

# That Word

High voice and piano

Duration ca. 2'

MUSIC BY

*Katerina Gimon*

WORDS BY

*Edna St. Vincent Millay*

(1892 – 1950)



# That Word

Oh, oh, you will be sorry for that word!  
Give back my book and take my kiss instead.  
Was it my enemy or my friend I heard,  
"What a big book for such a little head!"  
Come, I will show you now my newest hat,  
And you may watch me purse my mouth and prink!  
Oh, I shall love you still, and all of that.

I never again shall tell you what I think.  
I shall be sweet and crafty, soft and sly;  
You will not catch me reading any more:  
I shall be called a wife to pattern by;  
And some day when you knock and push the door,  
Some sane day, not too bright and not too stormy,  
I shall be gone, and you may whistle for me.

Edna St. Vincent Millay  
(1892 - 1950)

Katerina Gimon

*mp* *f* *subito p*

*mp* *f* *subito p*

*ad. lib.*

4 *f*

Give me back my book and take my kiss in - stead.

*f*

*ad. lib.*

7

Was it my en - e - my or friend I heard, "What a big book for such a

10

lit - tle head!" Come, I will show you now my new - est hat,

13

And you may watch me purse my mouth and prink!

15 *f* broadly

Oh, I shall love you still, and all of that. I nev-er a-gain shall tell you what I think.

*broadly*

*f*

19

*mp*

I shall be sweet and craft - y, soft and sly;

*mp*

*rit.*

A

*a tempo*

You shall not catch me read-ing an-y-more

*a tempo*

\*

26

I shall be called \_\_\_\_\_ a wife to pat-tern by; \_\_\_\_\_

30

*mf*

And some day when you kno-ck and push the door, \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *p* *mf* *subito p*

Ad. lib

This section has been intentionally omitted for PDF security. The score will continue on the next page.

38 *rit.*  $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 40$

stor - my, I shall be gone, I shall be

42 *f*  $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 60$

gone, and you may whis-tle for me.