

# Where Is the Warmth?

#17

Music and lyrics by  
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**DOMINIQUE:** You're always cold. Maybe something's the matter with you.

**GENEVIEVE:** I don't know... Maybe I just got used to living where there was an oven going all the time... Would you like some coffee...?

*(She turns to look at him. He is asleep.)*

Musical score for measures 1-4. The score is in 3/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The vocal line is a whole rest. The piano accompaniment features an English Horn (Eng. Hn.) in the upper register and a Bassoon (Bs.) in the lower register. The dynamic is marked *mp*. The piano part includes a Viola (+ Vla.) and Clarinet (+ Cl.) in the upper register. The bassoon part is in the lower register.

Musical score for measures 5-8. The score continues from the previous system. The vocal line is a whole rest. The piano accompaniment features an English Horn (Eng. Hn.) in the upper register and a Bassoon (Bs.) in the lower register. The dynamic is marked *mp*. The piano part includes a Viola (+ Vla.) and Clarinet (+ Cl.) in the upper register. The bassoon part is in the lower register. A *slight rit.* (slight ritardando) is indicated at the end of measure 8.

**A Tempo**

Musical score for measures 9-12. The score is in 3/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The vocal line is for Genevieve. The piano accompaniment features a Bassoon (Bs.) in the lower register and a Cello in the upper register. The dynamic is marked *mp*. The piano part includes a Bassoon (+ Bs.) in the lower register and a Cello in the upper register. The lyrics are: "Lookat him.— That's a face. That's a pro-file to ad - mire.—"

13 14 15 16

Look at him. — That's a tor - so that's rare. When I

17 18 19 20

look at him, — how I burn to be touch-ing him. — The fire — is

21 22 23 24

there, — but where is the

*mf* *poco rit.*

25 A Tempo 26 27 28

warmth?

*mf* Fl. Vla. Clar. *slight rit.*

A Tempo

29 30 31 32

Look at us. — Don't you think we fit beau-ti-fly to-ge-ther?

33 34 35 36

Look at us. — Can't you see how we shine? When you

37 38 39 40

look at us, — do you no-tice I'm shi-ver-ing? The wea-ther is

41 42 43 44

fine, — but where is the

*poco rit.*

45 **A Tempo**

warmth? \_\_\_\_\_ Since I grow

Clar.

Hn

*f*

**Poco Mosso**

49 50 51

fev - er - ish \_\_\_\_\_ with the flush that comes ev - ery - time he

*p.*

52 53 54 55

holds me, na - tural - ly you'd sup - pose I'd be warm when I'm

*p.*

56 57 // 58

hot... Well, I'm not. And just

Pno.

*p*

59 A Tempo

60 61 62

look at me. You would think this the cruel-est of De - cem - bers.

63 64 65 66

Look at me. — You would think we'd had snow; Then he

*poco rit.*

67 A Tempo 68 69 70

looks at me, — and for a mo - ment I melt a - gain. — The em - bers do —

*mf* *mp* *slight rit.*

A Tempo 71 72 73 74

— glow — but oh, where is the

75 76 77 78

warmth? The fire is

*molto cres.*

79 80 81 82 **Freely**

there, but where is the

*ff*

*all.*

83 84 85

warmth? With a lit - tle laugh

*p* *rall.* *a tempo* *rall.* *a tempo* *rall.*

86 87

and a smal - ler sigh, my beau - ti - ful young

*a tempo*

88 89

man, \_\_\_\_\_

accel.

90 91

Good -

marc.

*f*

92 93 94

bye. \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

95 96 97

*8va-1*

Applause  
Segue