

SITTING WITH ETHEL

June 19, 1953

Jason A. Heald 7/03

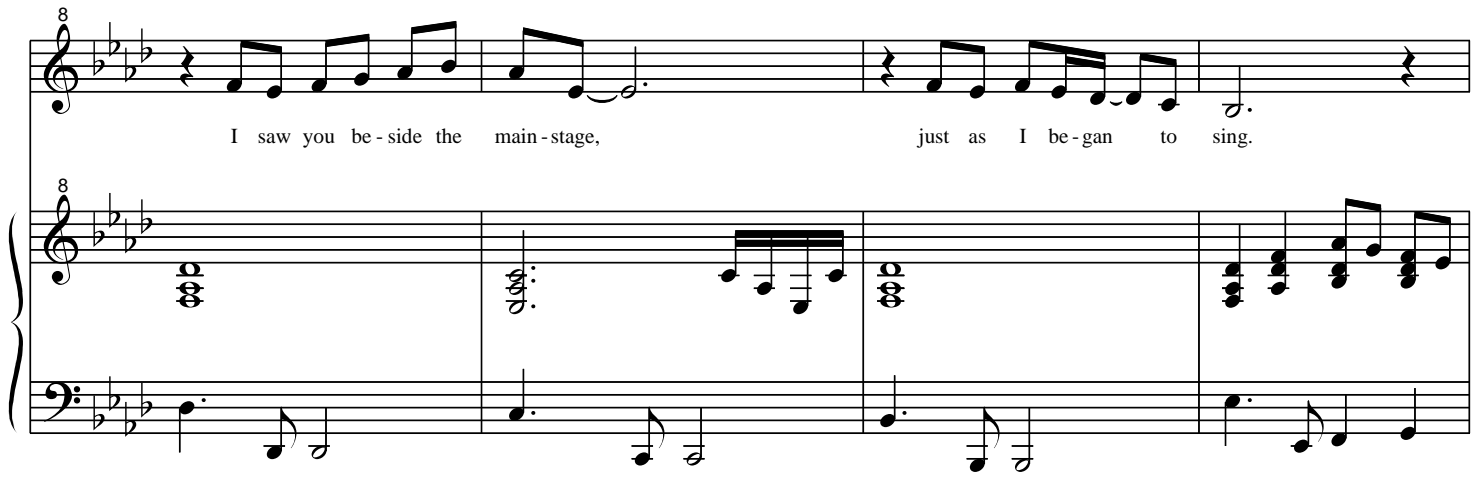
Ballad

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes in a descending line, starting on G4 and ending on E4. The left hand plays a series of eighth notes in an ascending line, starting on E3 and ending on G3. The music is in 4/4 time and the key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The piano accompaniment consists of a series of eighth notes in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Ju - li, it was New Years Eve of Thir - ty-nine,". The music is in 4/4 time and the key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

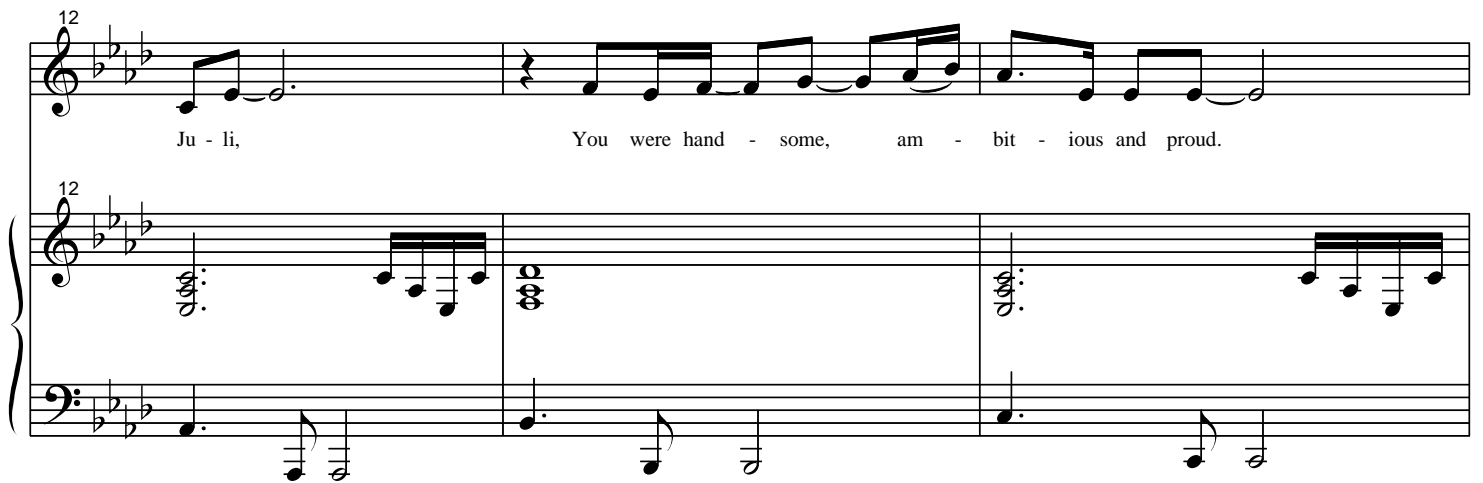
Copyright 2003
CALL OF THE WILD PUBLISHING
P.O. Box 460
Winchester, OR 97495
sales@callofthewild.com

8



I saw you be-side the main-stage, just as I be-gan to sing.

12



Ju-li, You were hand-some, am-bit-ious and proud.

15



Sum-mer found us at the al-ter, where you of-fered me your ring.

19 *mf*

Work was al - ways stead - y, but pol - i - tics came first. It's a sac - ri - fice, we both would

mp

22

share. I am not a spy. I'm two boys' moth - er and your

26

wife. And by the sun - set, I'll pay with my life.

29

But I on - ly came to sing.

29

mf

33

mp

Ju - li, It was sum - mer Nine - teen fif - ty,

33

p

37

when they stole you from our fam - i - ly, two months ear - li - er than me. And

37

41

Ju - li, My ap - peals are now ex - haust - ed;

44

Ike turned down my last pe ti - tion. There's no hope of le - ni - en - cy. I'll

48

nev - er see our sons as men, or grand - chil - dren at play. It's a sac - ri - fice we both will

51

share. But I am not a spy.

54

I'm two boys' moth-er and your wife. And by the sun - set, I'll pay

57

with my life. But I on - ly came to sing. I fought for

f

60

jus - tice for the work - ers, and just - ice for the poor, and just - ice for the dead in Nag - a - sak -

mf

63

i. Be - fore that fi - nal switch is pulled and my small life is o - ver, will

66

no one fight for just - ice for me? I am not a spy.

70

I'm two boys' moth-er and your wife. And by the sun - down I'll pay

73 *mp*

with my life, But I on - ly came to sing.

73 *p*

76 *rit.* *p*

I love to sing. Good - bye Ju - li.

76 *rit.* *pp*