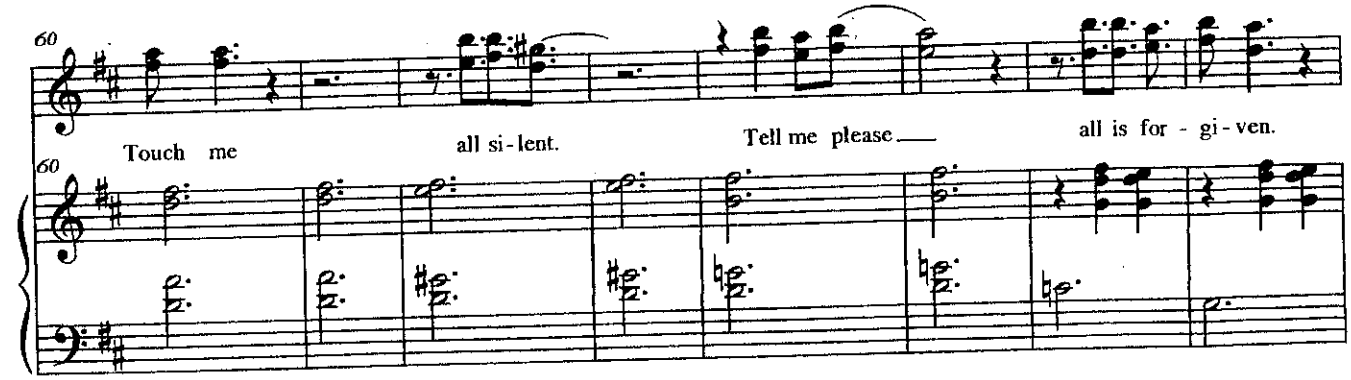


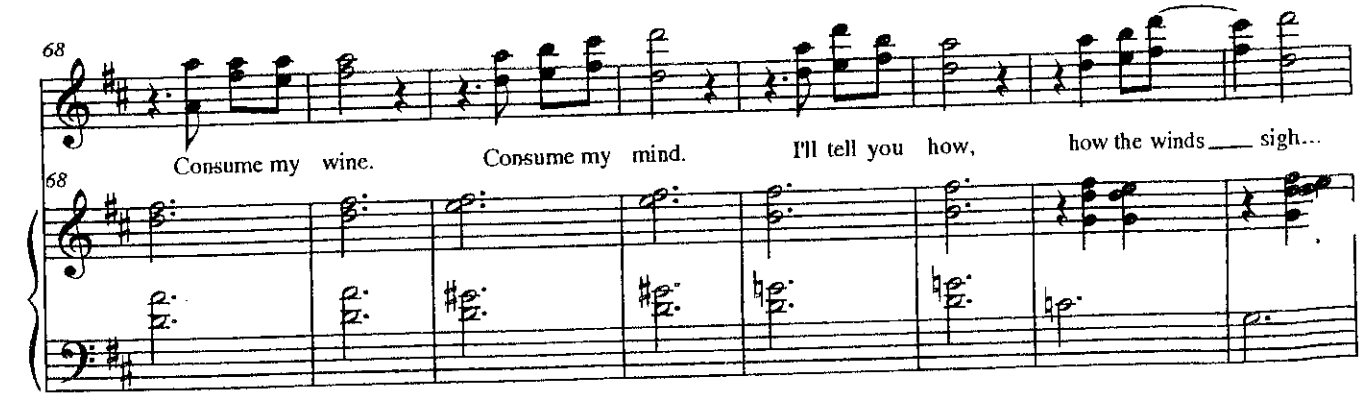
Scene 8


18
when he comes, they don't know how to go...
24
Ma- ma who bore me.
30
Ma-ma who gave me
No way to han - dle things. Who made me so sad.
(2nd x.)
Melchior:
36
Where I
8vb


44
go,
when I go there
No more lis - t'ning
a-ny - more.
On-ly

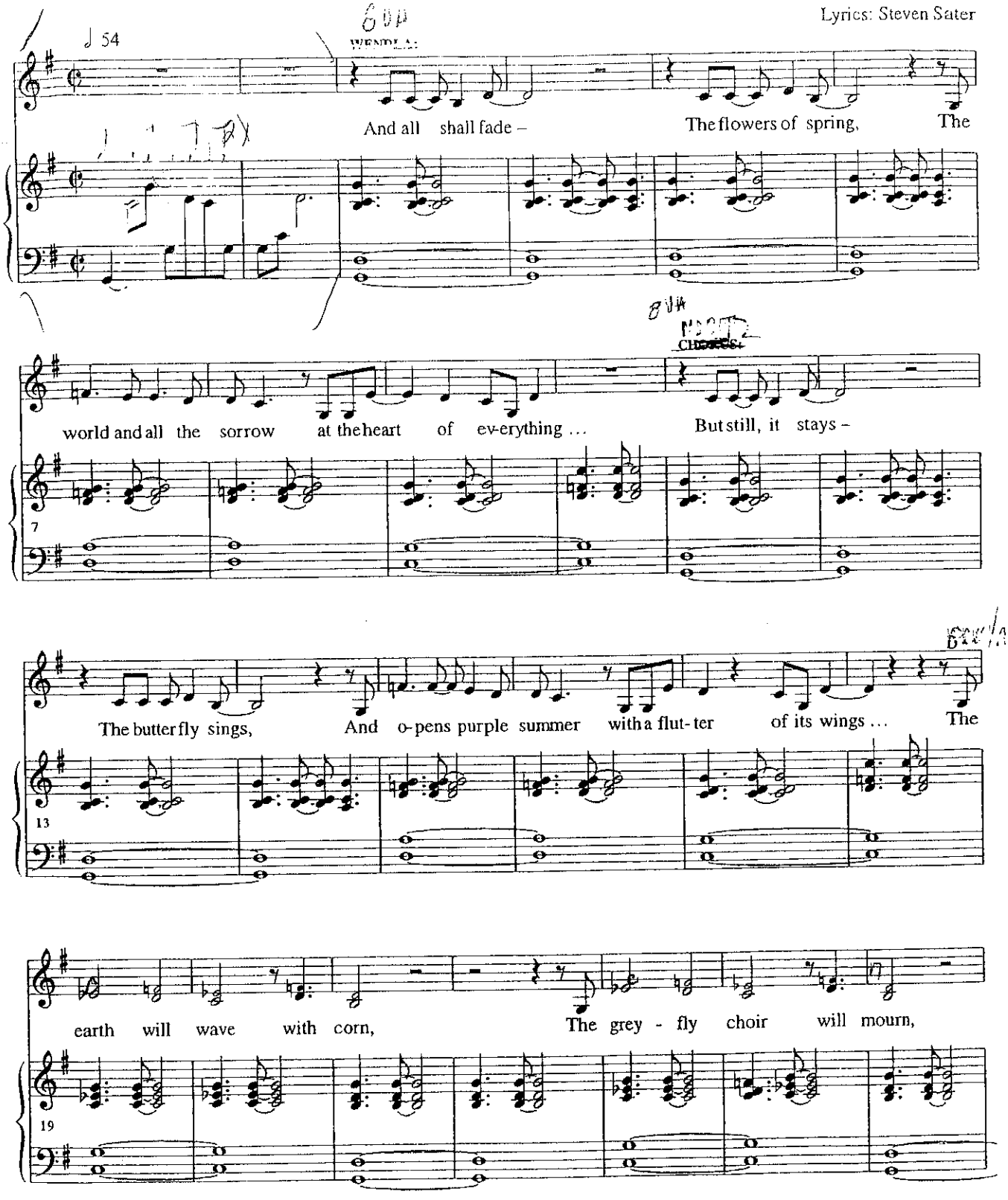

52
drift-ing on some ship,
A wind that whispers:"Someone lived here,
be - fore"

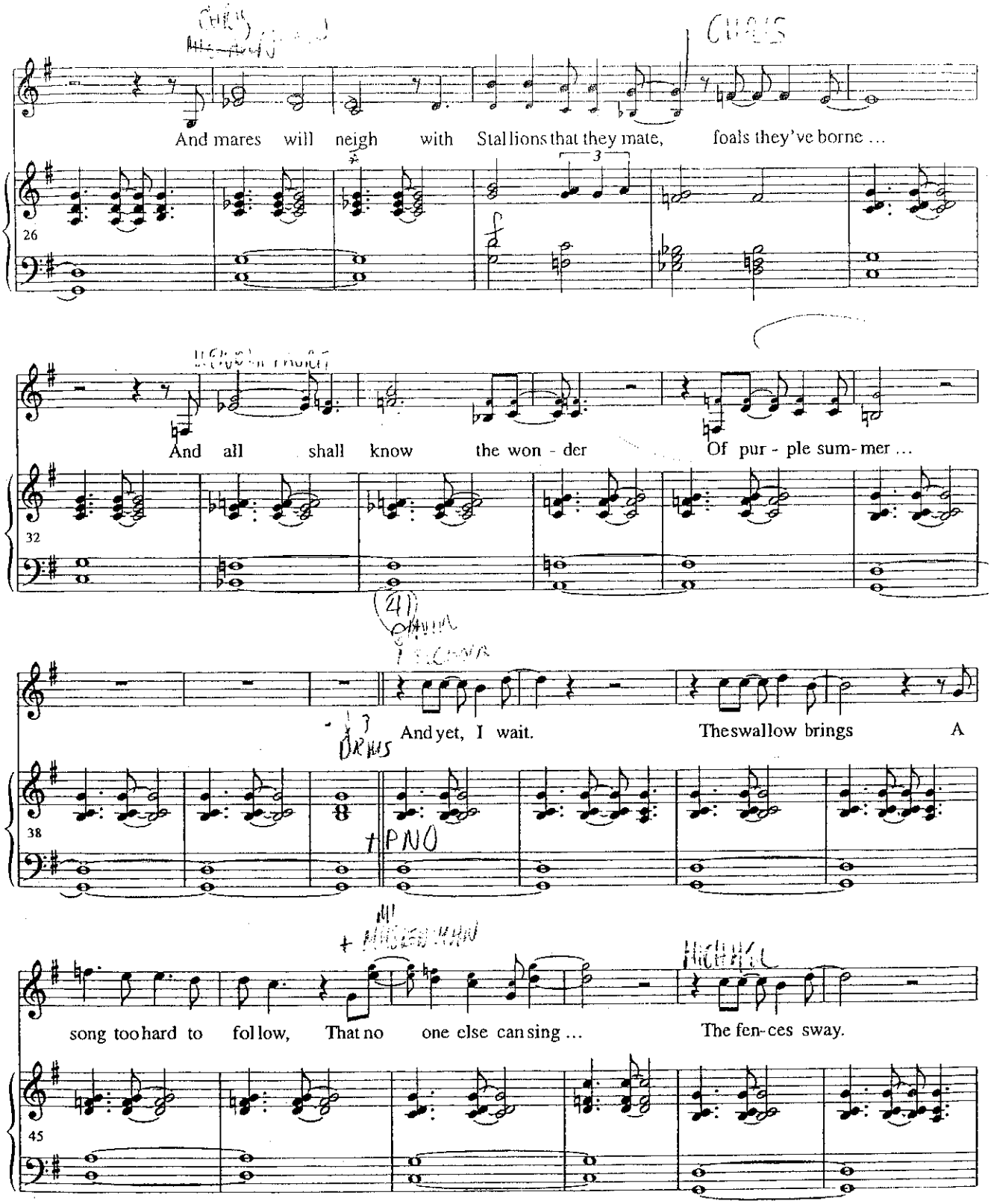

60
Touch me
all si-lent.
Tell me please
all is for - gi-ven.

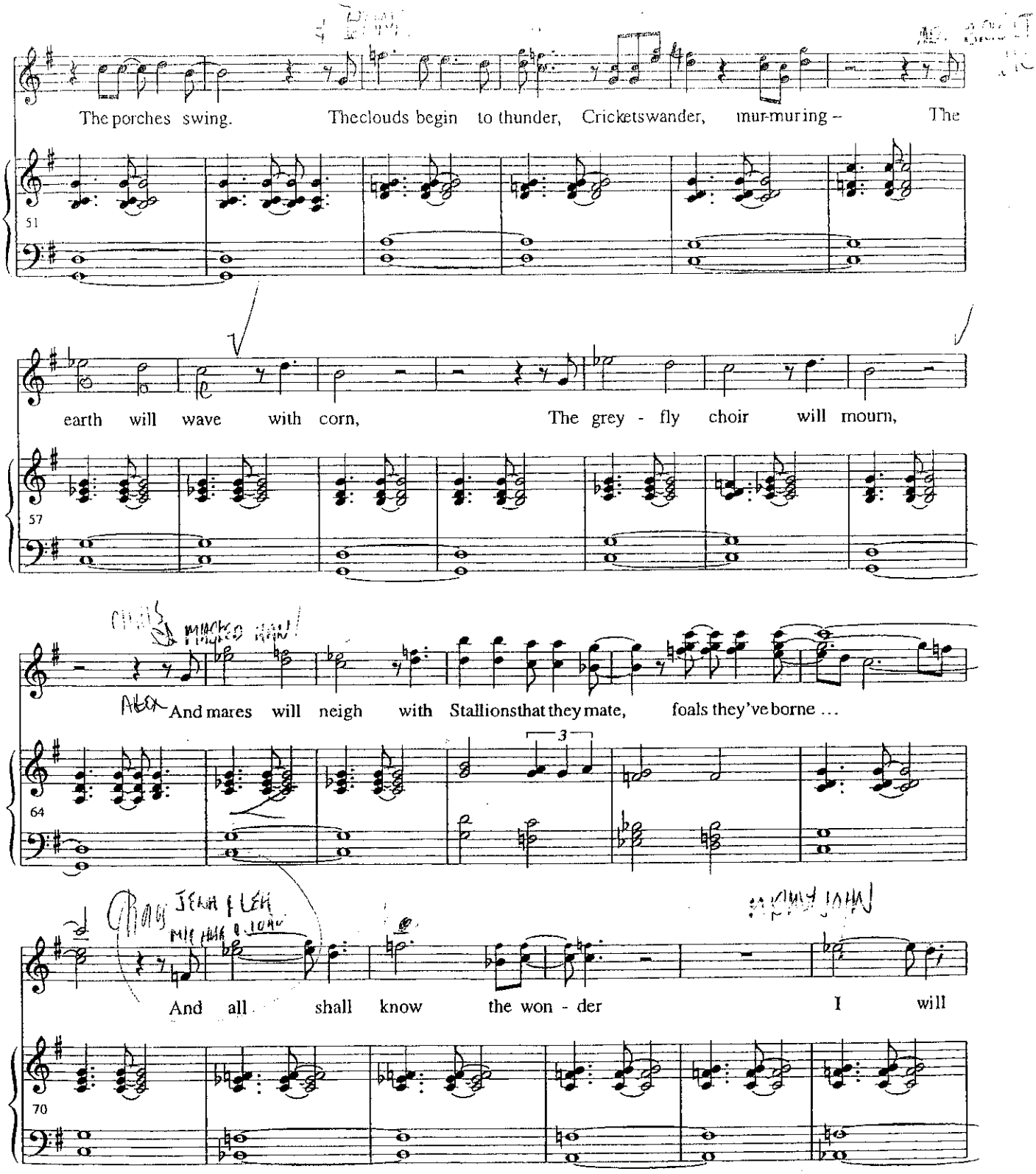

68
Consume my wine.
Consume my mind.
I'll tell you how,
how the winds
sigh...

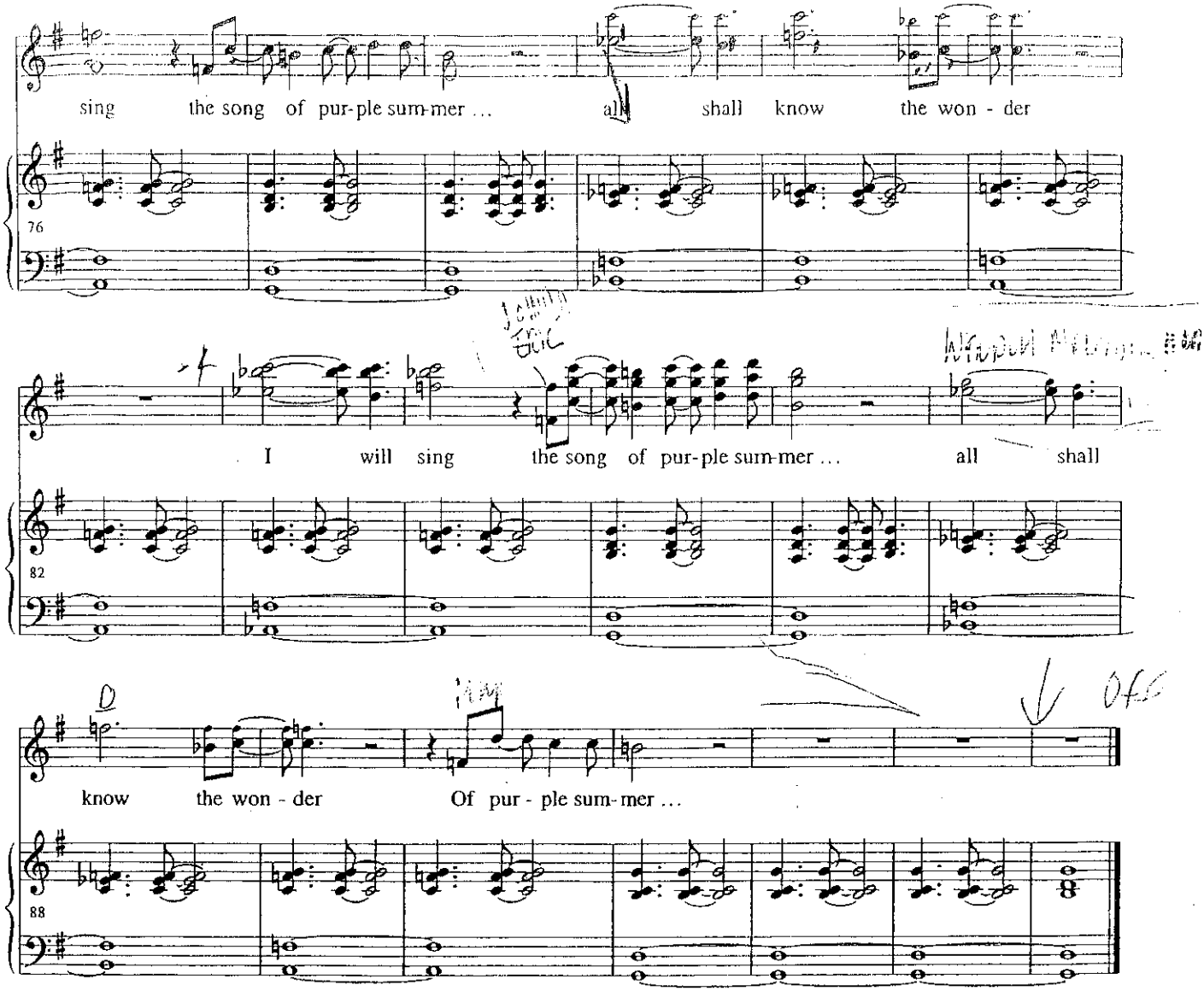
# The Song of Purple Summer

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater




CHRIS
And mares will neigh with Stallions that they mate, foals they've borne ...
26
And all shall know the won - der Of pur - ple sum - mer ...
32
(41)
And yet, I wait. The swallow brings A
38
+PNO
song too hard to fol low, That no one else can sing ... The fen - ces sway.
45


The porches swing. The clouds begin to thunder, Crickets wander, mur-mur ing -- The
earth will wave with corn, The grey - fly choir will mourn,
And mares will neigh with Stallions that they mate, foals they've borne ...
And all shall know the won - der I will


sing the song of pur-ple sum-mer ... all shall know the won - der
76
I will sing the song of pur-ple sum-mer ... all shall
82
know the won - der Of pur - ple sum-mer ...
88

1) Q. DESDEMONA MUSIC MUSIC OUT: ON DOOR KNOCK Pg 24

2) Q: WELL ALL ALRIGHT 1 -WAIT A FEW BEATS.

# Great Sex

IN 2

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

(Under dialogue:) single line obligato 2X C9

lounge piano under dialogue

ITS YOU OR ME MM

Mm, mm, mm – great sex.

WHISPER IN

Turn and turn a - gain – ~~Great sex.~~ GREAT SEX You touch the heart in ev-ery part of her.

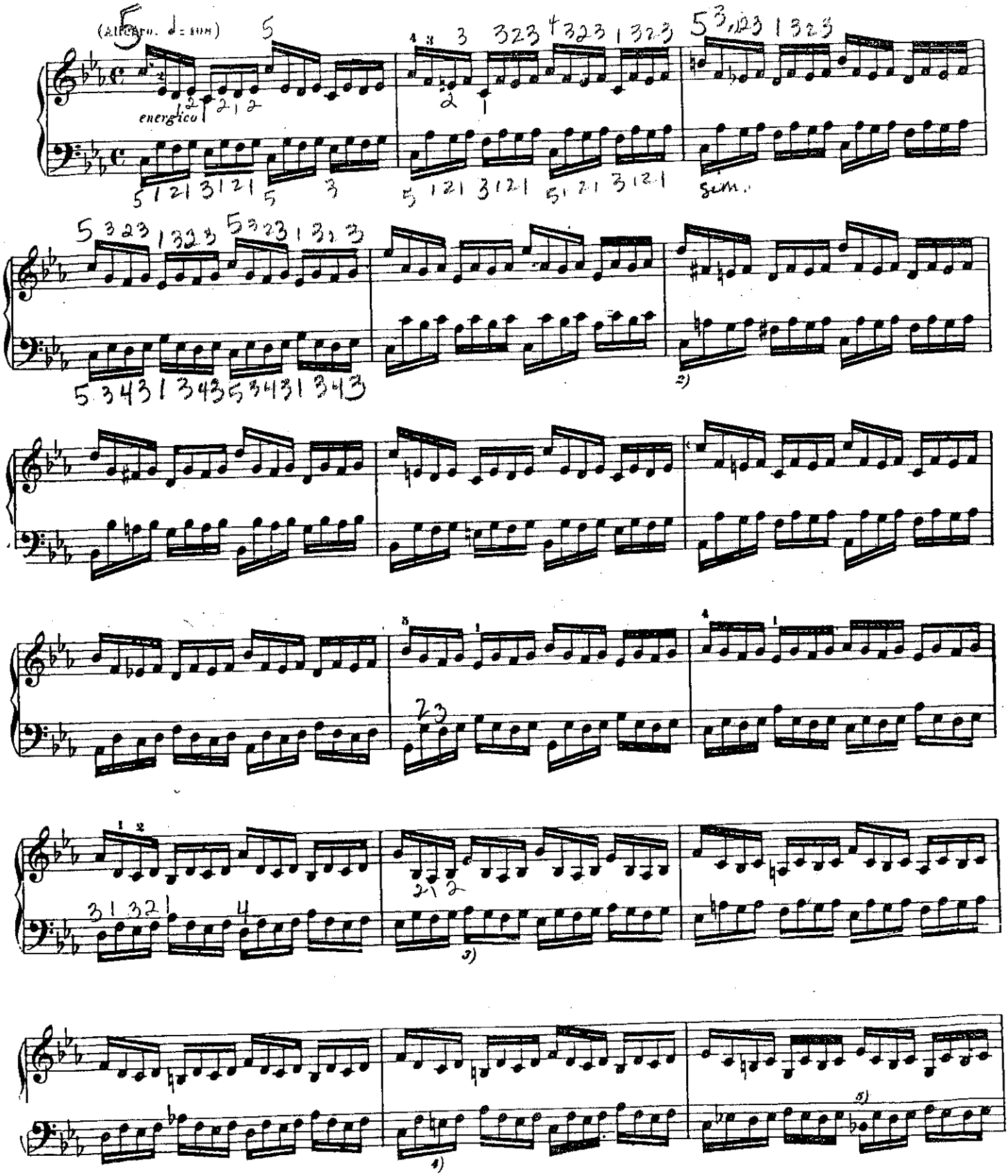
RH continue similar rhythmic patterns and repeat chords in empty measures

HANCHEN

Mm, mm, mm – great sex. Turn and turn and then … ~~Great sex.~~ Great sex.

EVERY PART OF HER

# PRAELUDIUM II.

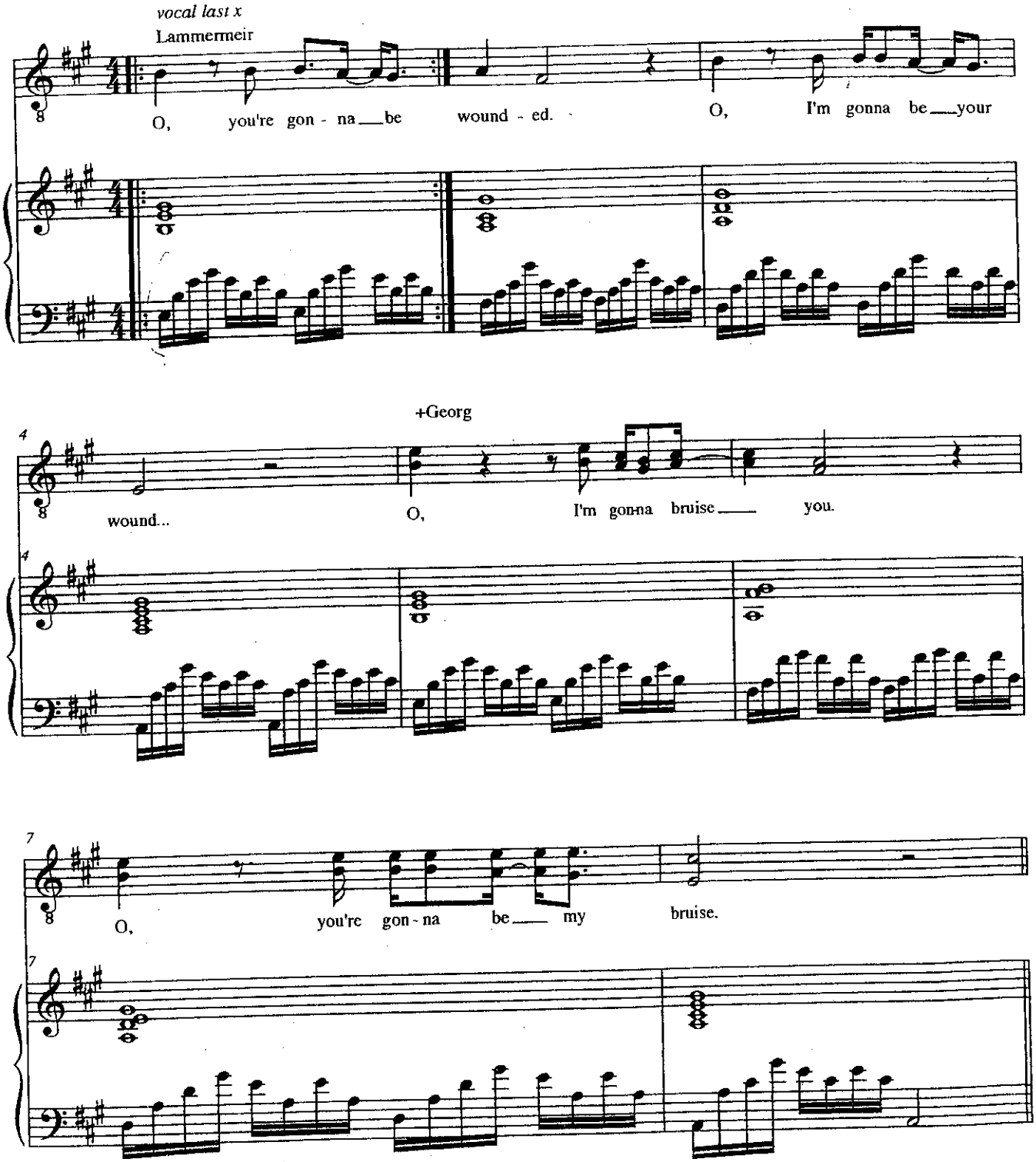



1) *e* instead of *eb*, Schwenke.
2) *d* instead of *c* in the first quarter, Schwenke.
3) Ab instead of *eb*, Friedemann's "Klavierbüchlein".

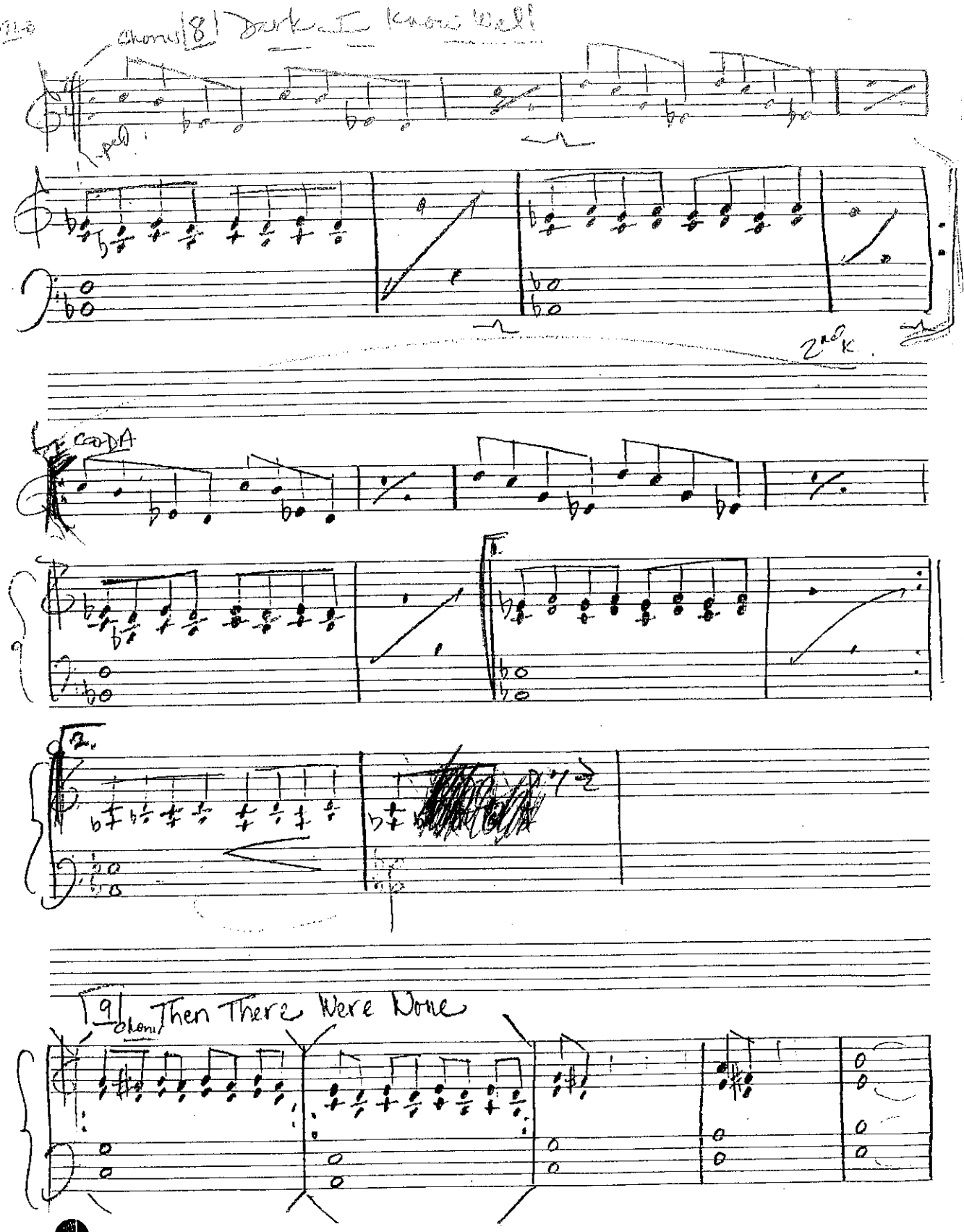
PIANO

# 7B. Word of Your Body-reprise

**Duncan She**



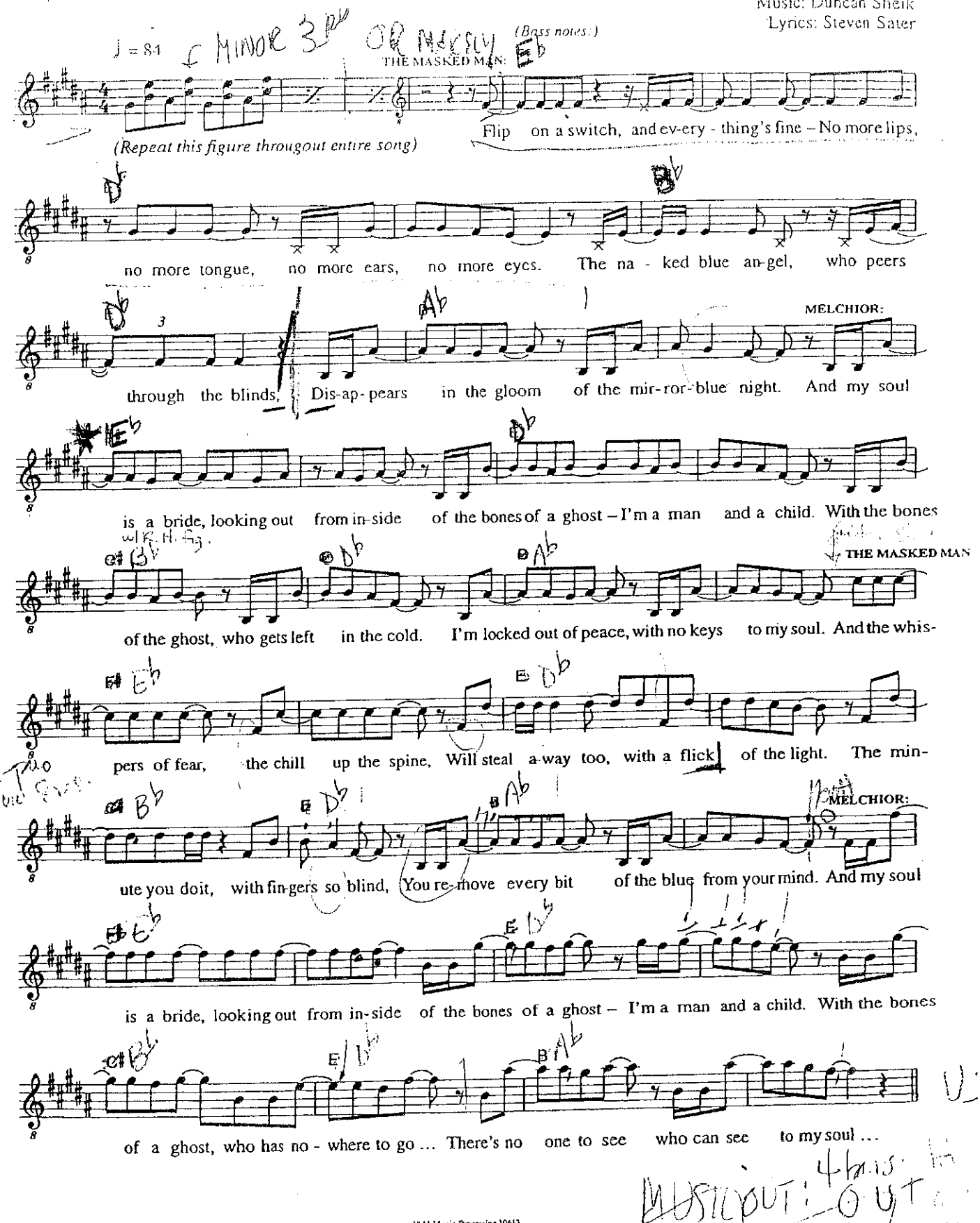
Passantino
NO. 1 MUSIPACK 12 STAVE/PO 10256




Passantino
NO 1 MUSIPACK 12 STAVE. PO 10256

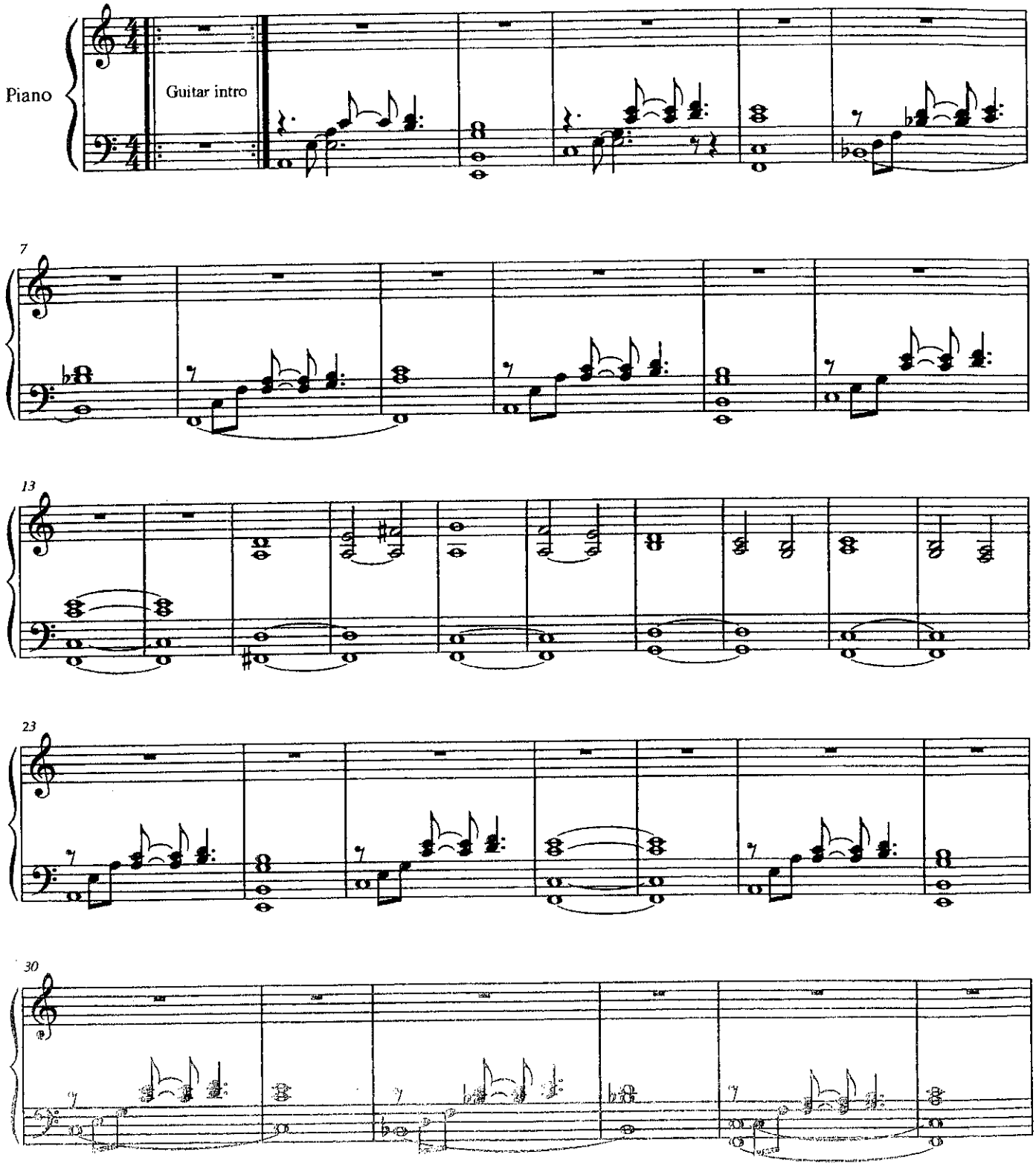
# The Mirror-Blue Night

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater

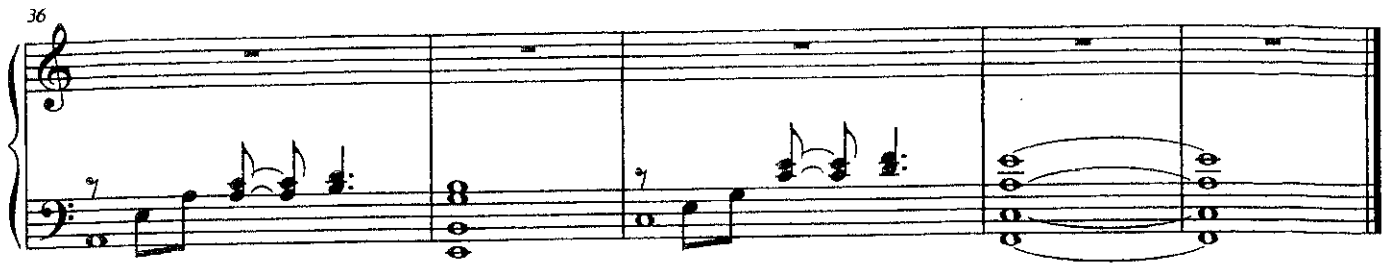


# 15. Blue Wind

Duncan Sheik

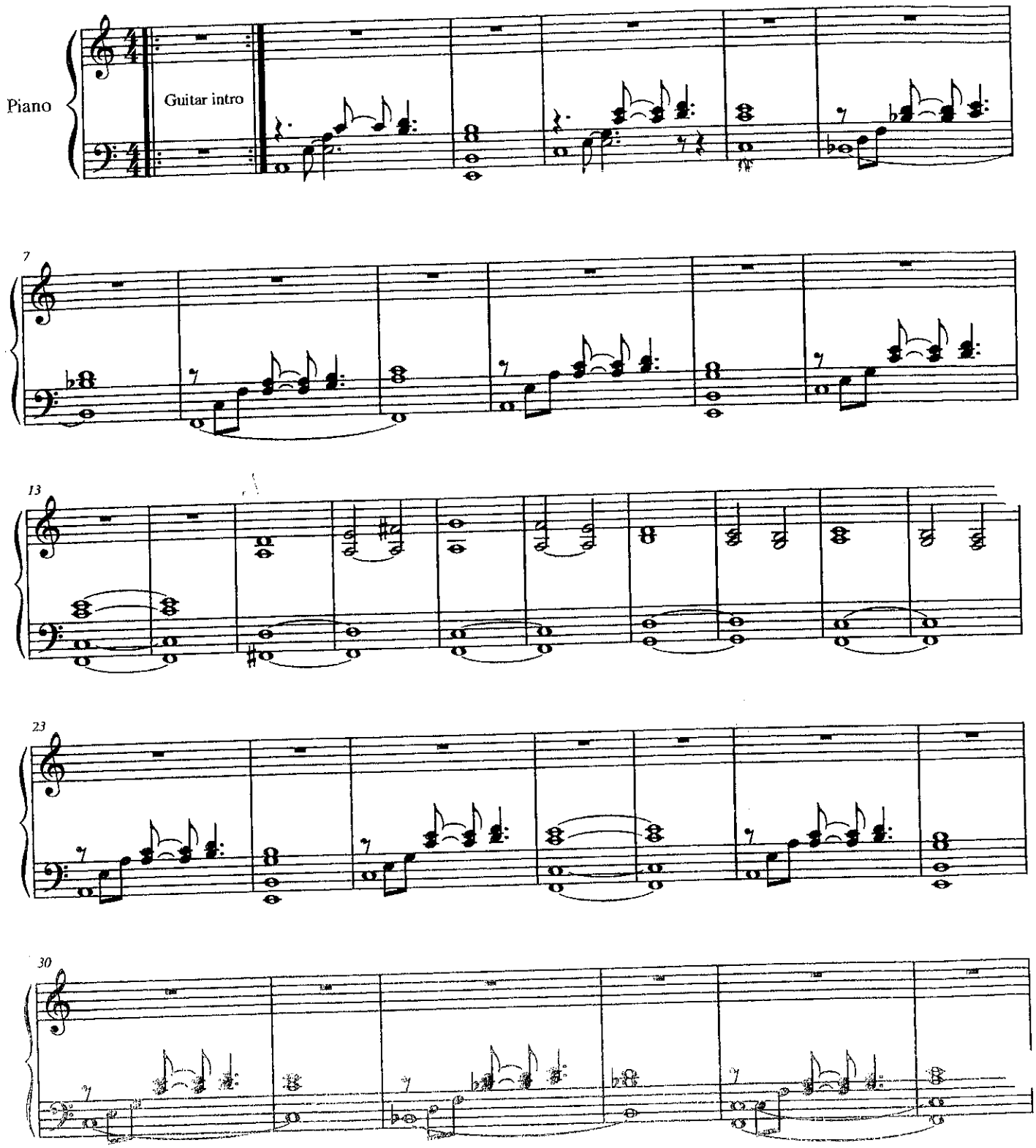


15. Blue Wind



# 15. Blue Wind

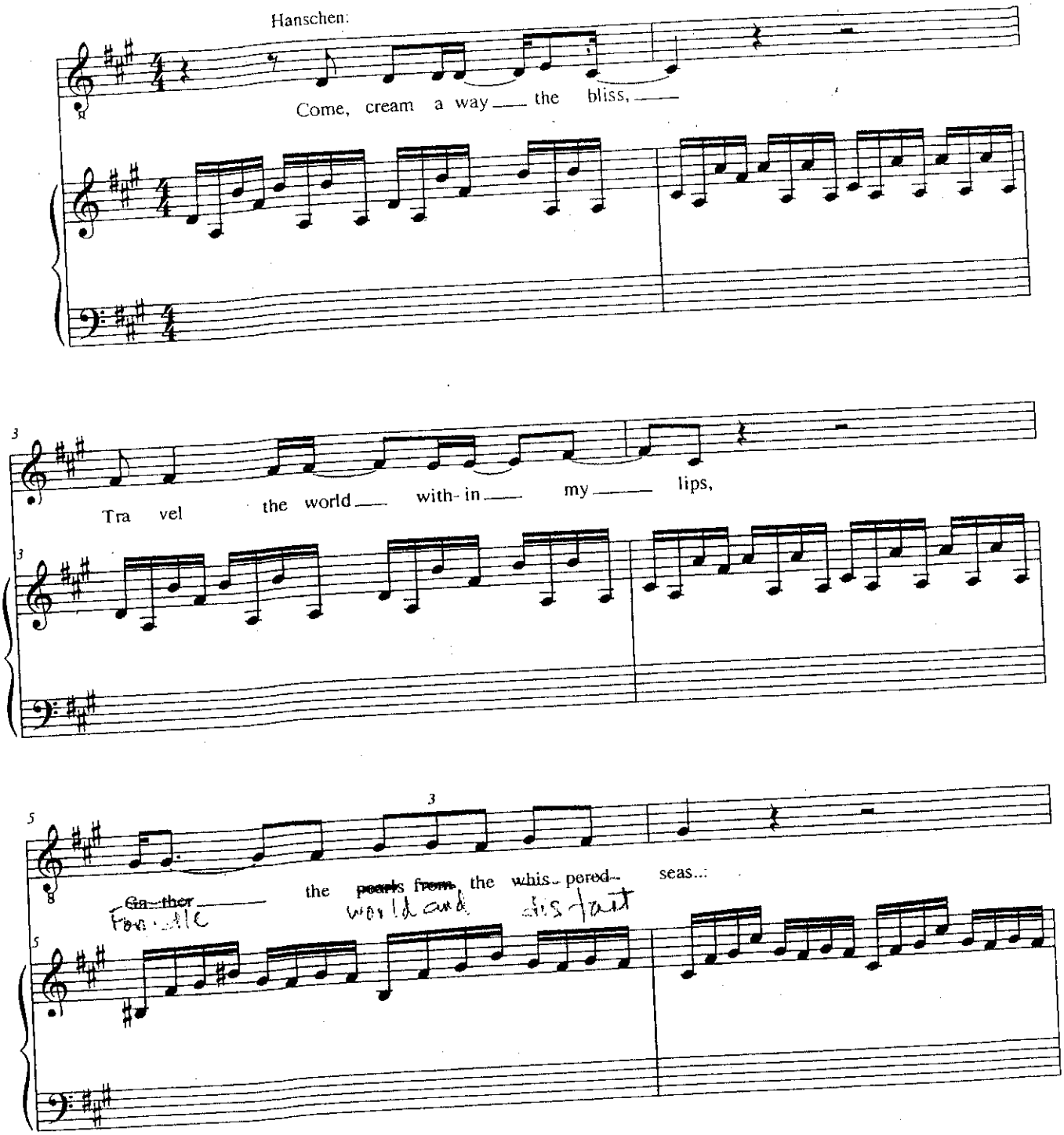
Duncan She



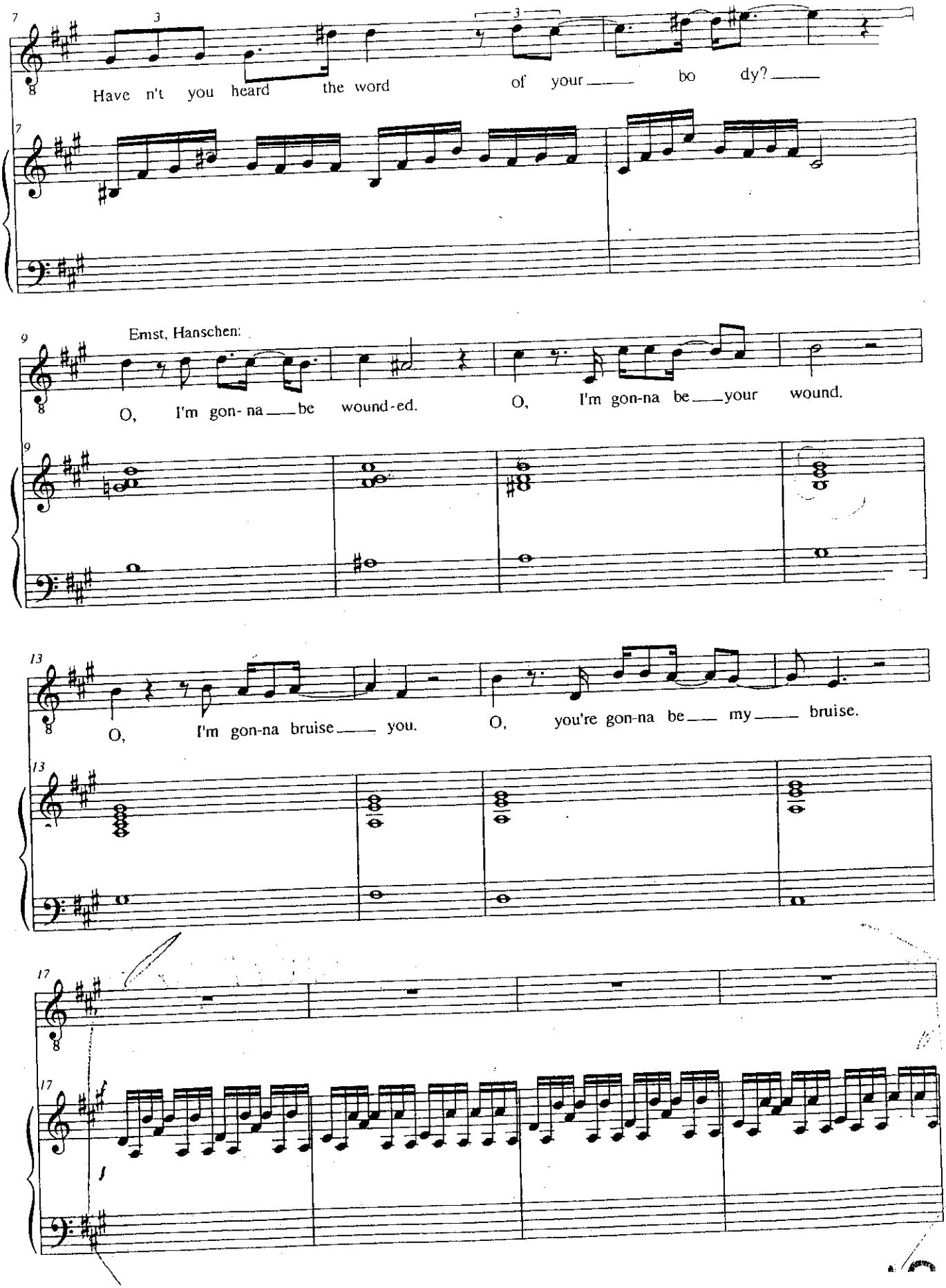
# 18. Word of Your Body - Reprise

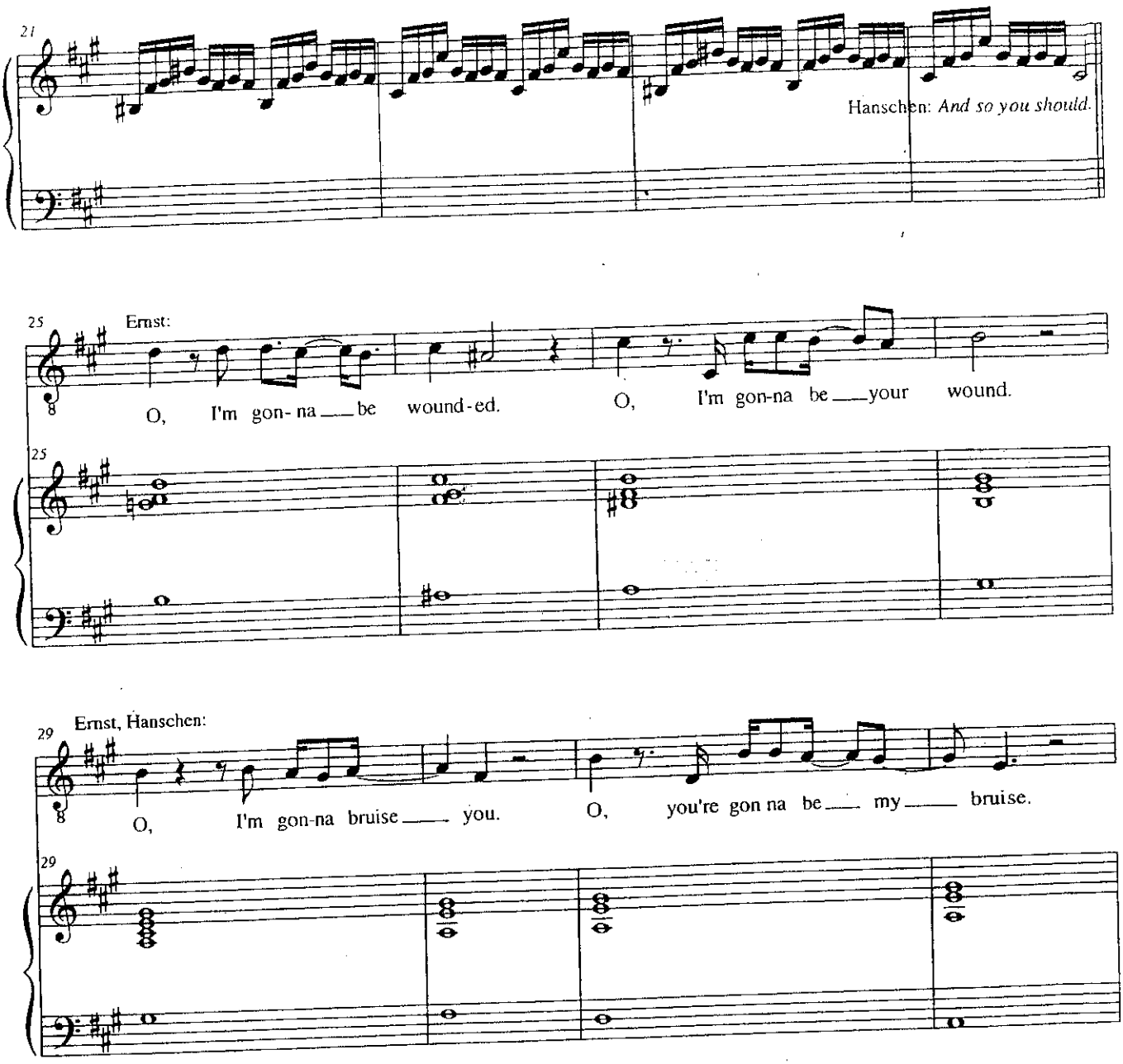
Duncan Sheik

Steven Sater

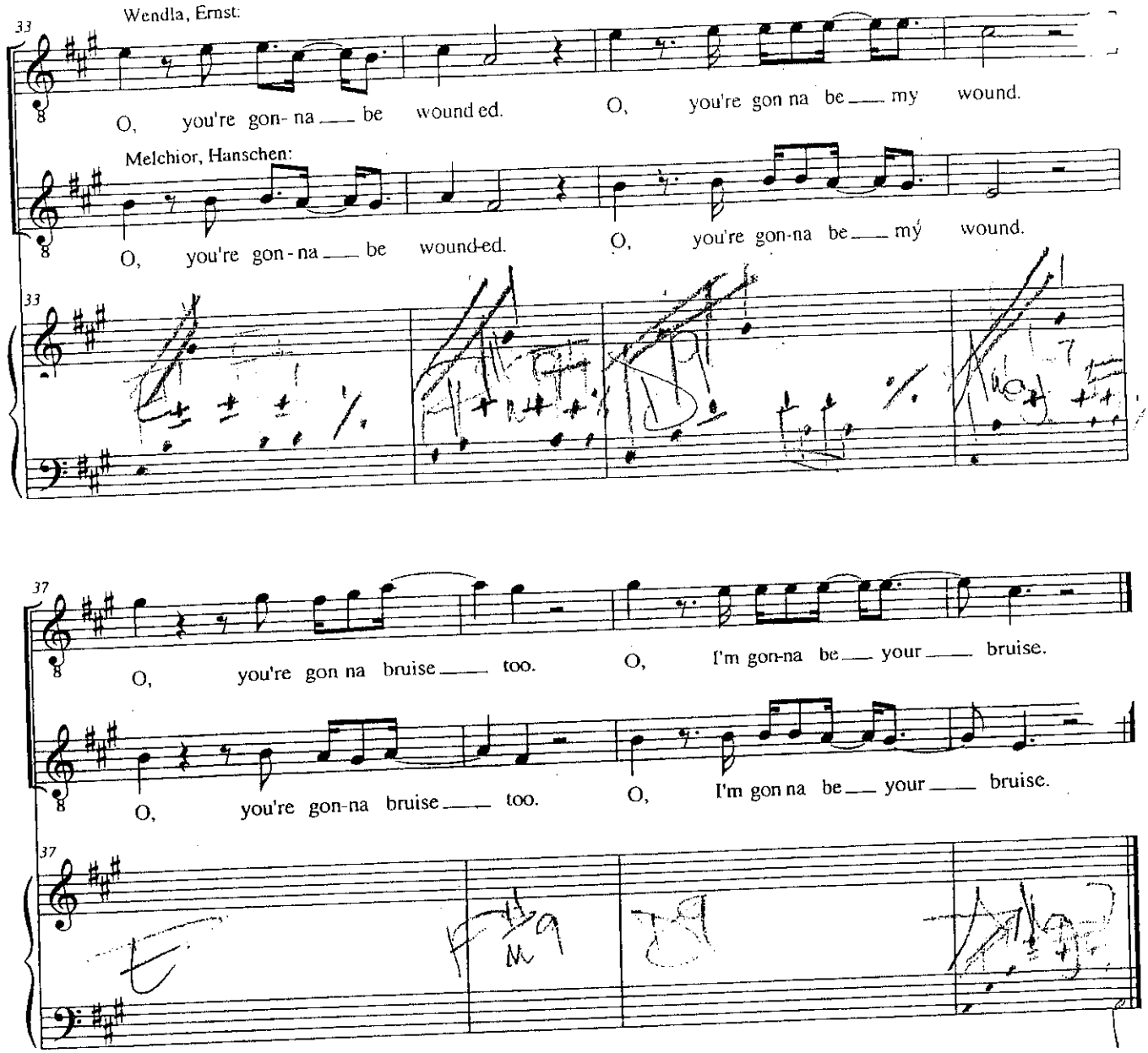


# 18. Word of Your Body - Reprise



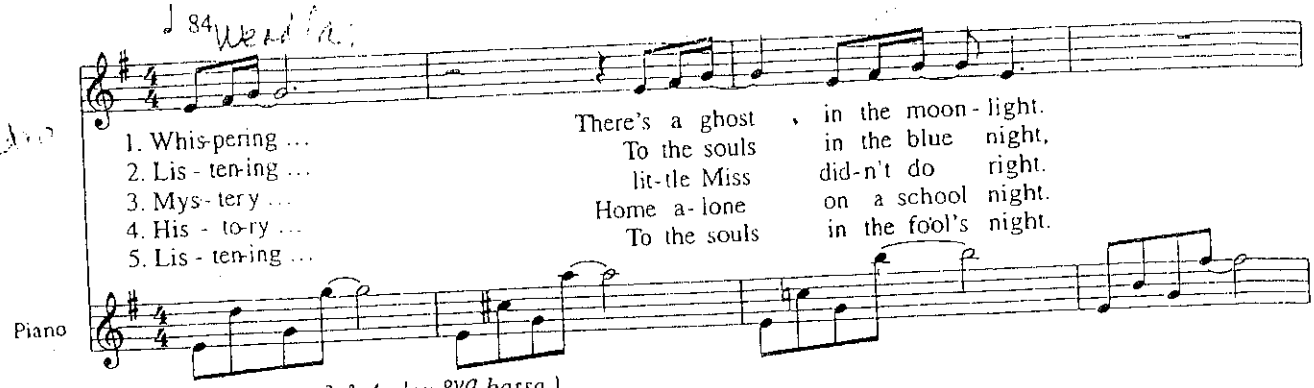

21
Hanschen: And so you should.
25
Ernst:
O, I'm gon- na be wound-ed. O, I'm gon-na be your wound.
25
29
Ernst, Hanschen:
O, I'm gon-na bruise you. O, you're gon na be my bruise.
29

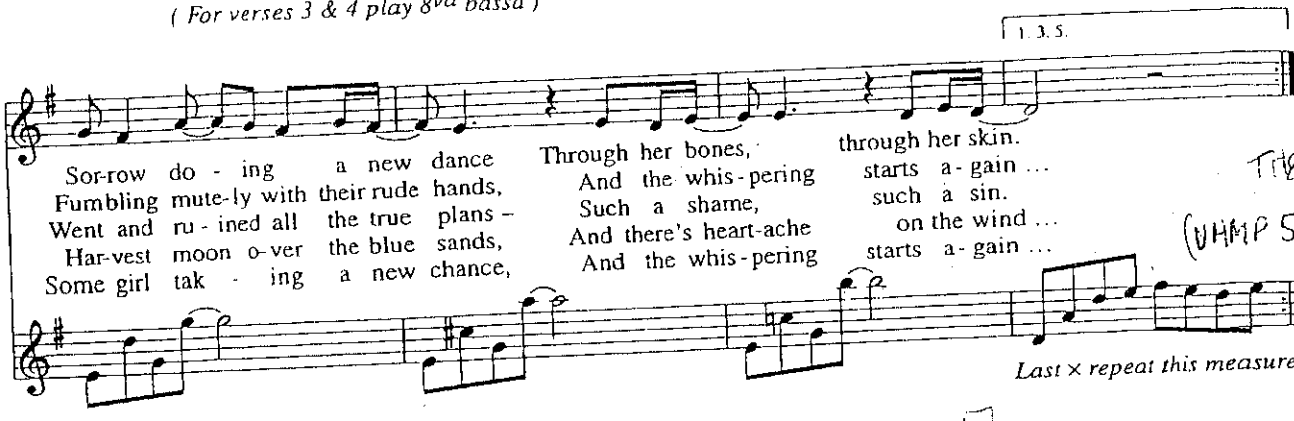
# 18. Word of Your Body - Reprise

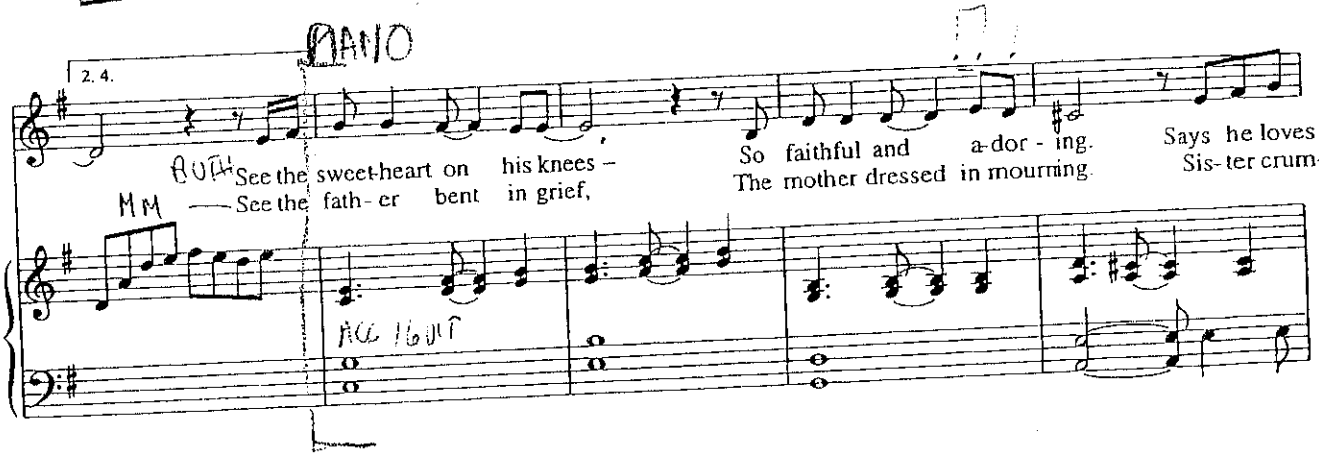


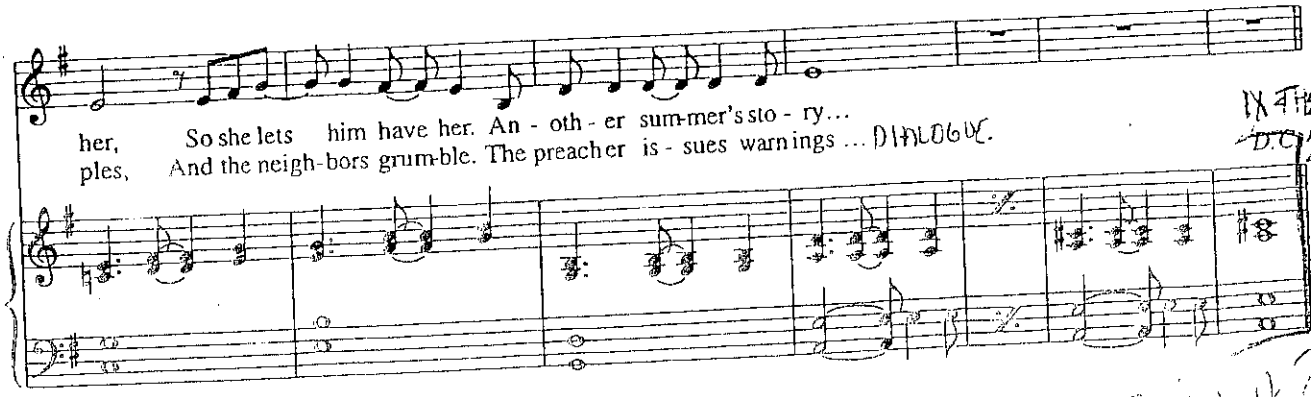
# Whispering

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater



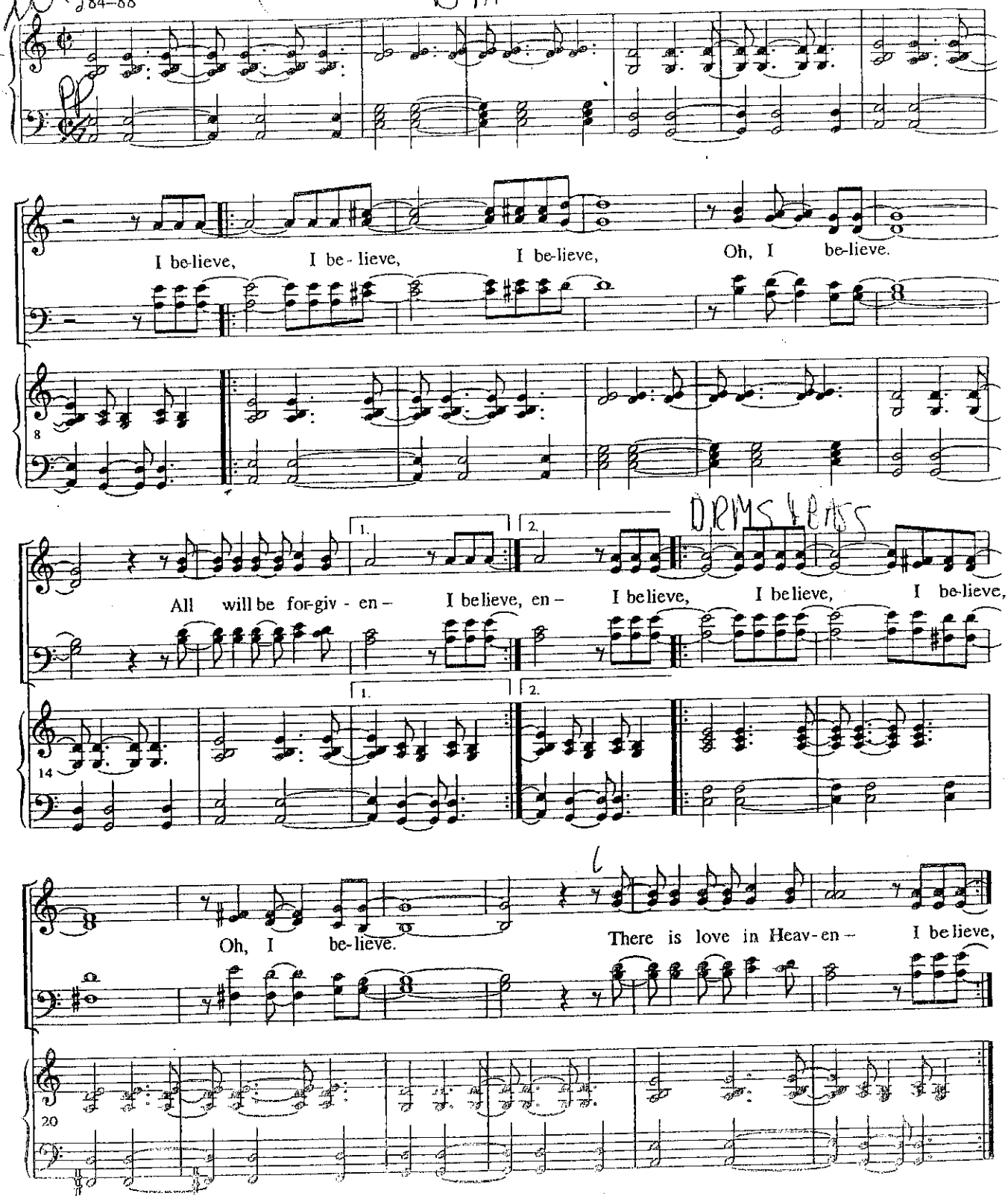




RGM Music Engraving 010524

# I Believe (chorus)

DRAFT

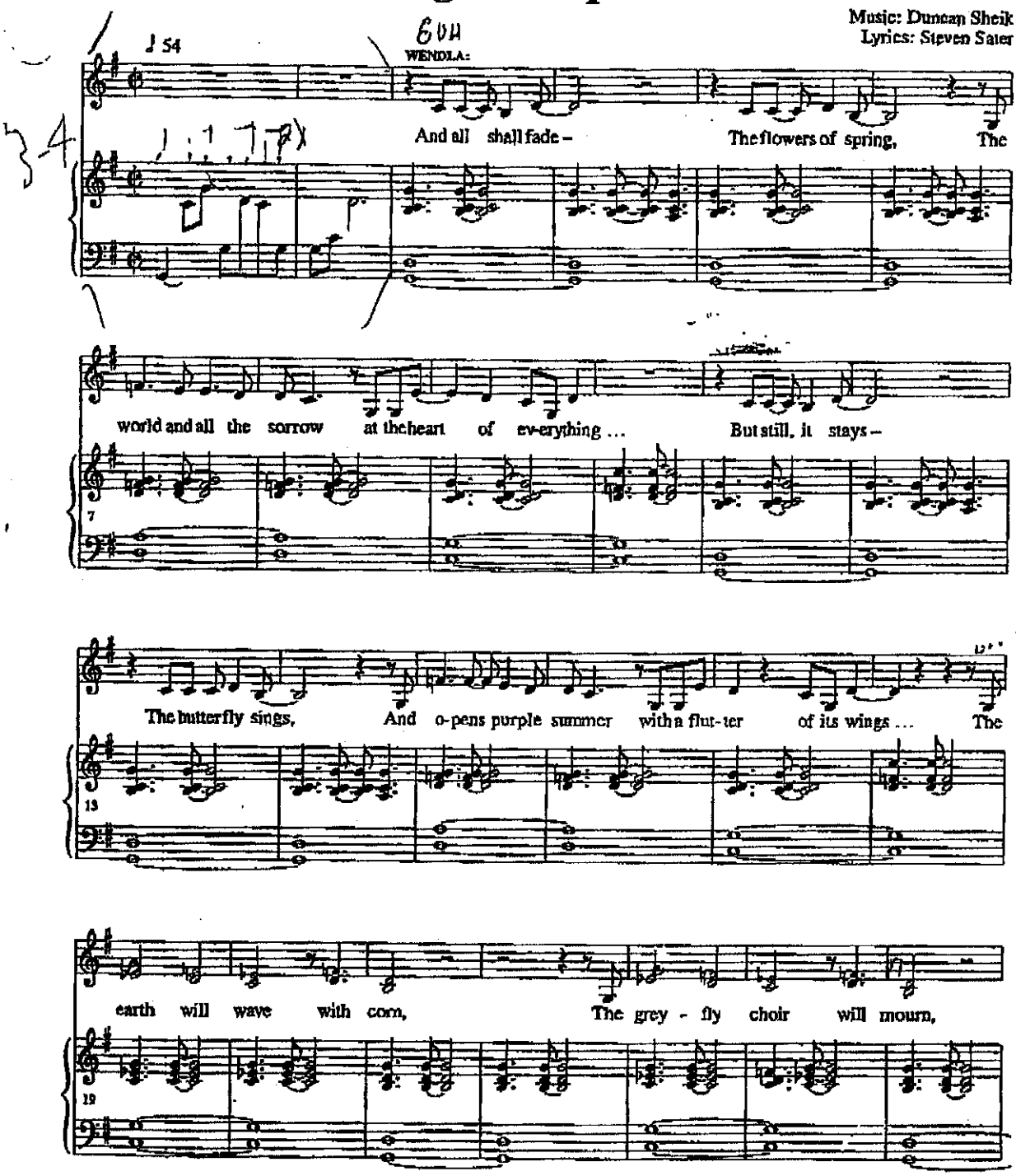


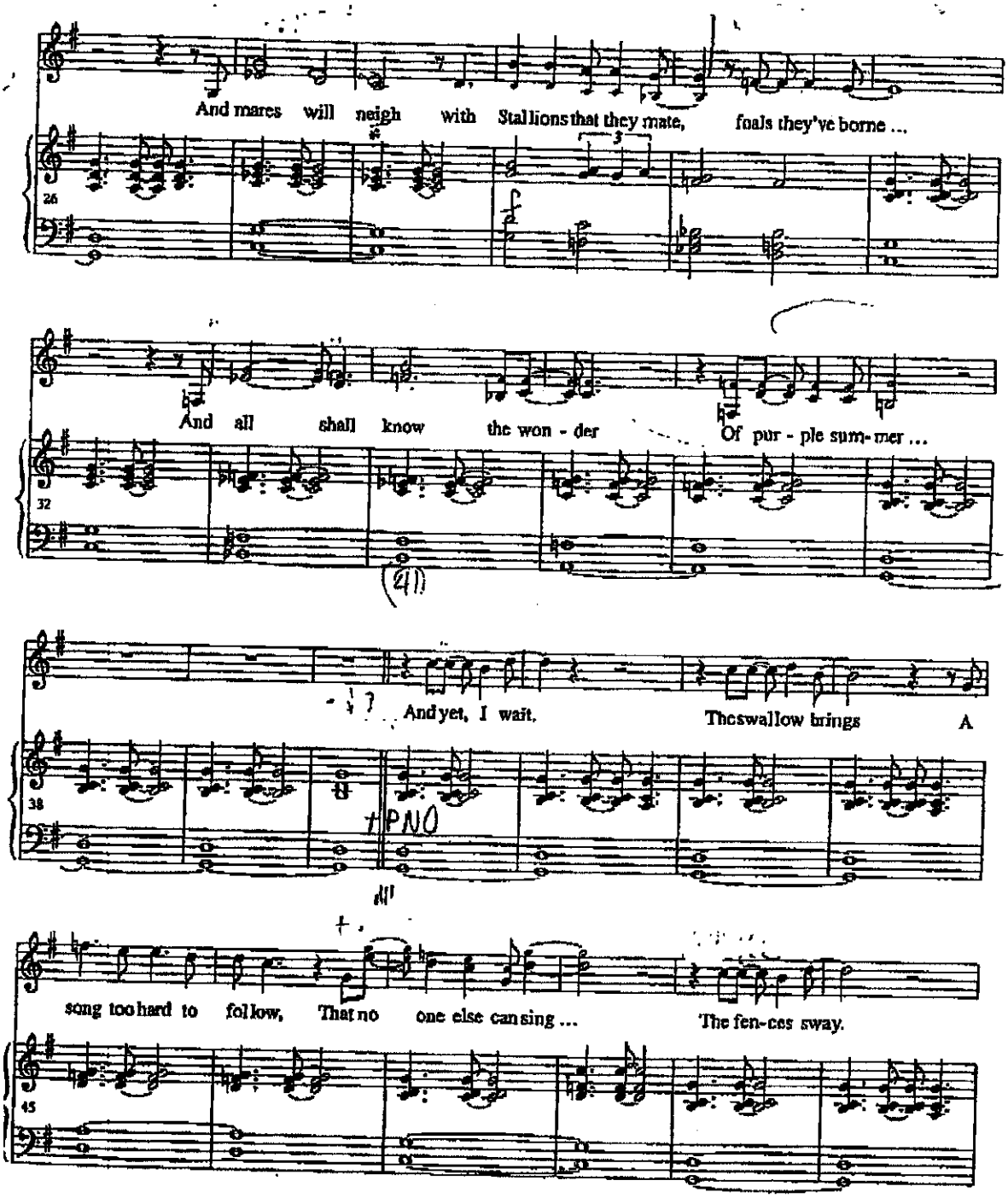
Q; BUT SMILING

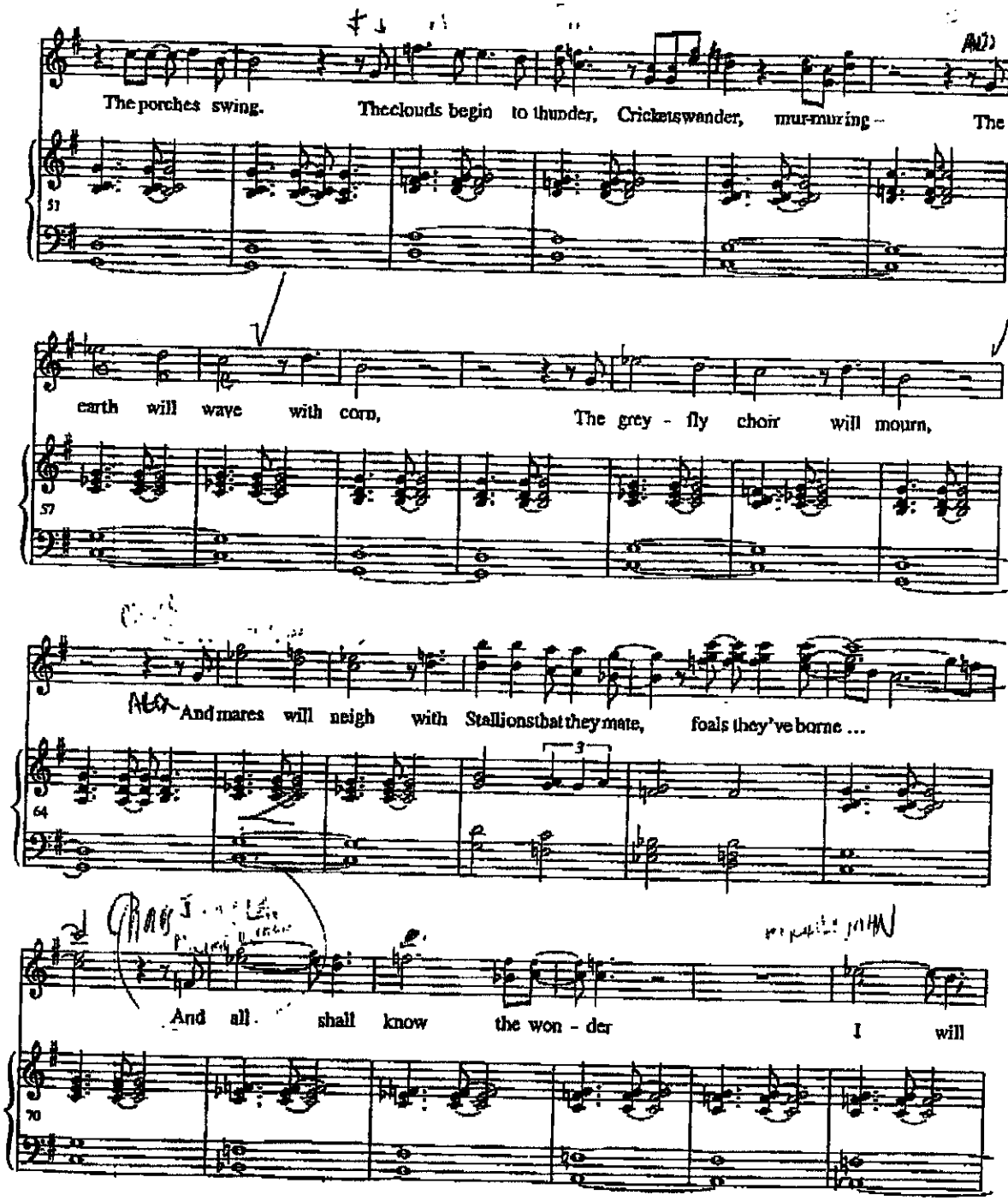
# The Song of Purple Summer

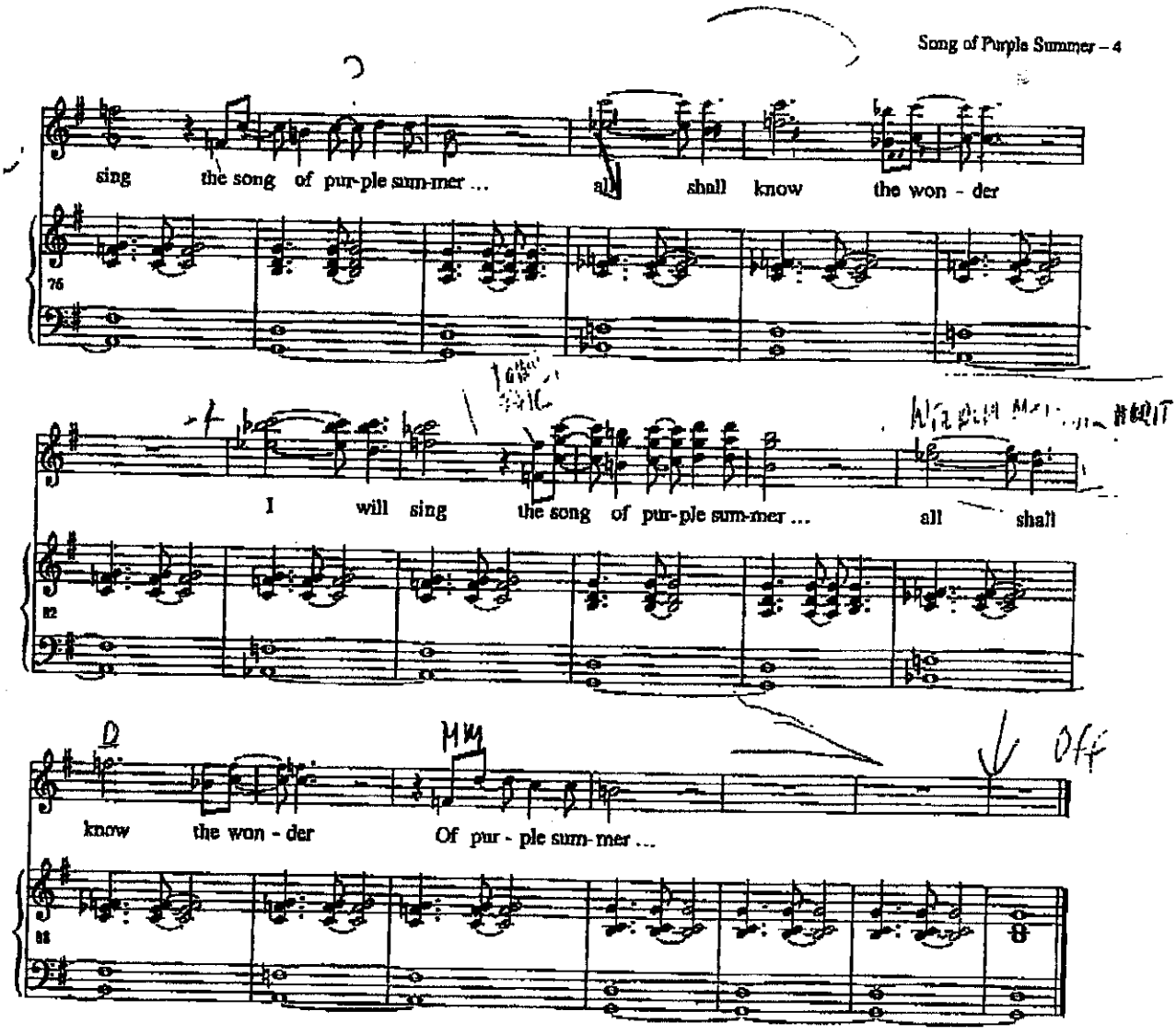
less Vibrato
Sing Naturally

Music: Duncan Sheik
Lyrics: Steven Sater




And mares will neigh with Stallions that they mate, foals they've borne ...
And all shall know the won - der Of pur - ple sum- mer ...
And yet, I wait. The swallow brings A
song too hard to follow, That no one else can sing ... The fen-ces sway.


The porches swing. The clouds begin to thunder, Crickets wander, mur-muring – The
earth will wave with corn, The grey - fly choir will mourn,
And mares will neigh with Stallions that they mate, foals they've borne ...
And all shall know the won - der I will


sing the song of pur-ple sum-mer ... all shall know the won - der
I will sing the song of pur-ple sum-mer ... all shall
know the won - der Of pur - ple sum- mer ...
Hm
Off