

Send In The Clowns

(Désirée, Fredrik)

Cue: FREDRIK: . . . the woman who could rescue me? Of course. . . (Pause - music)

Lento FREDRIK continues: But when my eyes are not open. . . etc.

Cl. Solo

pp a b

. . . courthouse three blocks away.

DÉSIRÉE:

Is-n't it rich? Are we a

Hp.

+ Low Str.

pair? Me here at last on the ground, You in mid - air. Send in the

ten.

(Str.) Cl.

clowns. Is - n't it bliss? Don't you ap-

poco rit. a tempo

Fl., Cl. R. H.

10

prove ? One who keeps tear-ing a-round, One who can't move. Where are the

ten.

Str.

Cl.

ten. γ

13

clowns ? Send in the clowns. Just when I'd stopped o-pen-ing

Fl.

Cl.

+ Cello

16

doors, Fi-nal-ly know-ing the one that I want-ed was

Str.

L. H.

18

yours, Mak-ing my en-trance a-gain with my u-su-al flair, Sure of my

Fl.

(Hp.)

+ Cl.

21 *(poco rit.)* *(a tempo)* *ten.*

lines, No one is there. Don't you love *ten.*

(+ Cl.) (+ Cello) (Cl.) *ten.*

24 *ten.*

farce? My fault, I fear. I thought that you'd want what I want--Sor-ry, my *ten.*

Fl. Cl. Str. *ten.*

R. H. Cl. *ten.*

27

dear. But where are the clowns? Quick, send in the

Cl.

29 *a tempo* *ten.*

clowns. Don't both-er, they're here. come... etc.

Cl. Solo *a tempo* *pp*

... Do try to forgive me.

32

35 (He exits) **DÉSIRÉE:**

Is-n't it rich, Is-n't it queer, Los-ing my

Fl. Cl. Str.

R. H.

38

tim-ing this late in my ca - reer? And where are the clowns? There ought to be

Cl.

41 *rall.*

clowns. Well, may-be next year. . .

ten. Str.

rall. *molto*

+ Cello Cl.