

ONE TOUCH OF VENUS

WESTWIND

Lyrics by
OGDEN NASH

Music by
KURT WEILL

Andantino, un poco agitato

Piano

pp

The first system of the piano introduction features a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature. It begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic. The melody consists of eighth-note triplets, with the first triplet starting on a dotted quarter note. The bass line provides a simple accompaniment of quarter notes.

mp

poco rit

The second system continues the piano introduction. The melody remains in eighth-note triplets. The dynamic changes to mezzo-piano (*mp*). The tempo marking *poco rit* (slightly ritardando) is indicated. The bass line continues with quarter notes.

Bb Eb Cdim Ebm6

I - had a love and my love was fair, fair as a sum-mer's

p *a tempo*

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are "I - had a love and my love was fair, fair as a sum-mer's". The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff with a key signature of two flats. The dynamic is piano (*p*) and the tempo is *a tempo*. Chord diagrams for Bb, Eb, Cdim, and Ebm6 are shown above the vocal line.

Bb G7+(9b) Cm Bb

dawn. I lost my love, I nev - er knew where,

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "dawn. I lost my love, I nev - er knew where,". The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note triplets. Chord diagrams for Bb, G7+(9b), Cm, and Bb are shown above the vocal line.

Westwind - 4 - 1

Cm7 F7 Bb

Sud - den - ly she was gone. The West - wind stirred the

Eb (SUS.4) Fb B7 C Ebm6 Bb G7(9b)

mead - ow, The night she slipped a - way, And

Cm7 Ebm6 C7 Cm7 F9 F7(9b) Bb Ab Fm6 Bb7(9b)

I seem to glimpse her sha-dow, When the West-wind brush-es the day.

Eb Eb+

Refrain (*slowly and tenderly*)

West - wind can you wak - en my true love,

p-mf *poco a poco*

Fm7 Bb9 Eb maj.7

West - wind can your whis - per re - new love?

cresc.

Eb (sus.9) Eb dim. D Fm Eb D7(5b) F Dbm6

Speak to her soft - ly of the theme we lost — The

mf *L.H. dim.*

Fm (sus.9) Fm Eb dim. Bb9 Bb9

gleam we lost — the dream we lost.

L.H. *p*

Eb Eb+

West - wind can you call back our old love,

West - wind can you kin - dle a cold love?

cresc. molto

West - wind can the mag - ic of then be - come ours once a -

f *L.H.*

gain, 'til some day, at last, we can re - cap - ture the

rit.

past? past?

mf a tempo