

How I Am

Little Women

Cue: Prof. Bhaer:
"Yes, of course."

1 96 Prof Bhaer: "And how are you, sir?"
2 Prof. Bhaer:
She

mf

3 asks how I am. 4 And so: how am I? My

5 days are the us-u-al days. 6 I wake up, I go out. 7 Time goes by. My

The musical score consists of two staves of music in 12/8 time, key of G major (two sharps). The top staff has a treble clef and the bottom staff has a bass clef. Measure 1 starts with a single note followed by a rest. Measure 2 continues with rests. Measure 3 shows eighth-note patterns on both staves. Measure 4 shows eighth-note patterns on both staves. Measure 5 shows eighth-note patterns on both staves. Measure 6 shows eighth-note patterns on both staves. Measure 7 shows eighth-note patterns on both staves. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. Measure 1: Cue: Prof. Bhaer: "Yes, of course." Measure 2: Prof. Bhaer: She. Measure 3: asks how I am. Measure 4: And so: how am I? My. Measure 5: days are the us-u-al days. Measure 6: I wake up, I go out. Measure 7: Time goes by. My.

How I Am - p.2

8

days are ex - act - ly the days I have lived since ar - riv - ing here.

In

9

10

fact, how I am is a - mazed how this com - forts me year by year. I

11

I

12

12

12

work and I eat. Life is muff - ins and jam. The

13

The

12

14

15

[to 35] 35

house is nice and qui - et now. That is how I am.

That is how I am.

sub. *p*

How I Am – p.3

36

37

Five years in these rooms
read - ing

38

He gel and Kant My mind is de - vot - ed to thoughts Of the

39

40

mean - ing of life.

41

What more could I want? So

mp

42

why is it late - ly I find I'm un - ea - sy all through the night? And

43

How I Am - p.4

44

why e - ven now does my skin feel ex - plos - ive as dy - na-mite? Why

45

46

does my heart pound Like a bat - ter - ing ram? How

47

mp

48

can she ask me how I am? How I am is

49

mf

50

fine!

51

52

53

54

'Dear Miss March, there is no-thing dra-ma-tic or new to re-port. This will be short.'

55

56

57

Morning and eve-night I live in my us-u-al way.

58

59

[to 63]

63

On the day you re-turn you will see for your self.

64

65

66

67

68

On the day you re-turn you will see for your self.

Tell me, Miss March, are you hap- py so far from the clang and the beat of our turb-u-lent street? Quite

f

oft - en I think of our days in New

York.

Though of

2

2

2

course since you went I have been quite con - tent.'