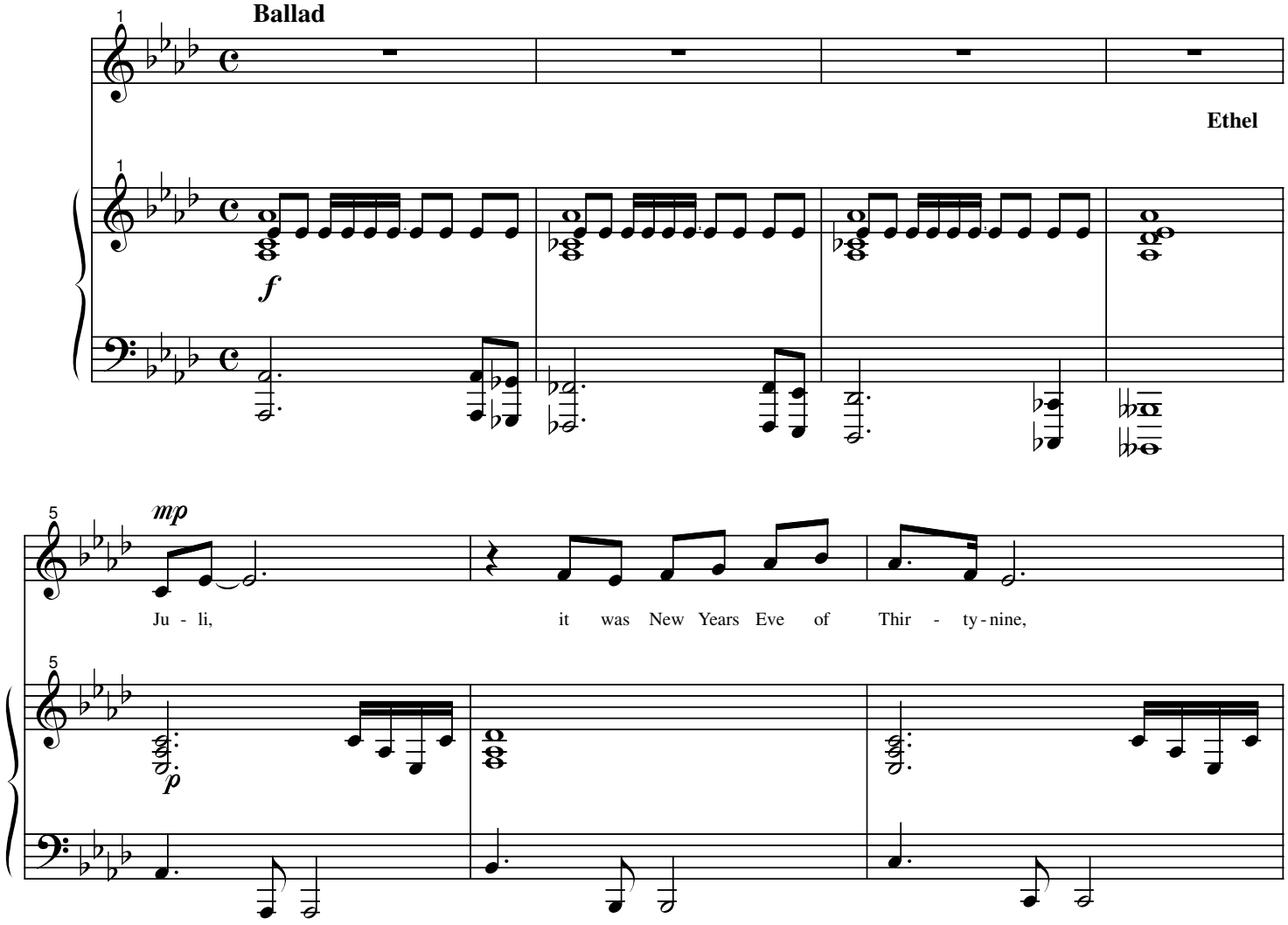
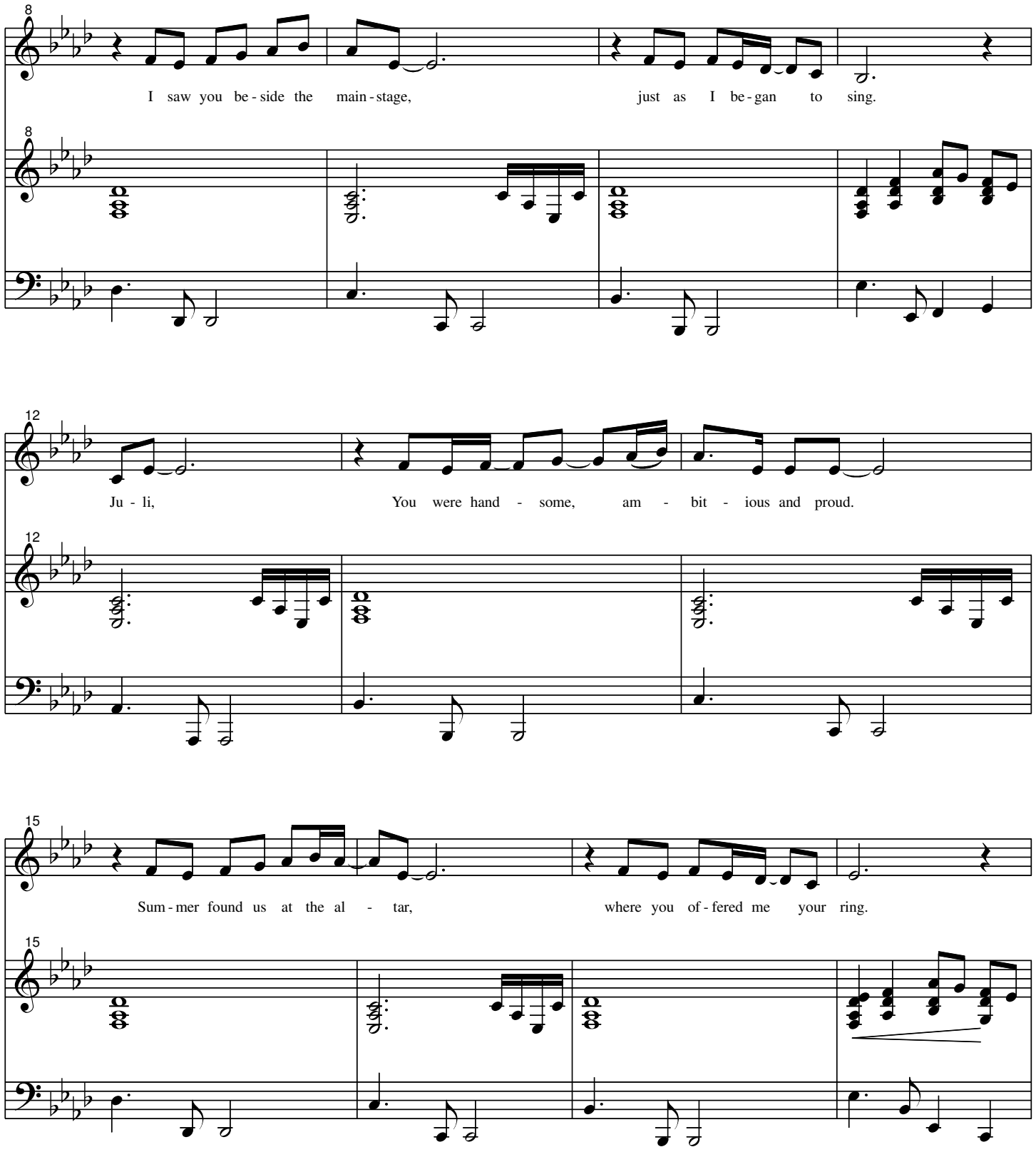
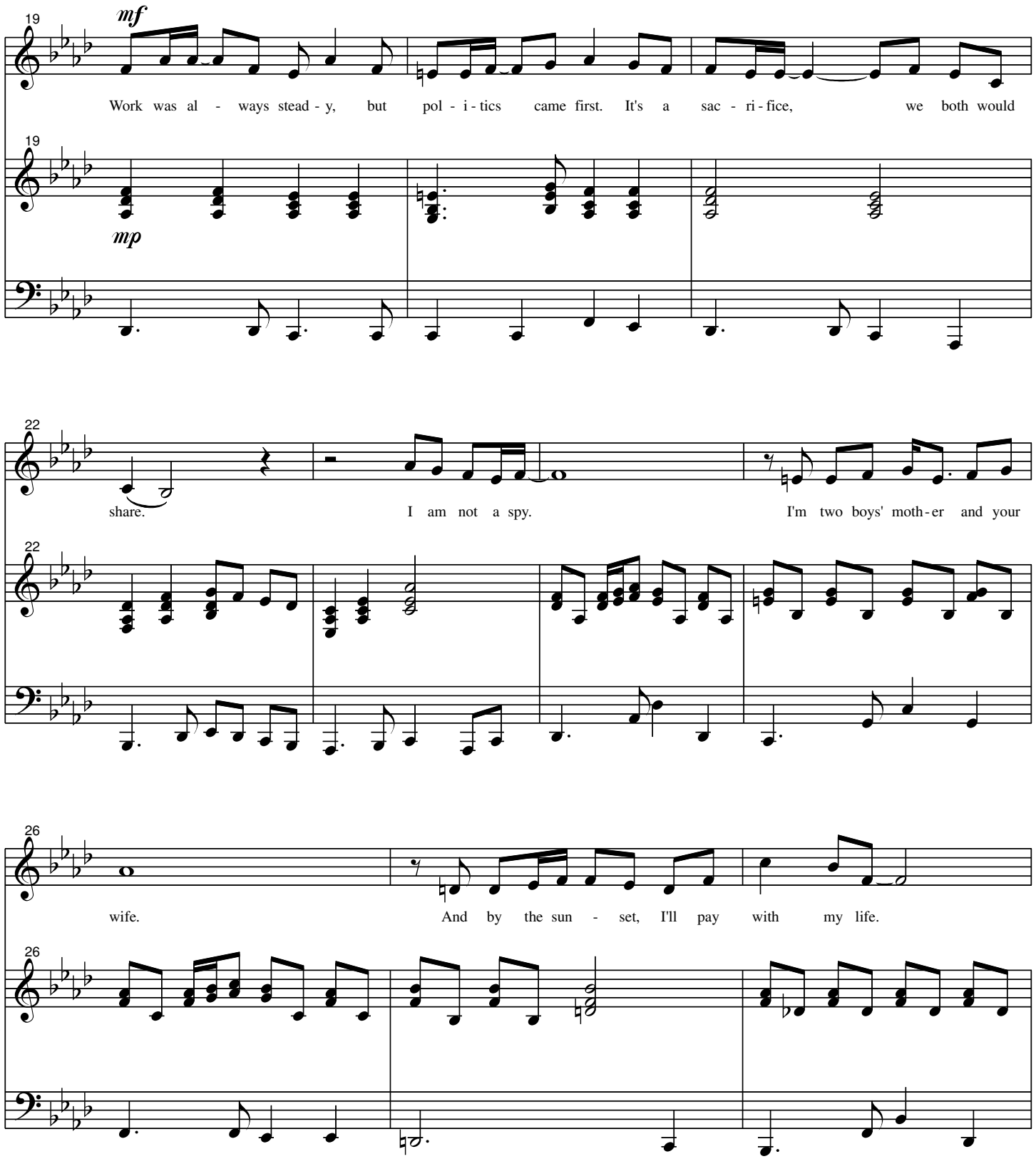
# 18. SITTING WITH ETHEL

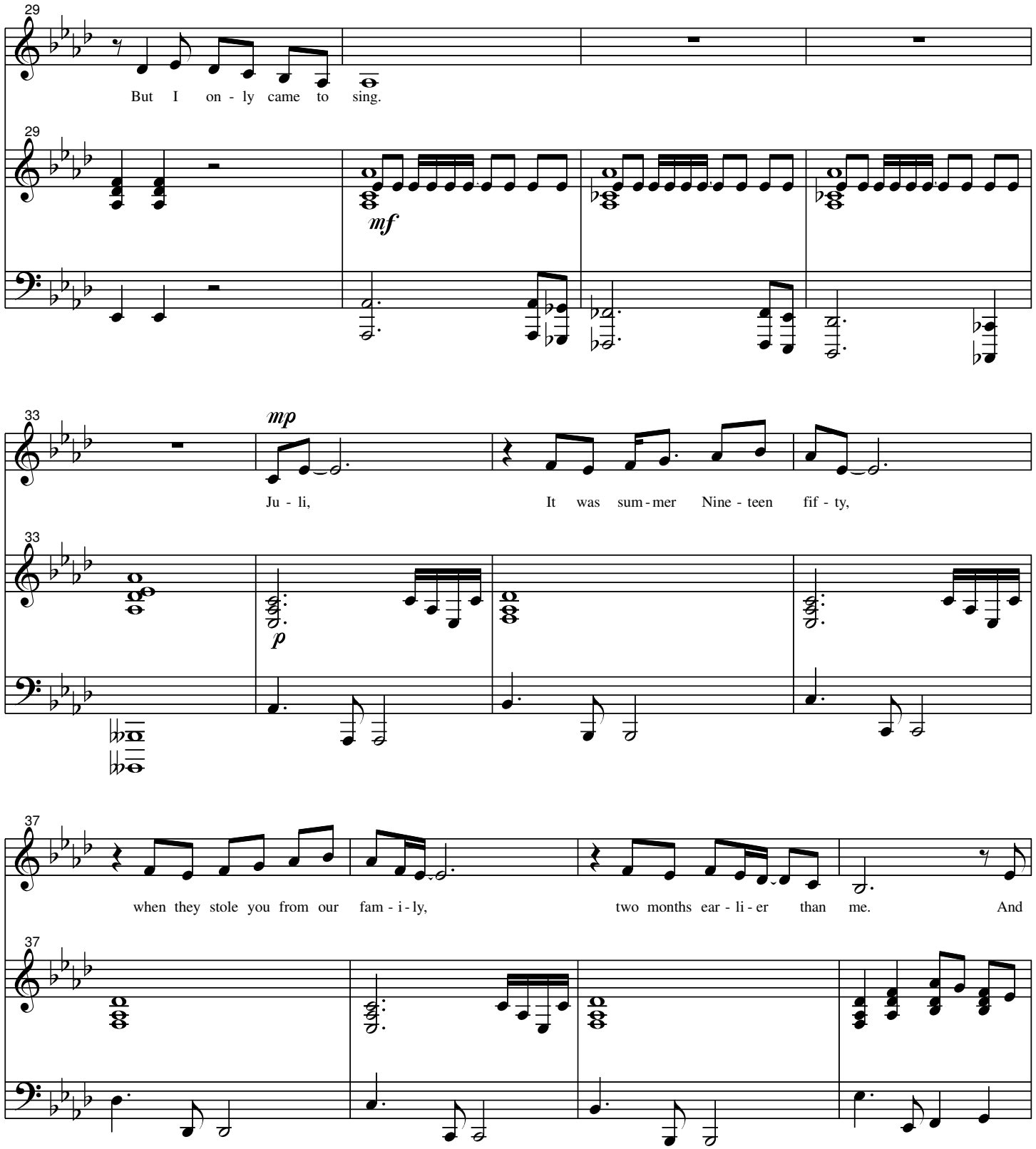
*June 19, 1953*

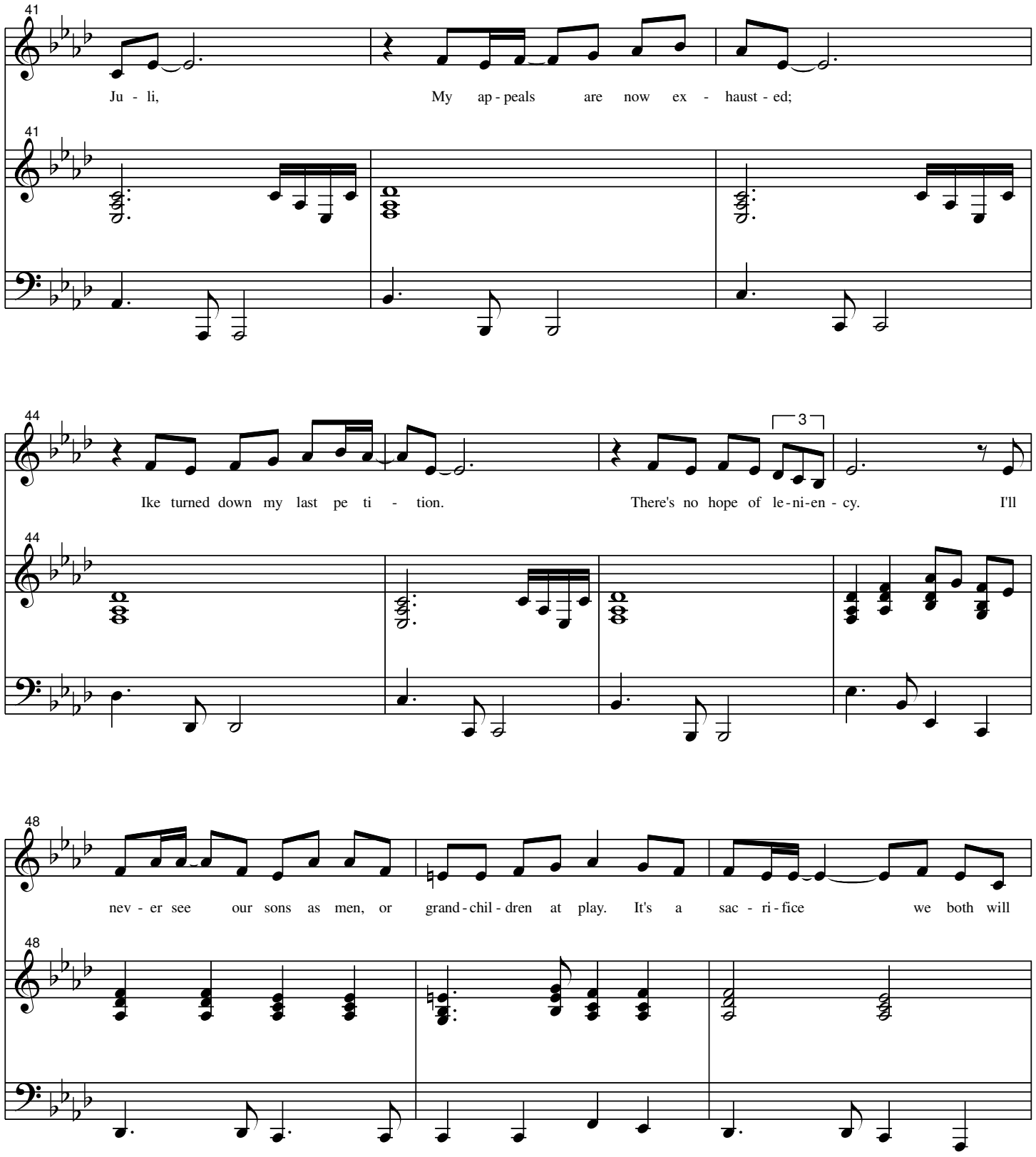
Jason A. Heald 7/03

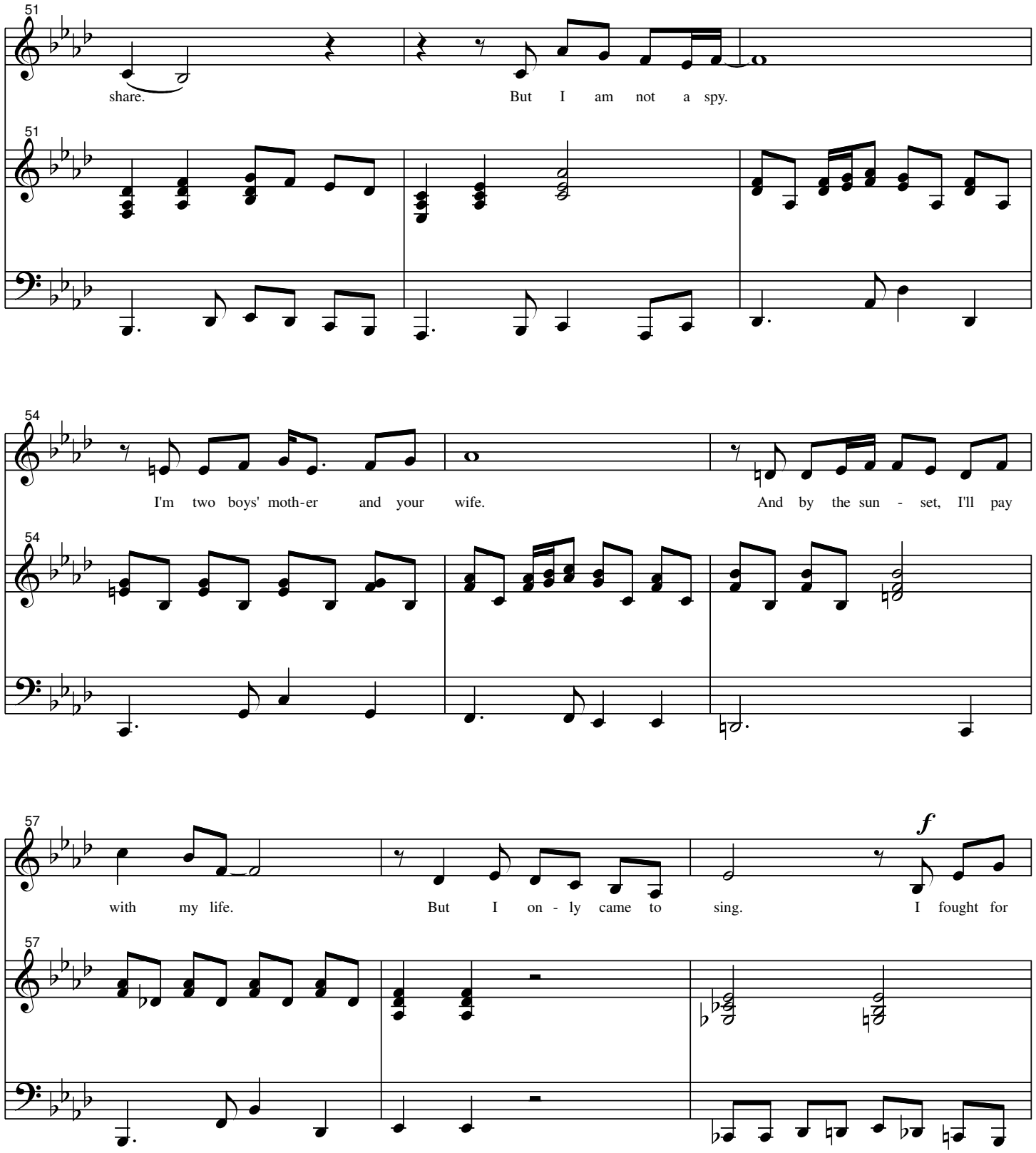


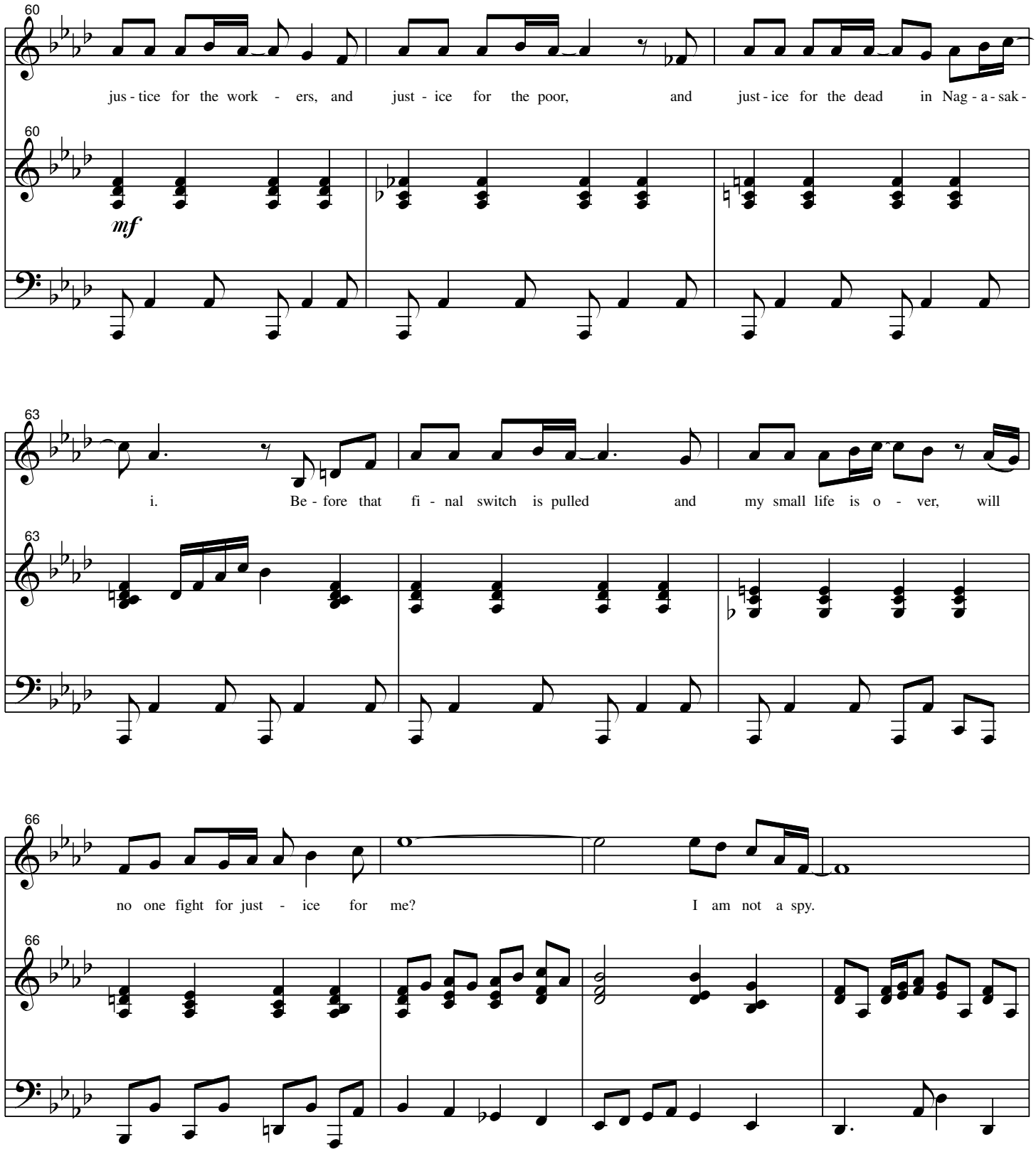

8
I saw you be - side the main - stage, just as I be - gan to sing.
12
Ju - li, You were hand - some, am - bit - ious and proud.
15
Sum - mer found us at the al - tar, where you of - fered me your ring.

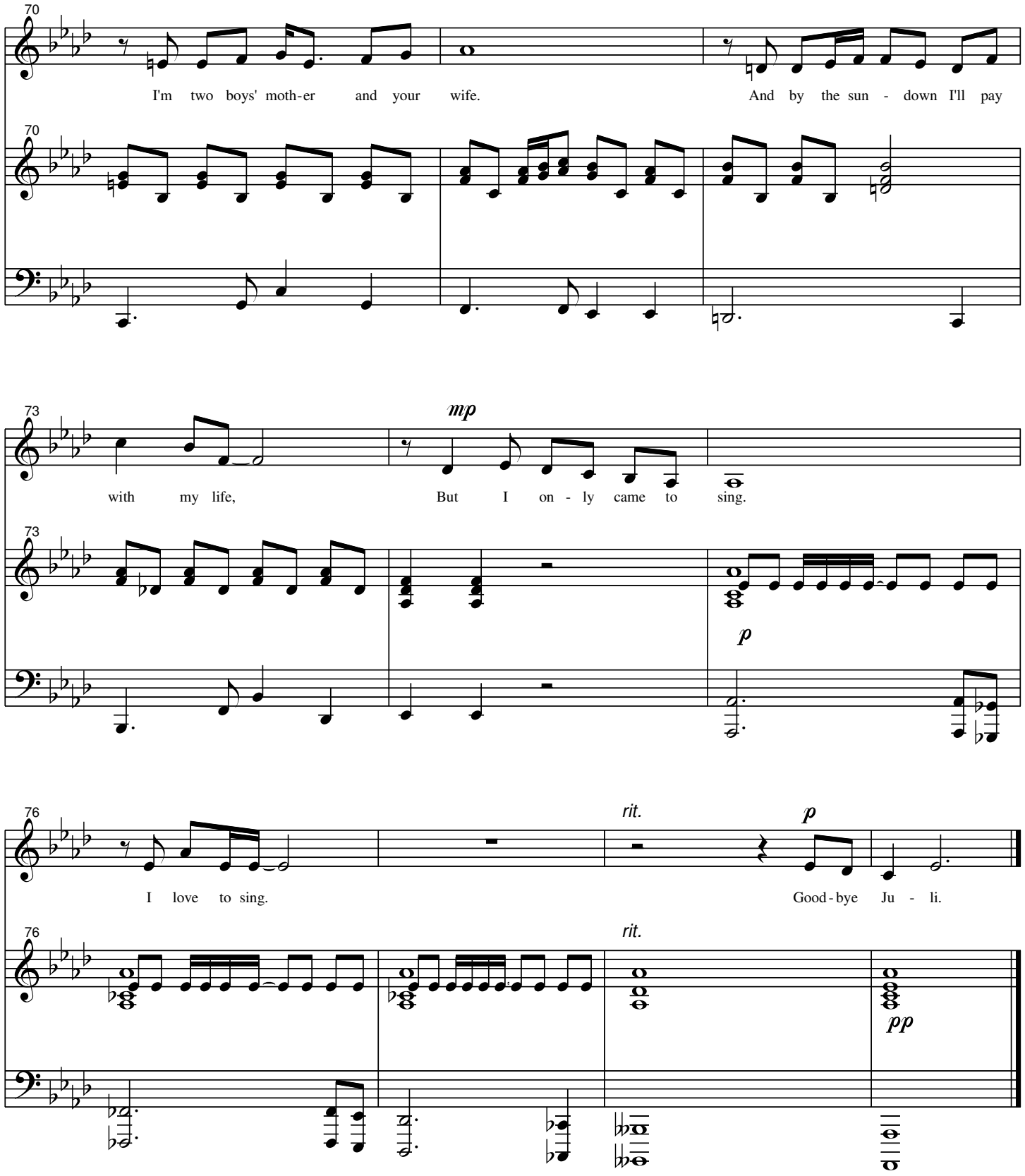

19
mf
Work was al - ways stead - y, but pol - i - tics came first. It's a sac - ri - fice, we both would
19
mp
22
share. I am not a spy. I'm two boys' moth - er and your
22
26
wife. And by the sun - set, I'll pay with my life.
26


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;
41
44
Ike turned down my last pe ti - tion.
3
There's no hope of le - ni - en - cy.
I'll
44
48
nev - er see our sons as men, or grand - chil - dren at play. It's a sac - ri - fice we both will
48


51
share.
But I am not a spy.
51
54
I'm two boys' moth-er and your wife.
And by the sun - set, I'll pay
54
57
with my life.
But I on - ly came to sing.
f
I fought for
57


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.
p
76
rit.
p
I love to sing.
Good-bye Ju - li.
rit.
pp