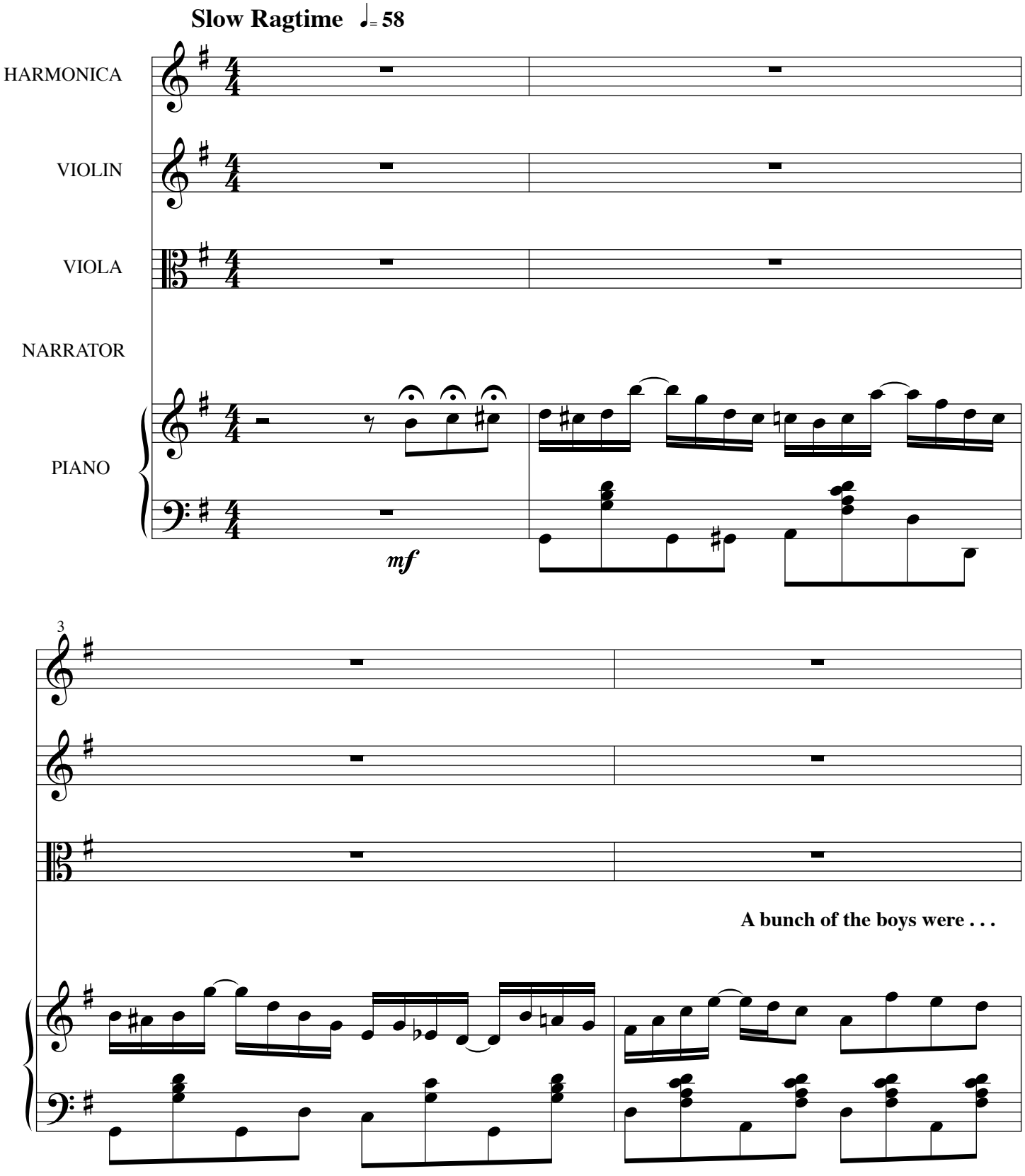
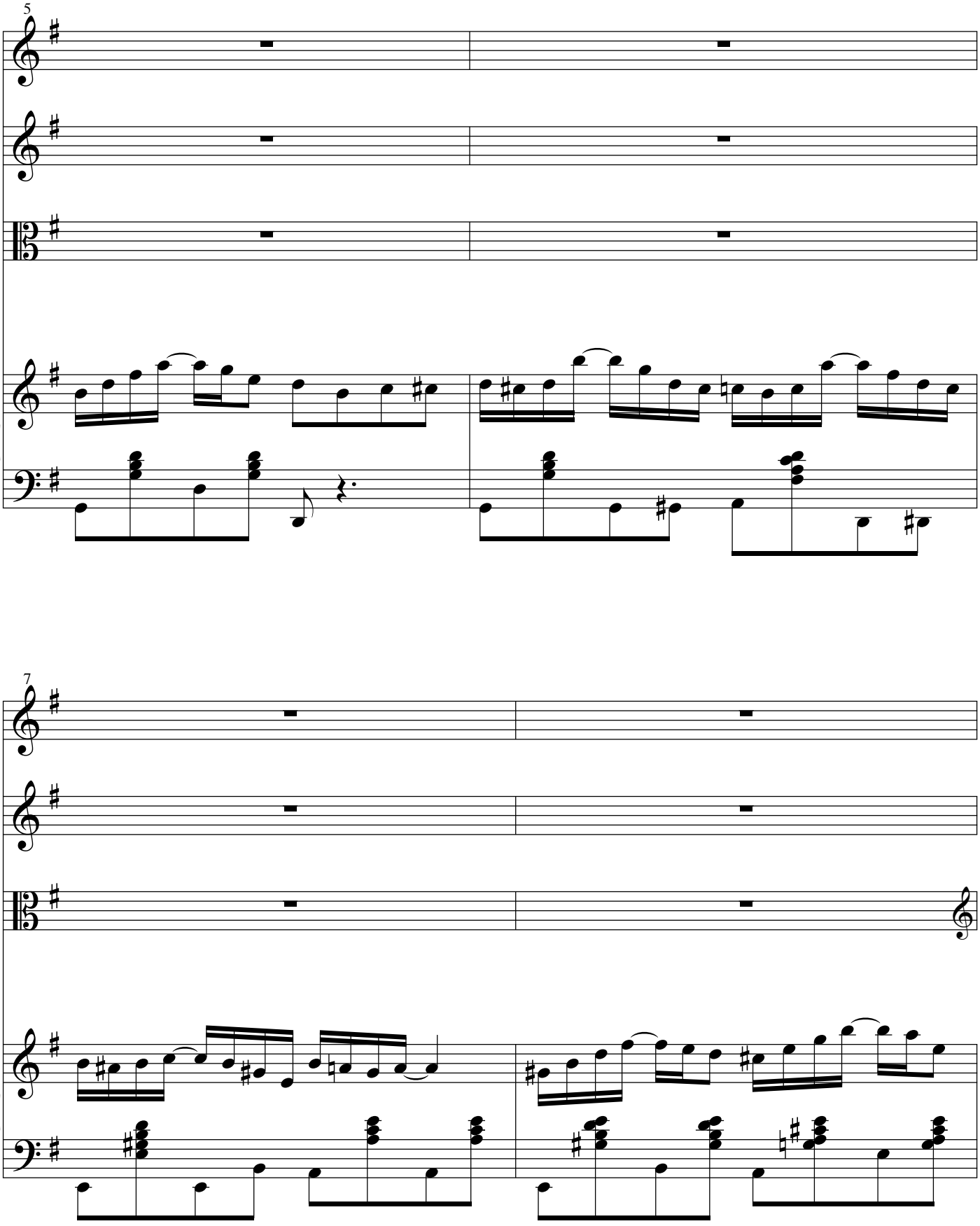
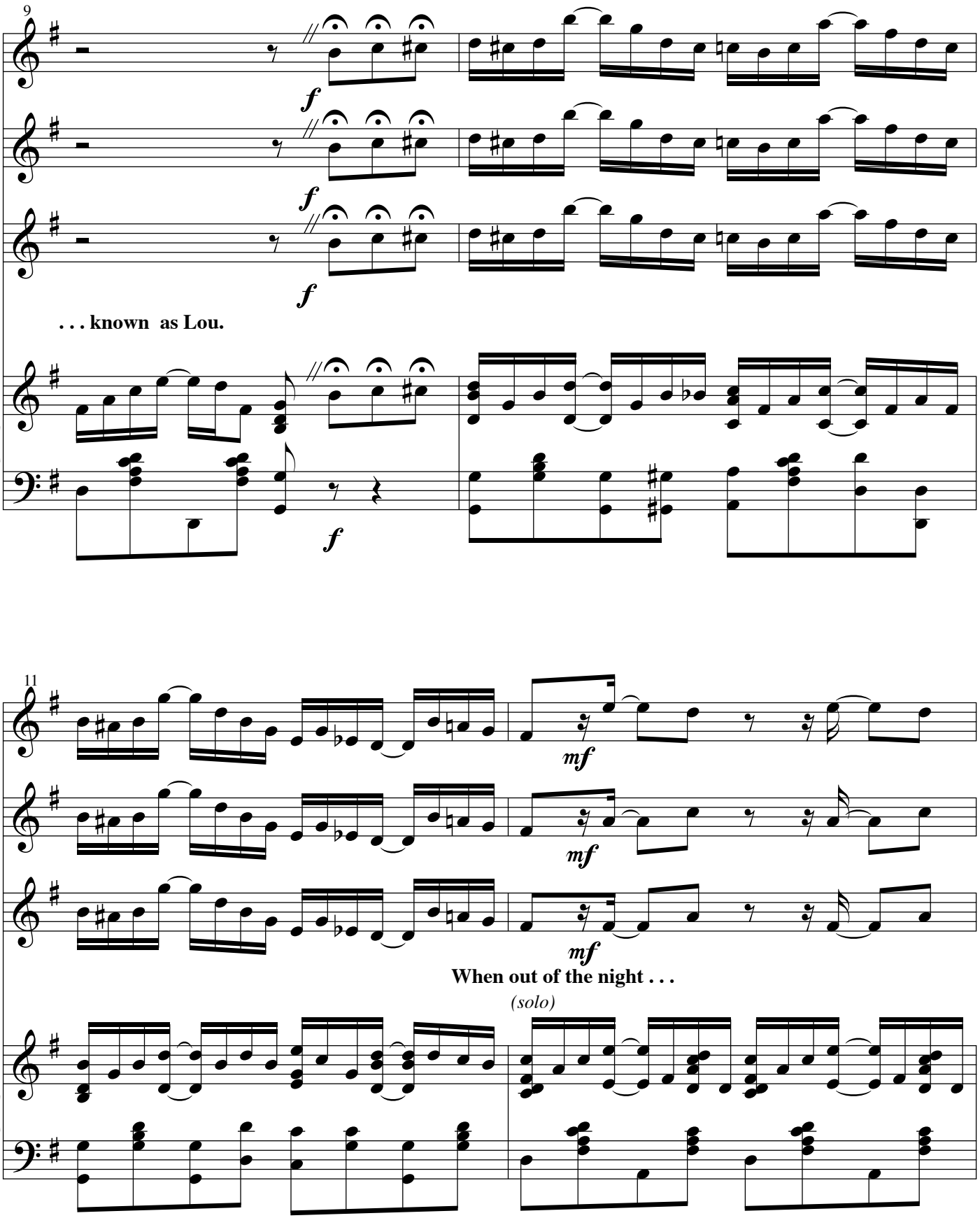
*to RLS*

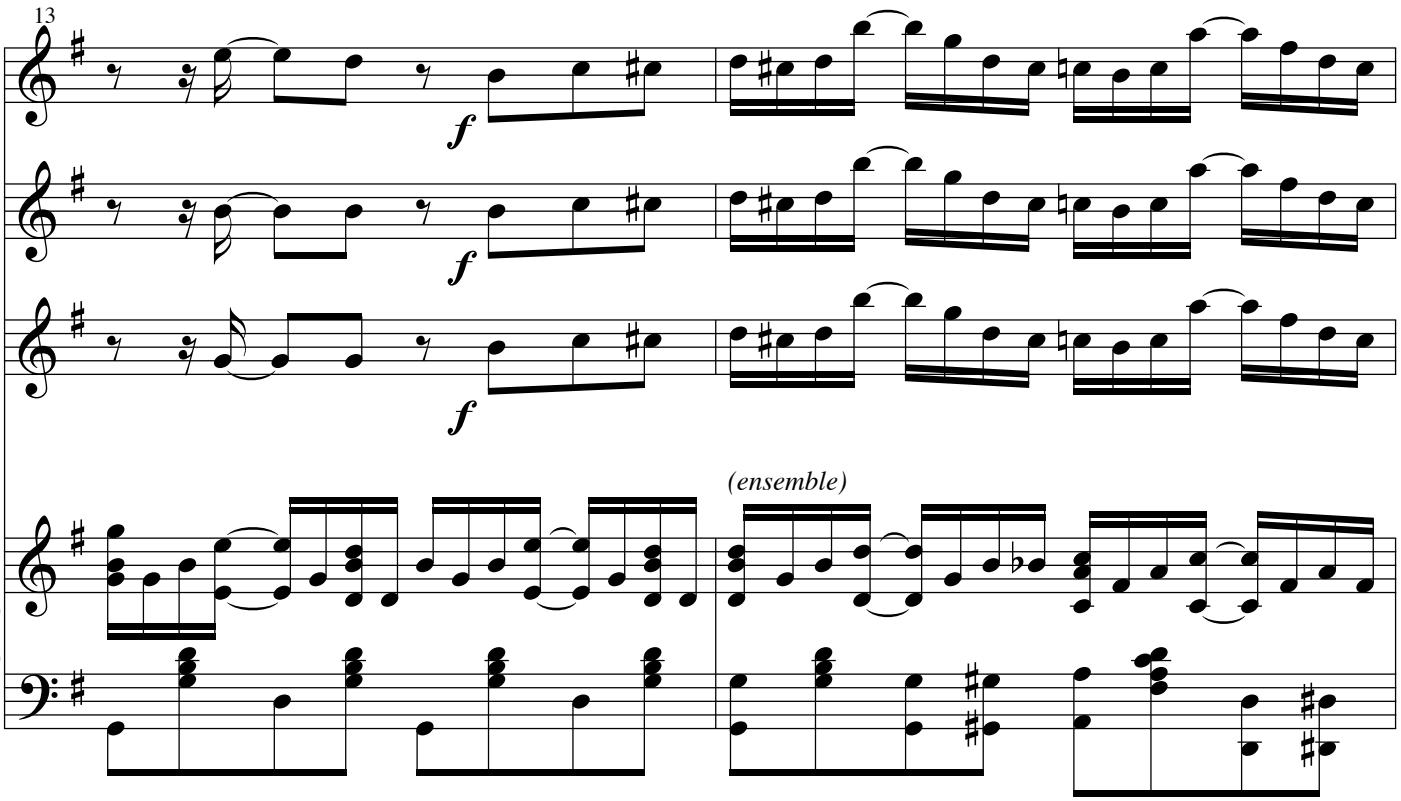
# The Shooting of Dan McGrew

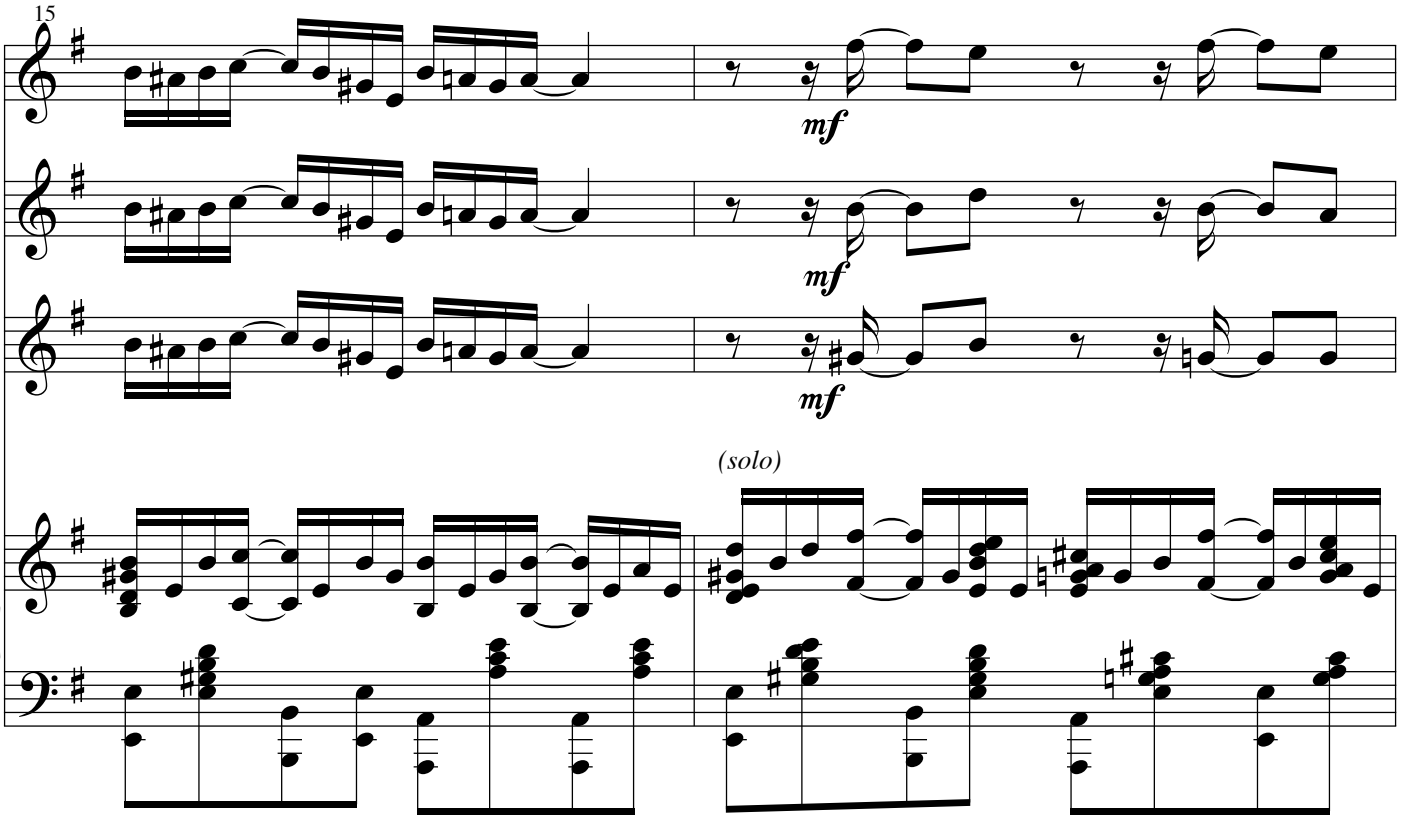
**Gerald M. Shapiro**

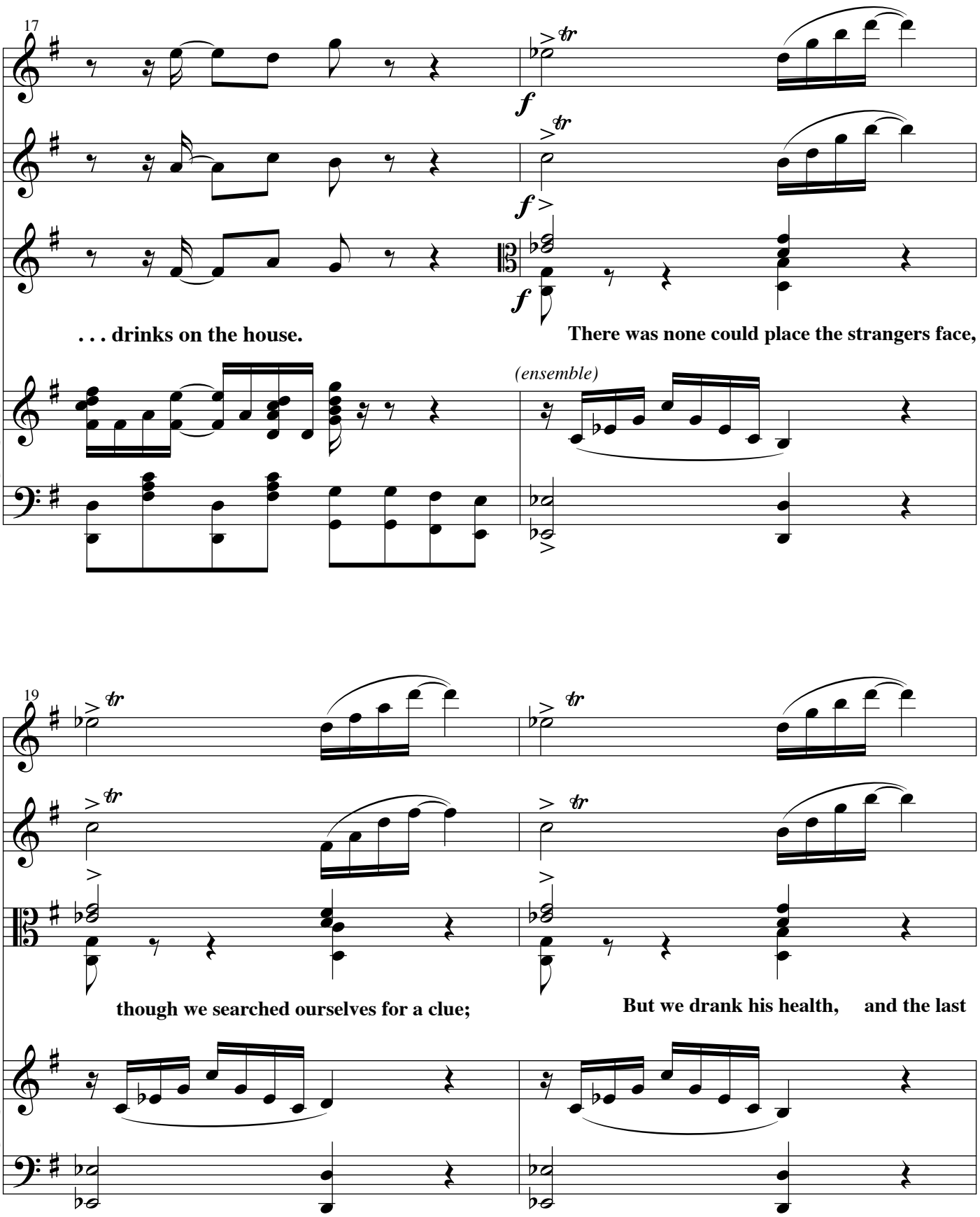


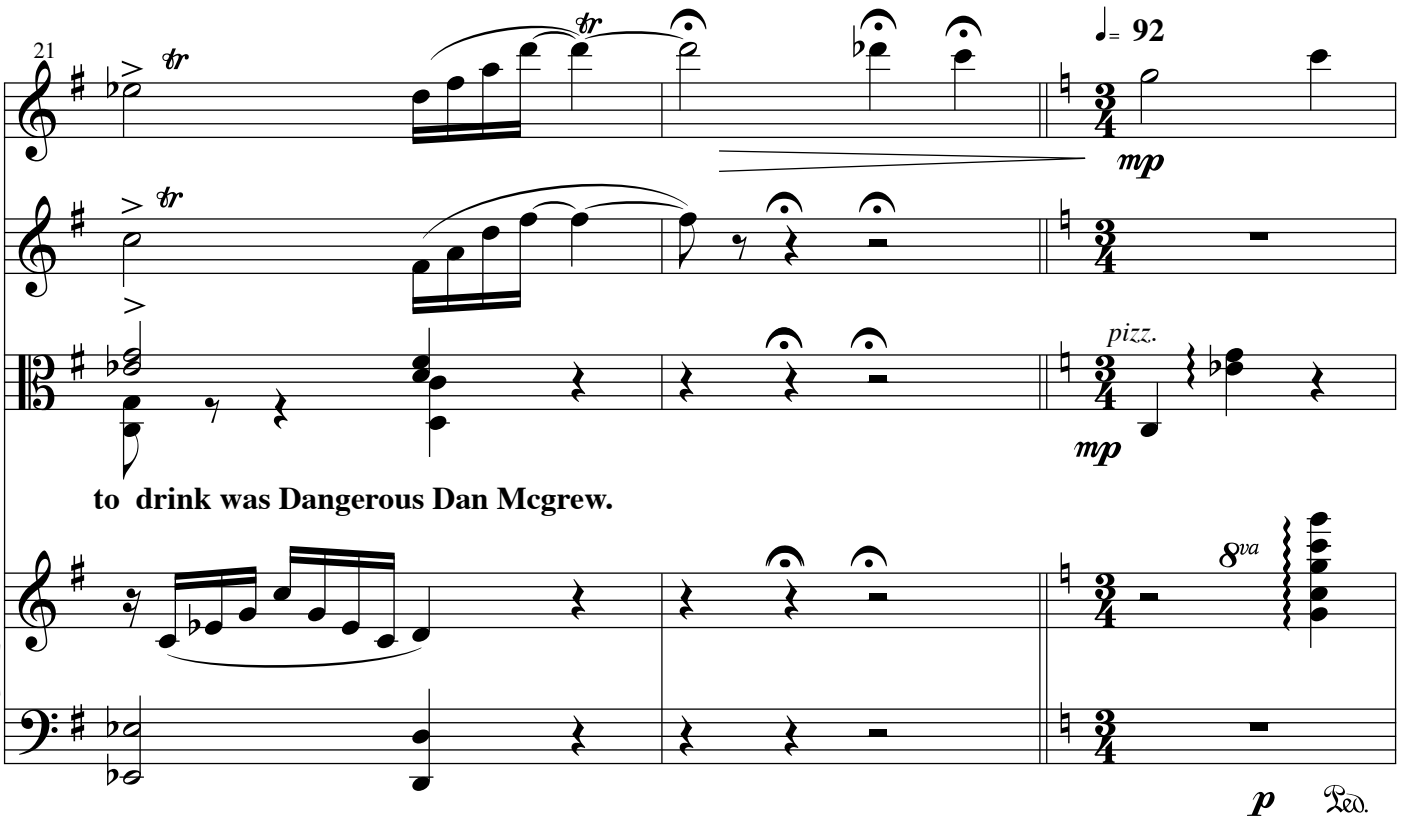

5
7

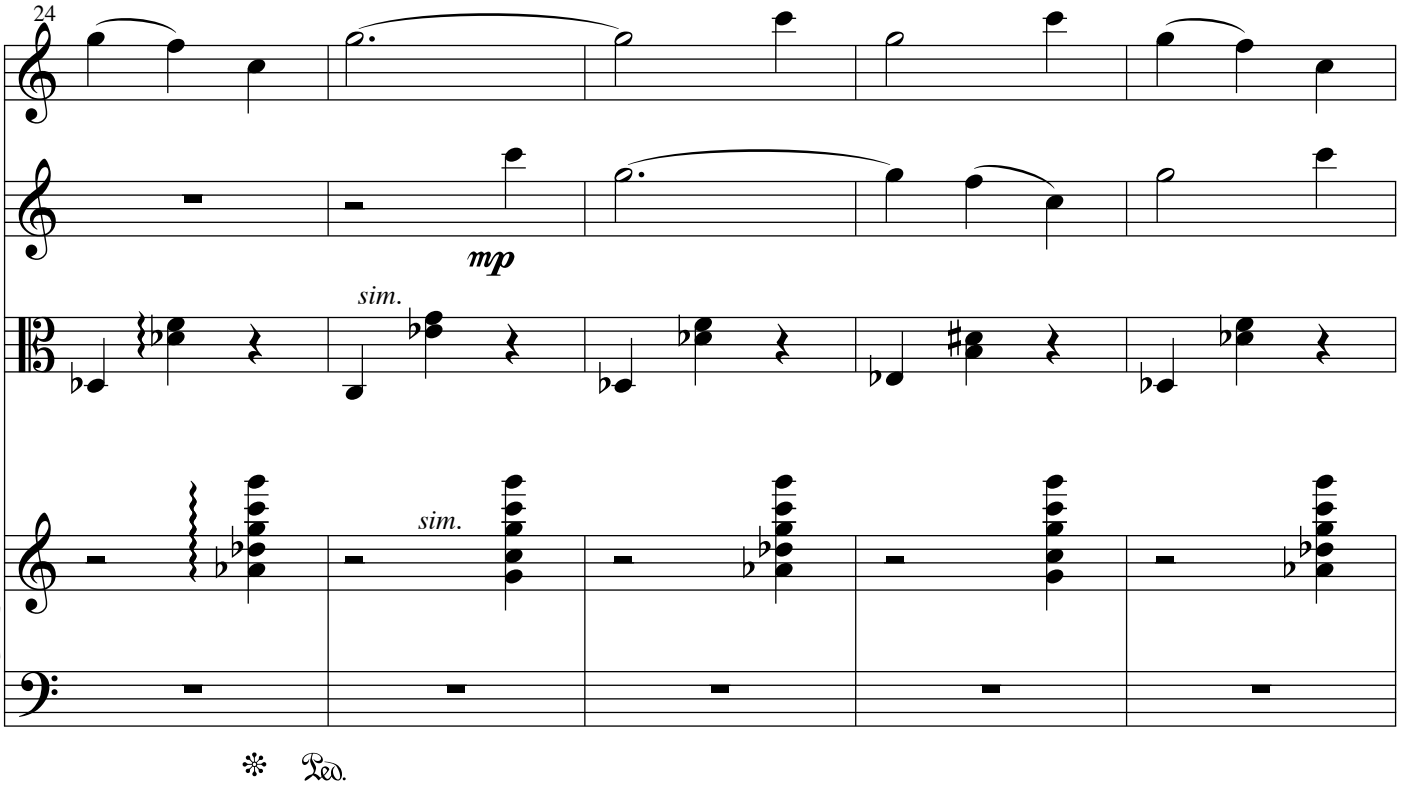

9
f
f
f
f
. . . known as Lou.
11
mf
mf
mf
When out of the night . . .
(solo)

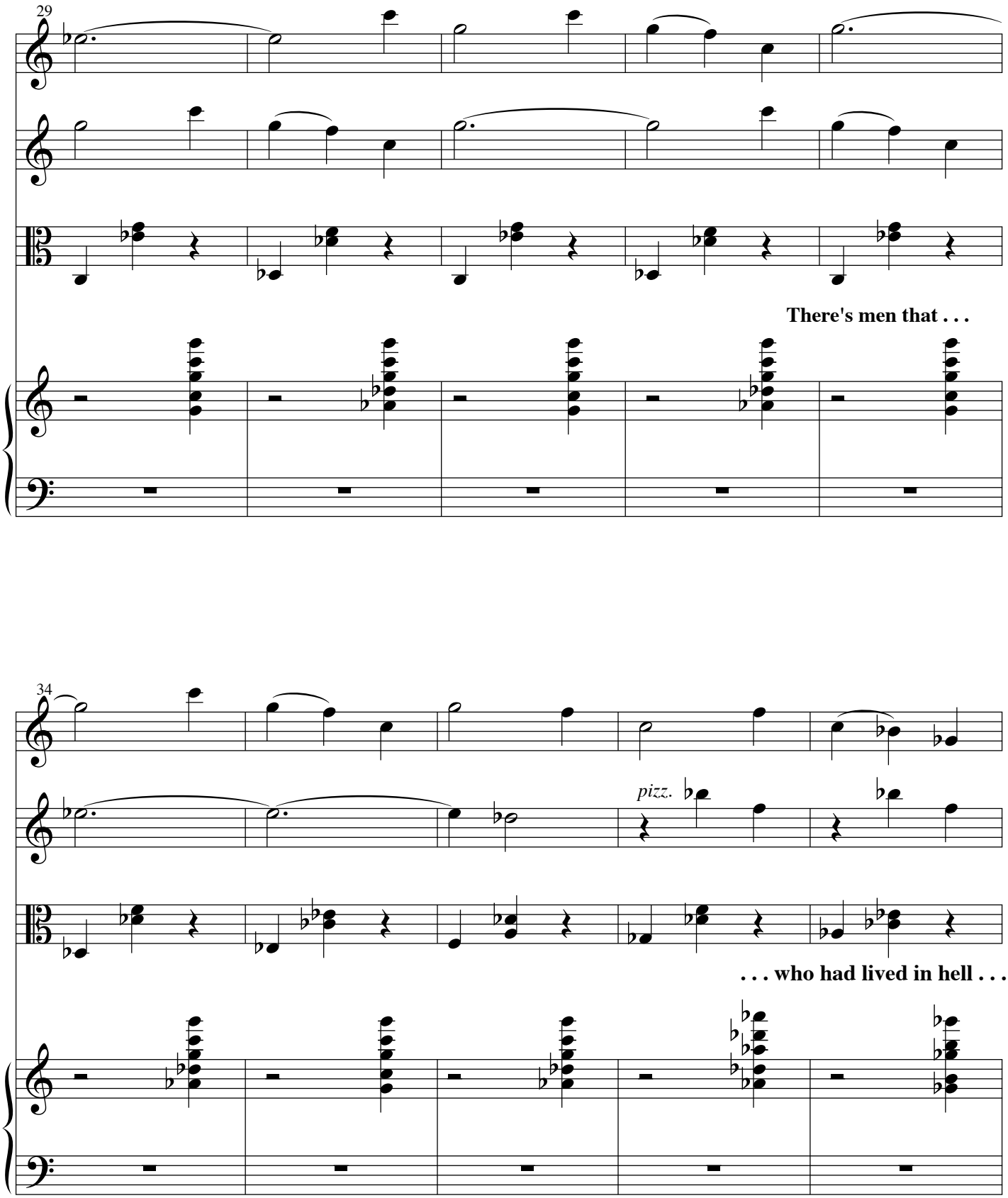

13
f
f
f
(ensemble)

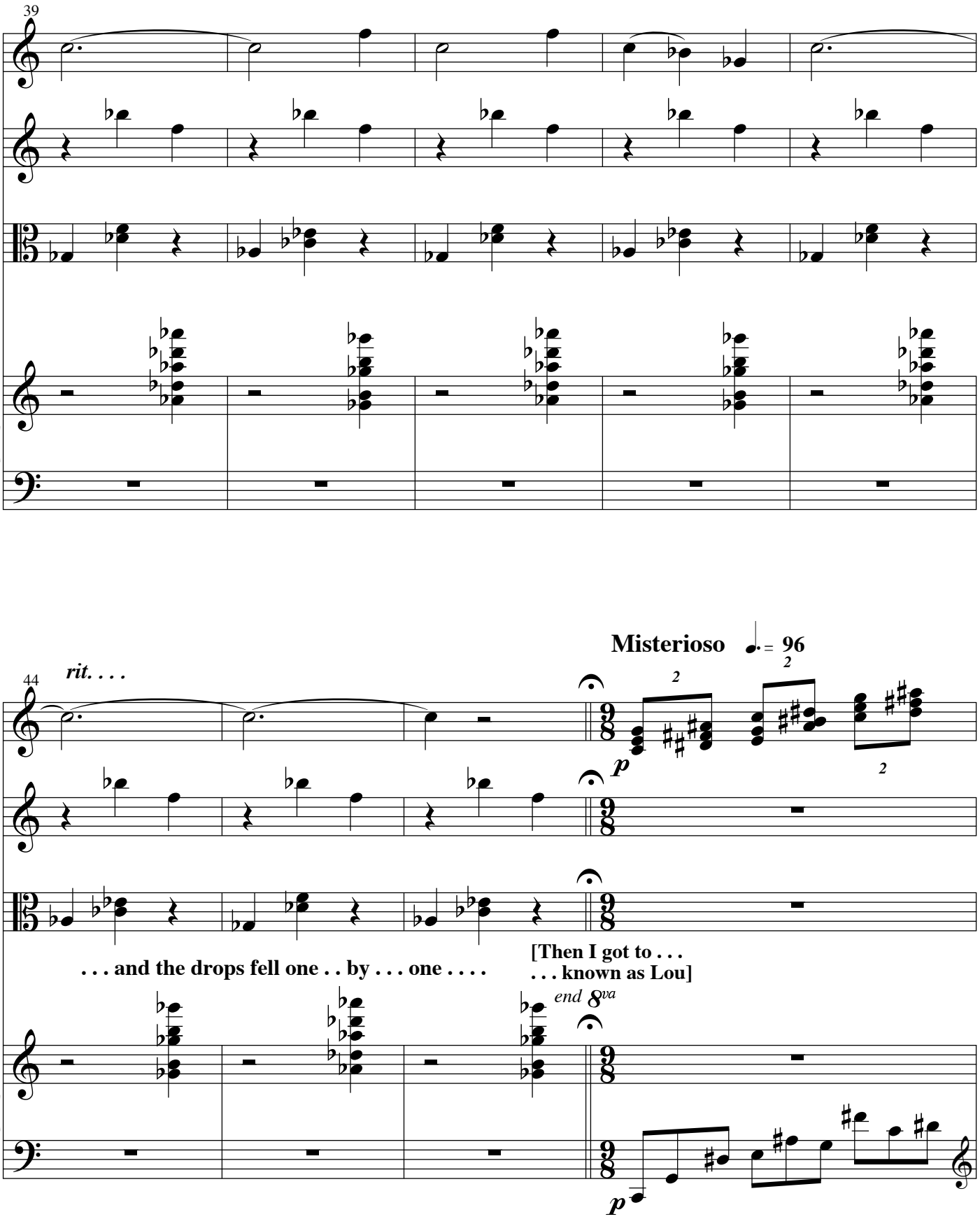

15
mf
mf
mf
(solo)

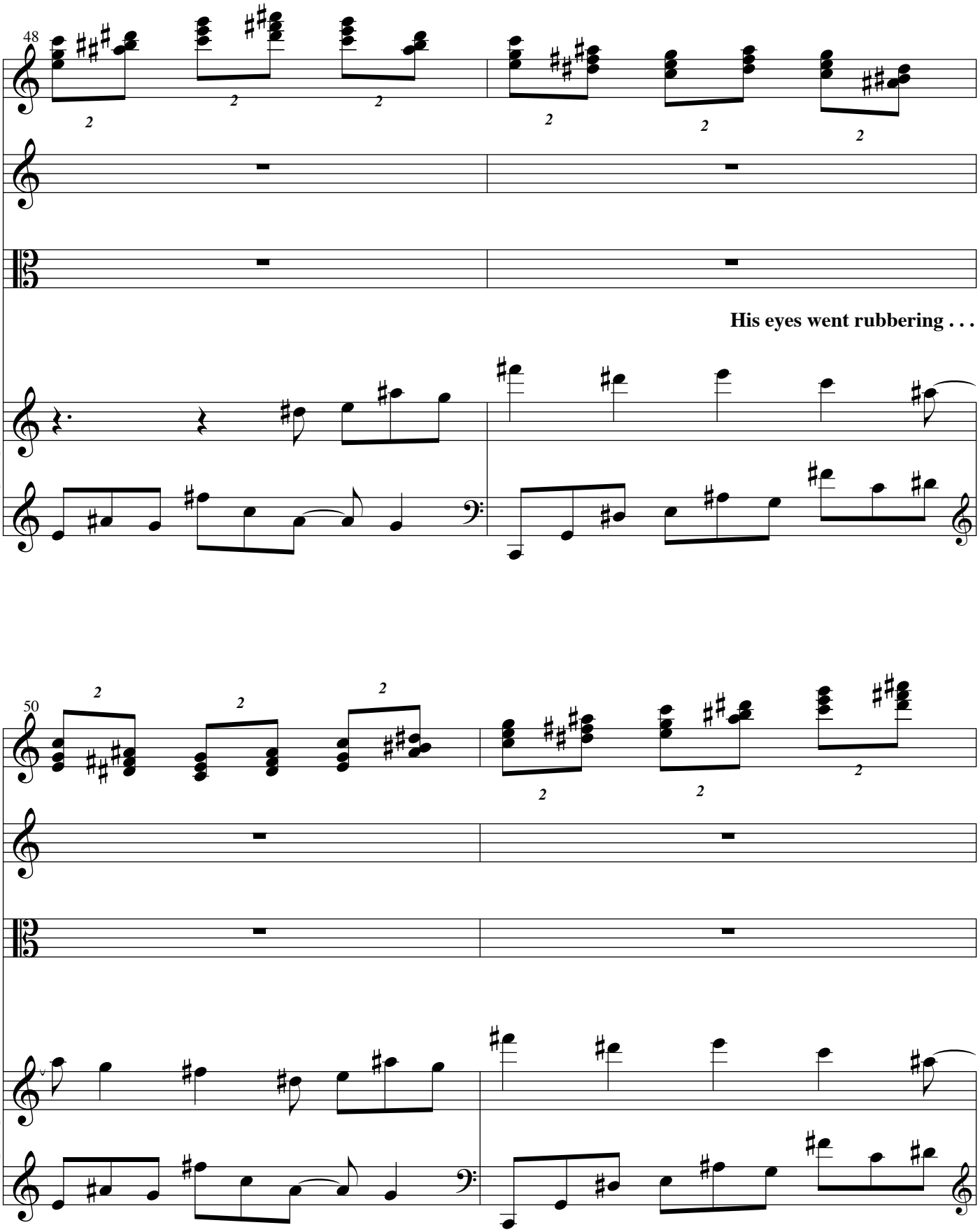

17
f
f
f
. . . drinks on the house.
There was none could place the strangers face,
(ensemble)
19
though we searched ourselves for a clue;
But we drank his health, and the last

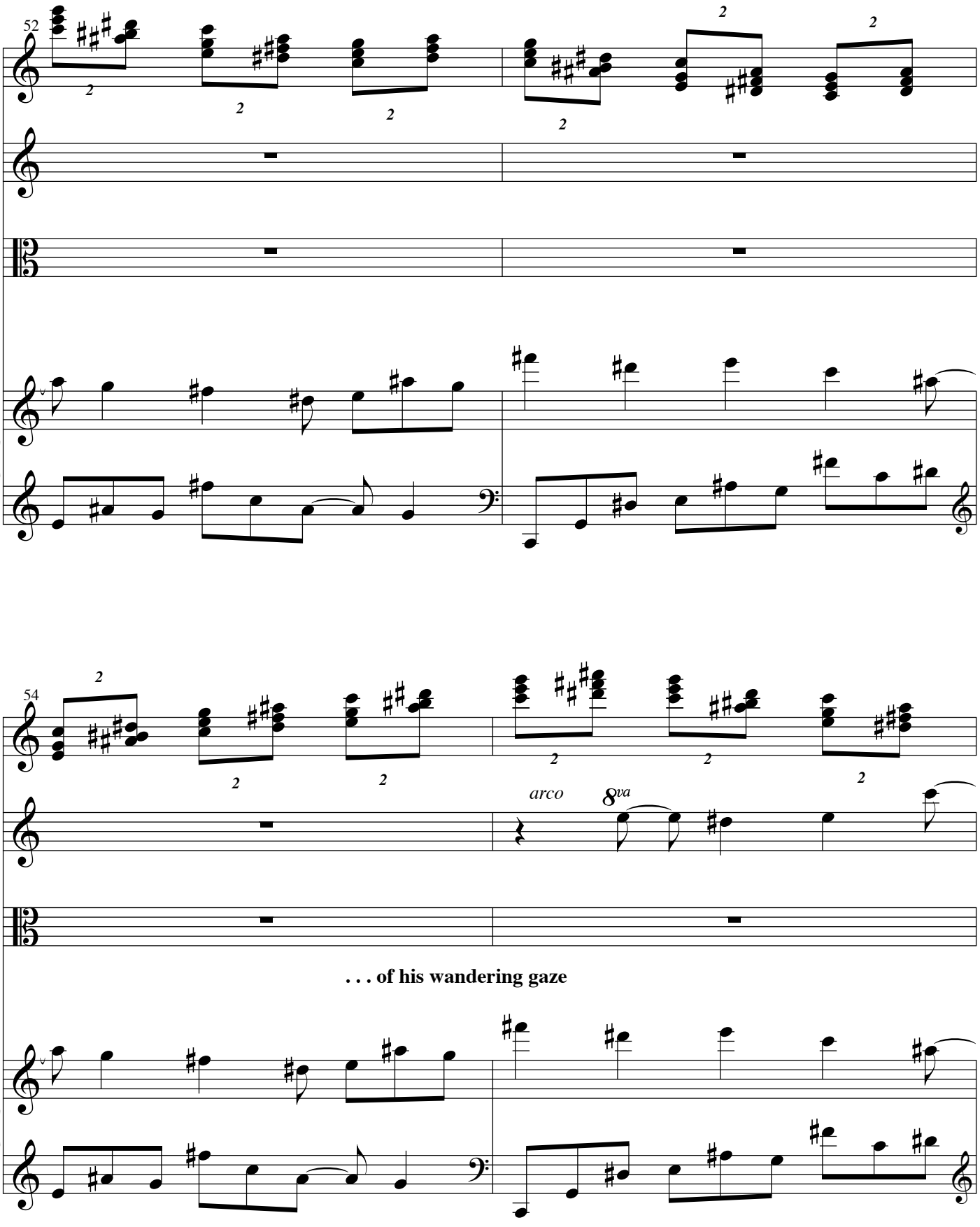

21
tr
tr
tr
92
mp
pizz.
mp
to drink was Dangerous Dan Mcgrew.
8va
p
Ped.

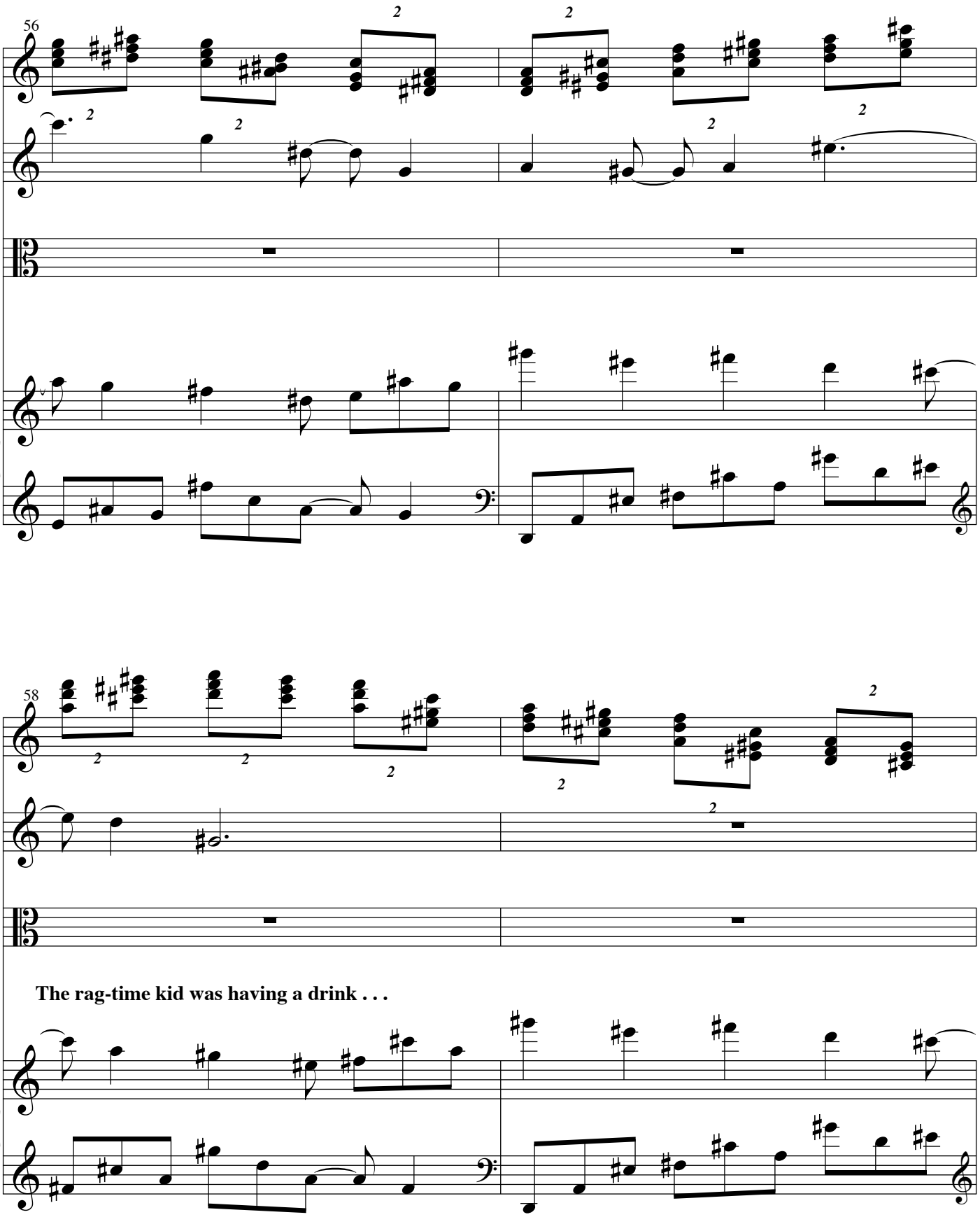

24
mp
sim.
sim.
Ped.

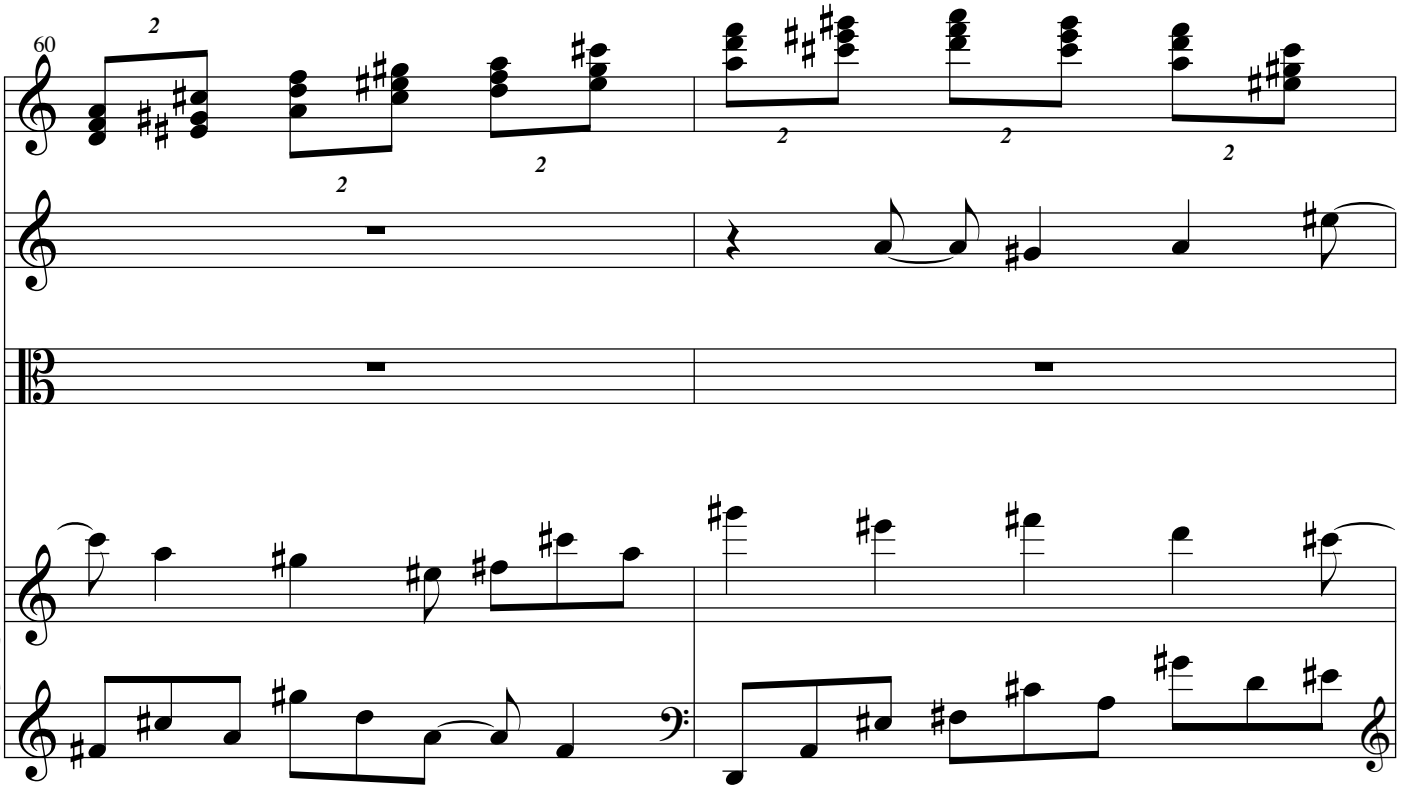

29
There's men that . . .
34
pizz.
. . . who had lived in hell . . .

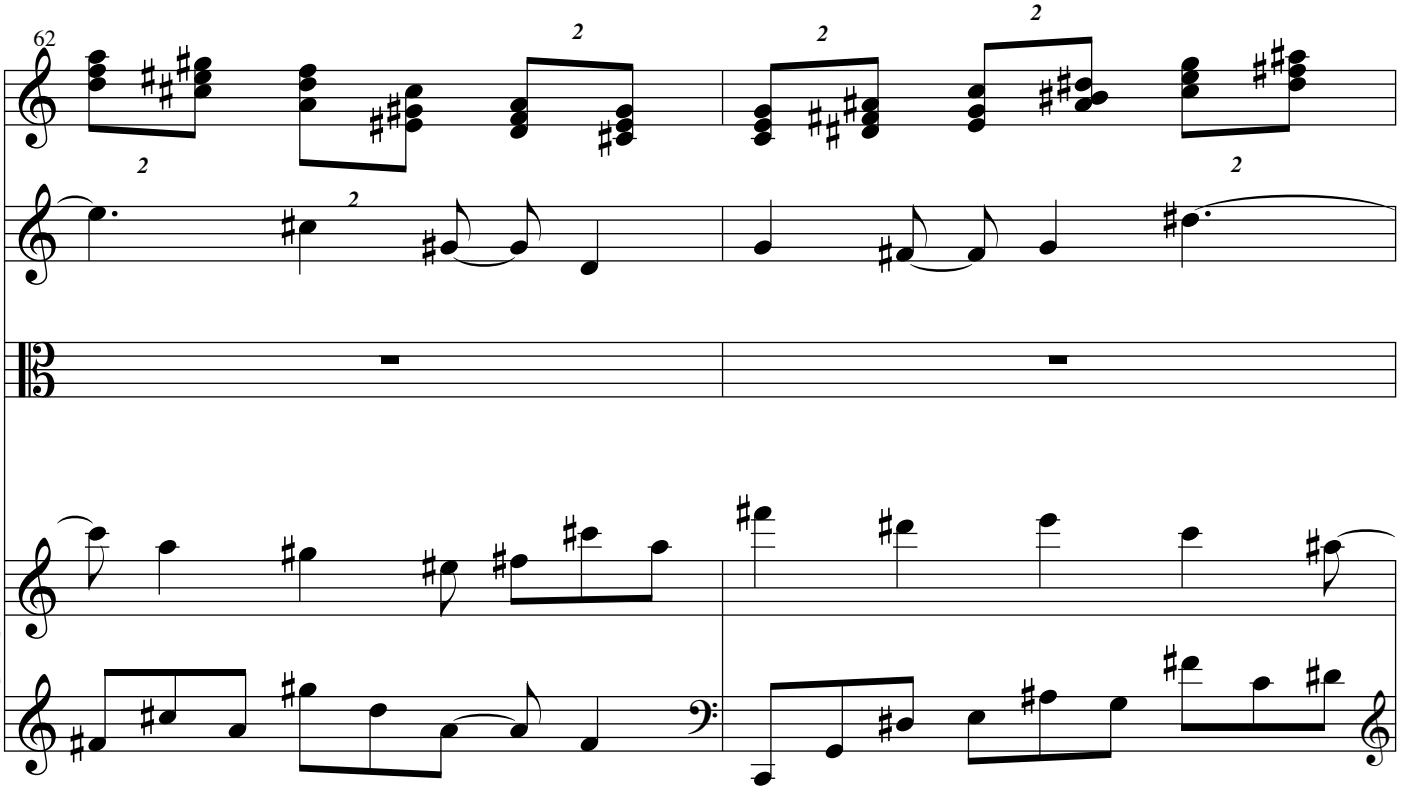

39
44
rit. . . .
Misterioso
= 96
p
. . . and the drops fell one . . by . . . one . . . .
[Then I got to . . .
. . . known as Lou]
end 8va
p

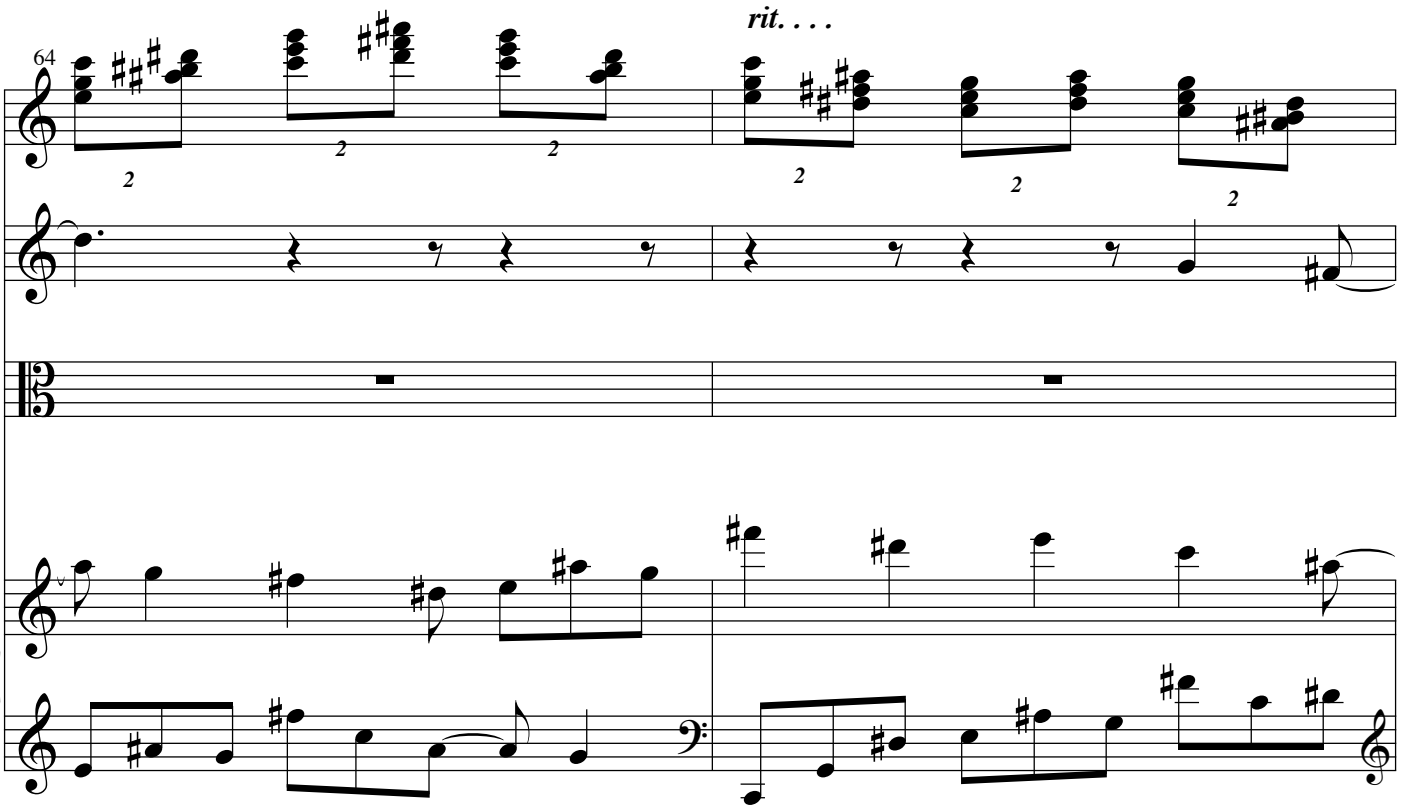

48
His eyes went rubbering . . .
50

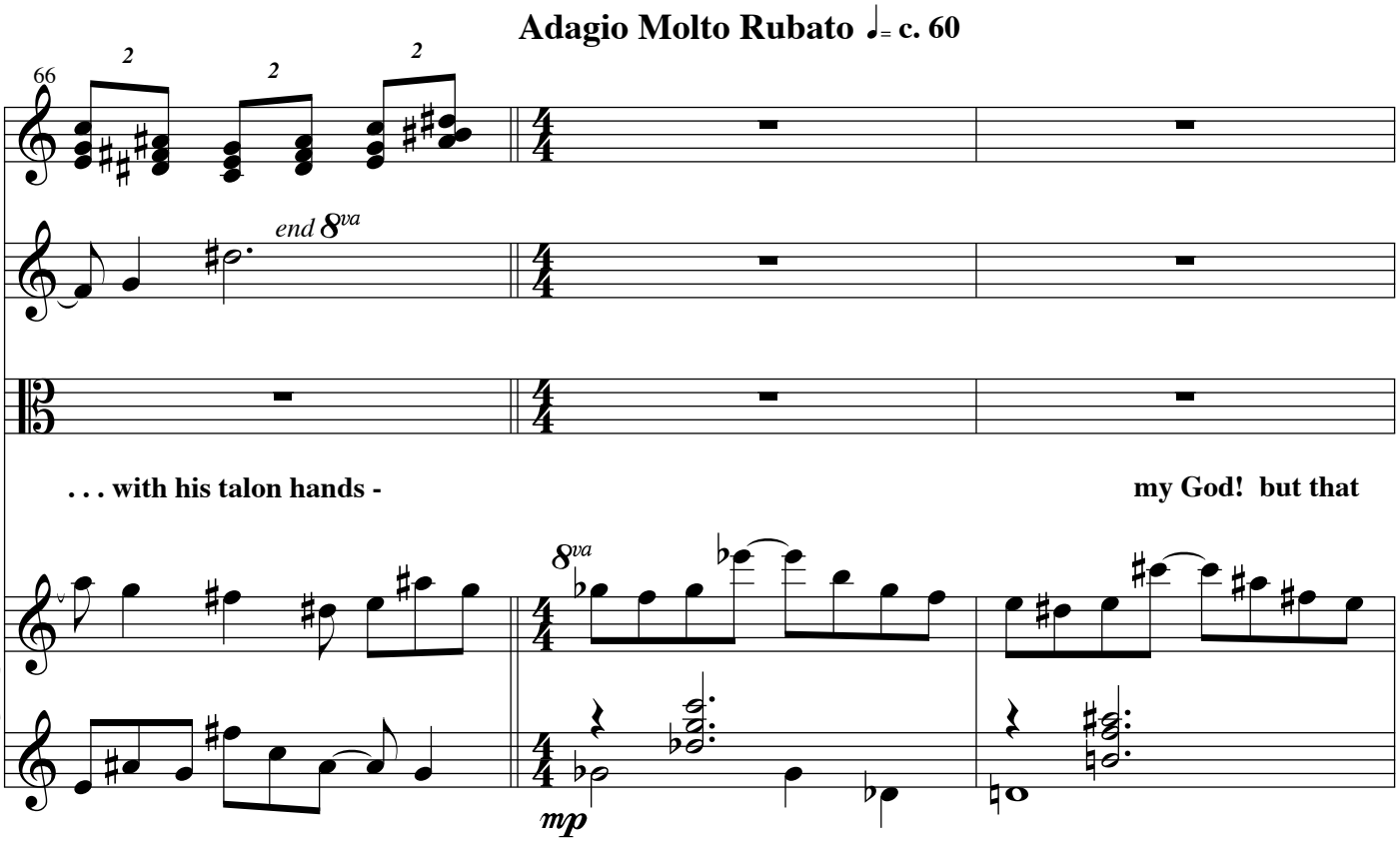

52
54
arco
8va
. . . of his wandering gaze

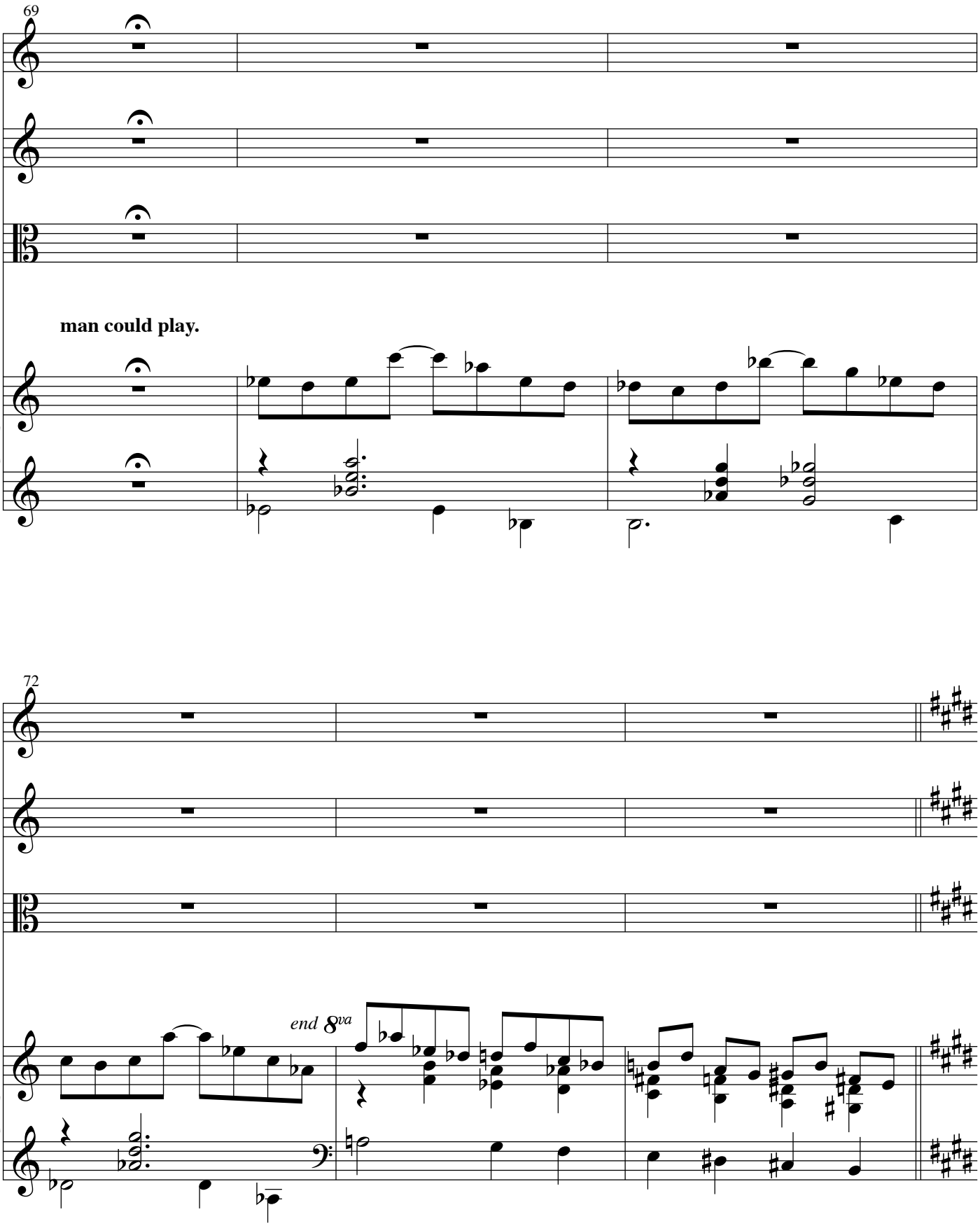

56
58
The rag-time kid was having a drink . . .

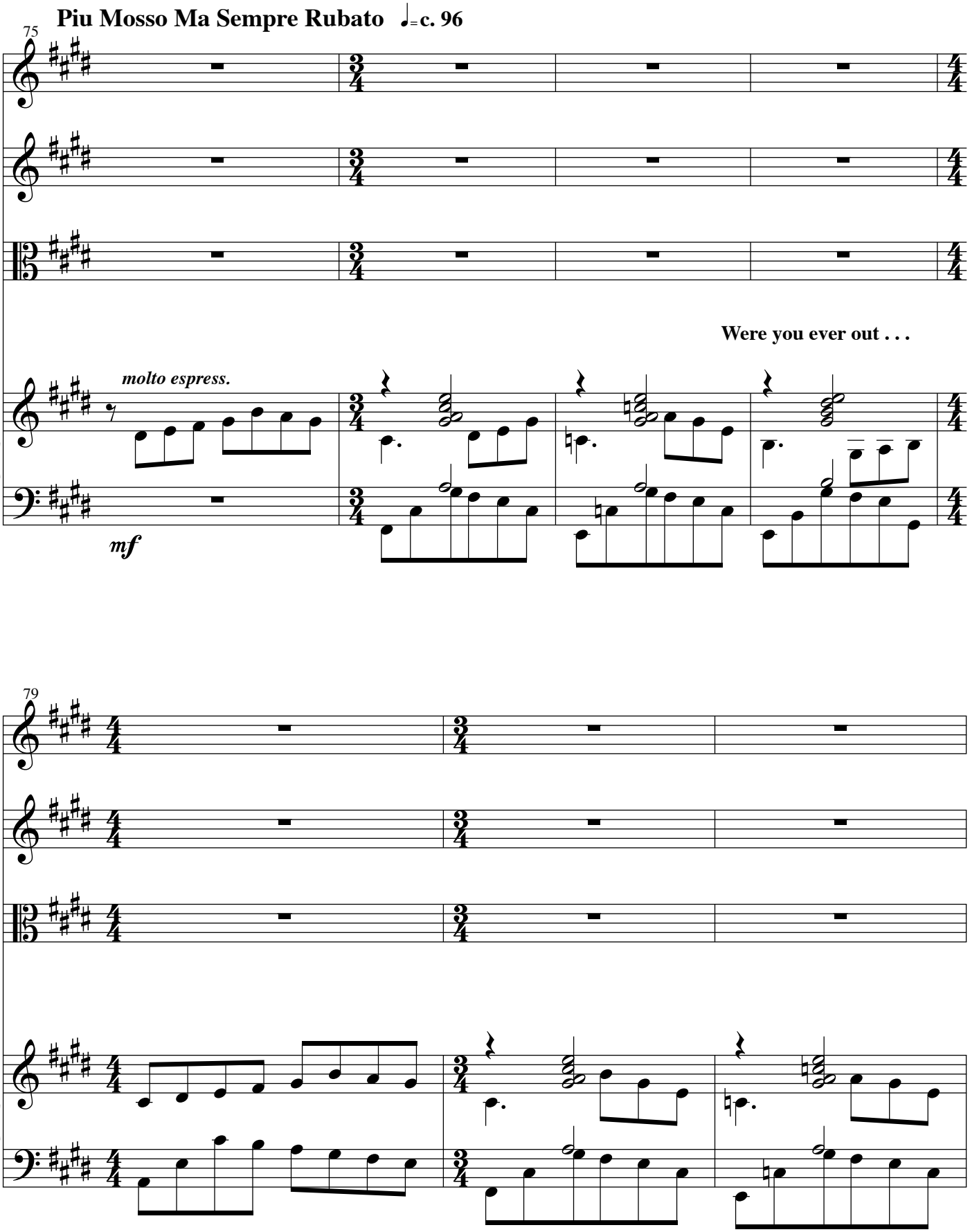

60

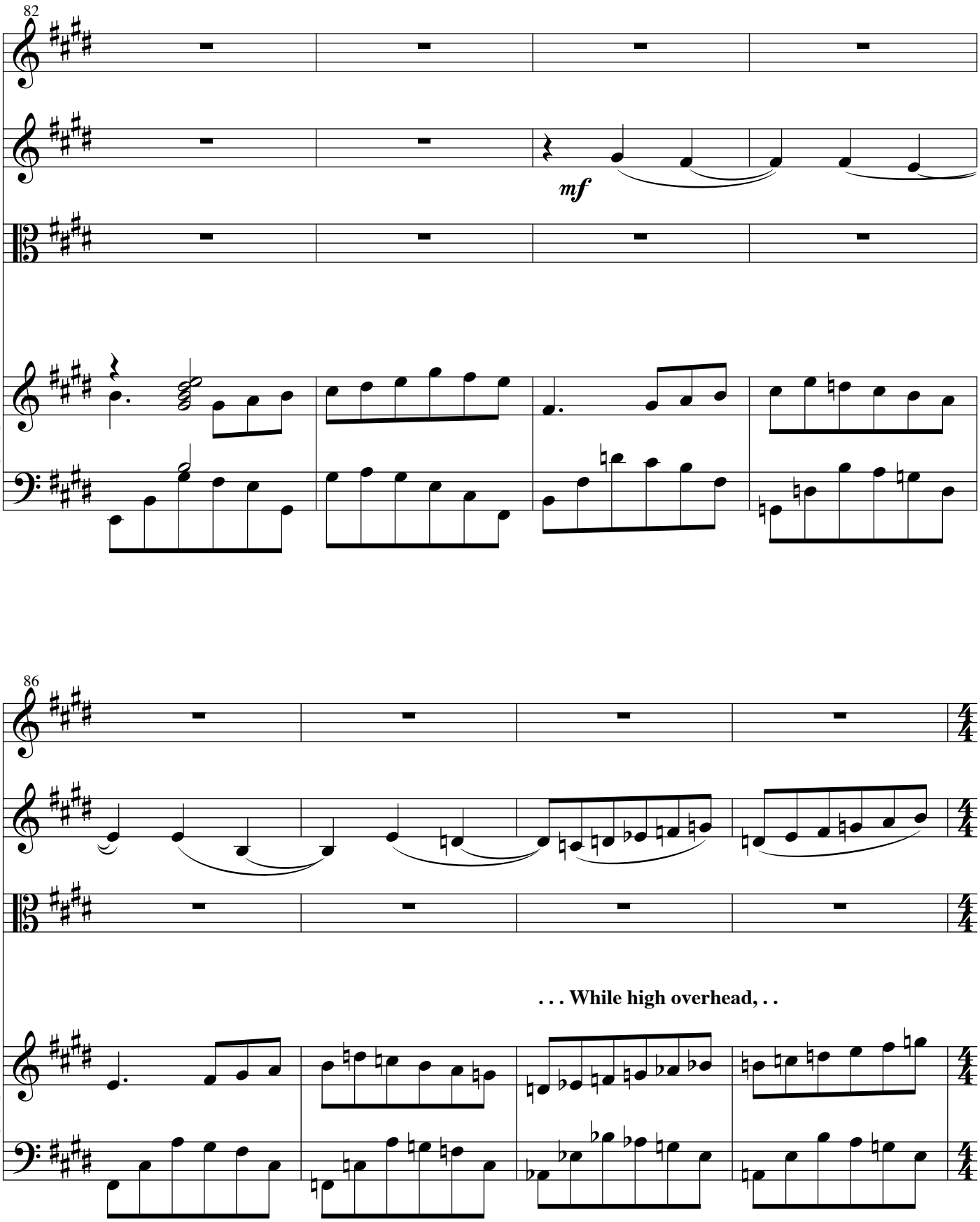

62

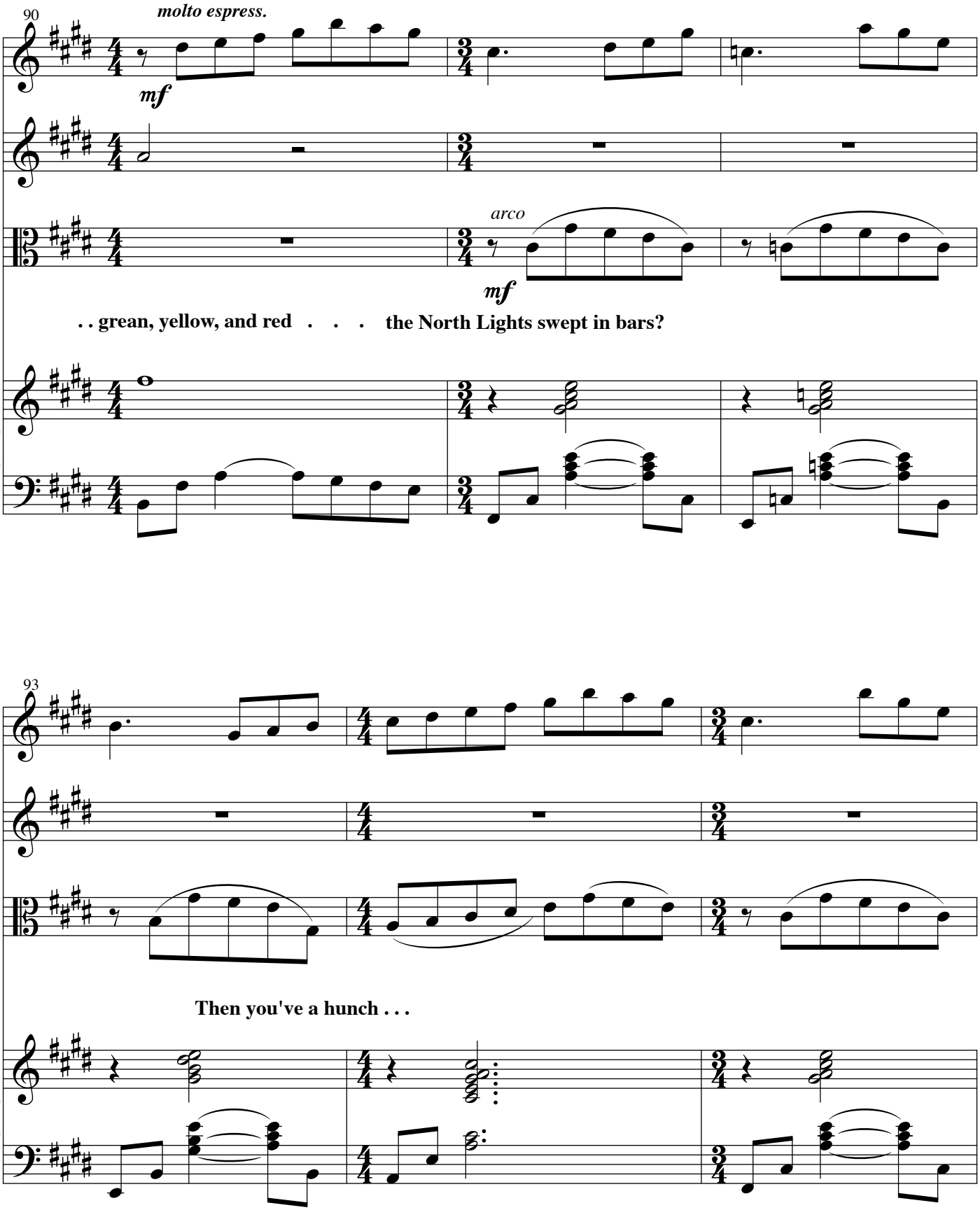

rit. . . .
64

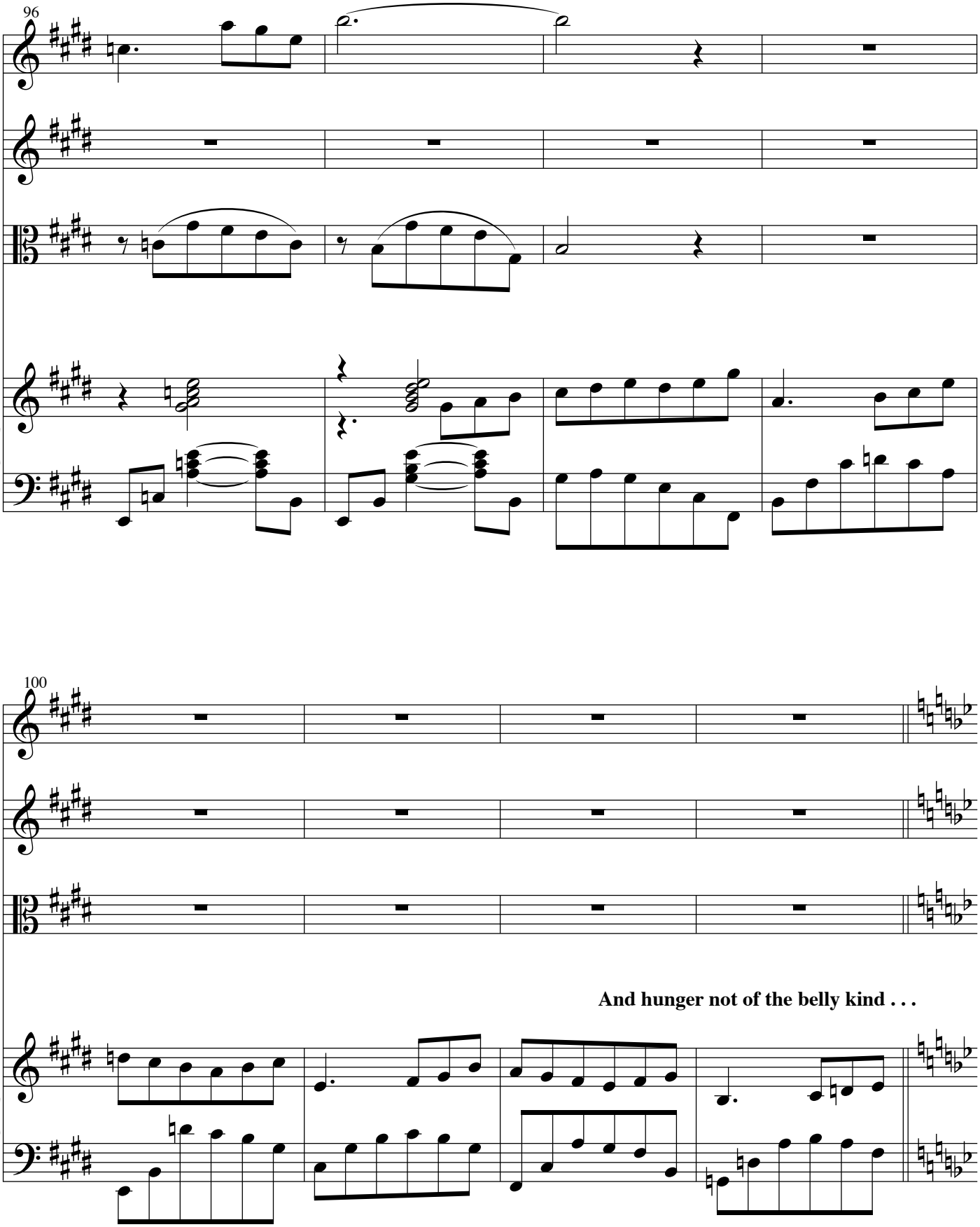

Adagio Molto Rubato ♩= c. 60
66
end 8va
. . . with his talon hands -
my God! but that
8va
mp

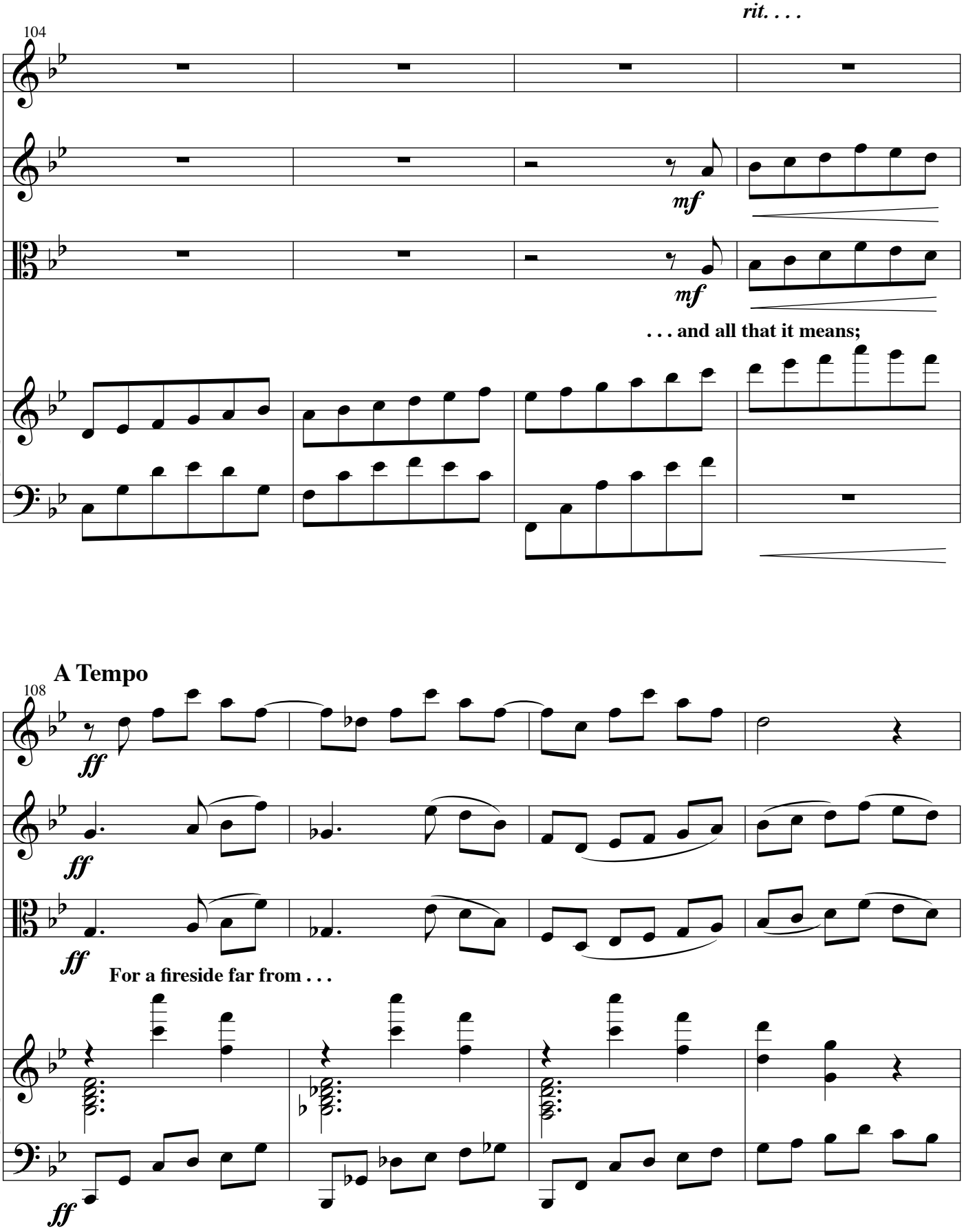

69
man could play.
72
end 8va

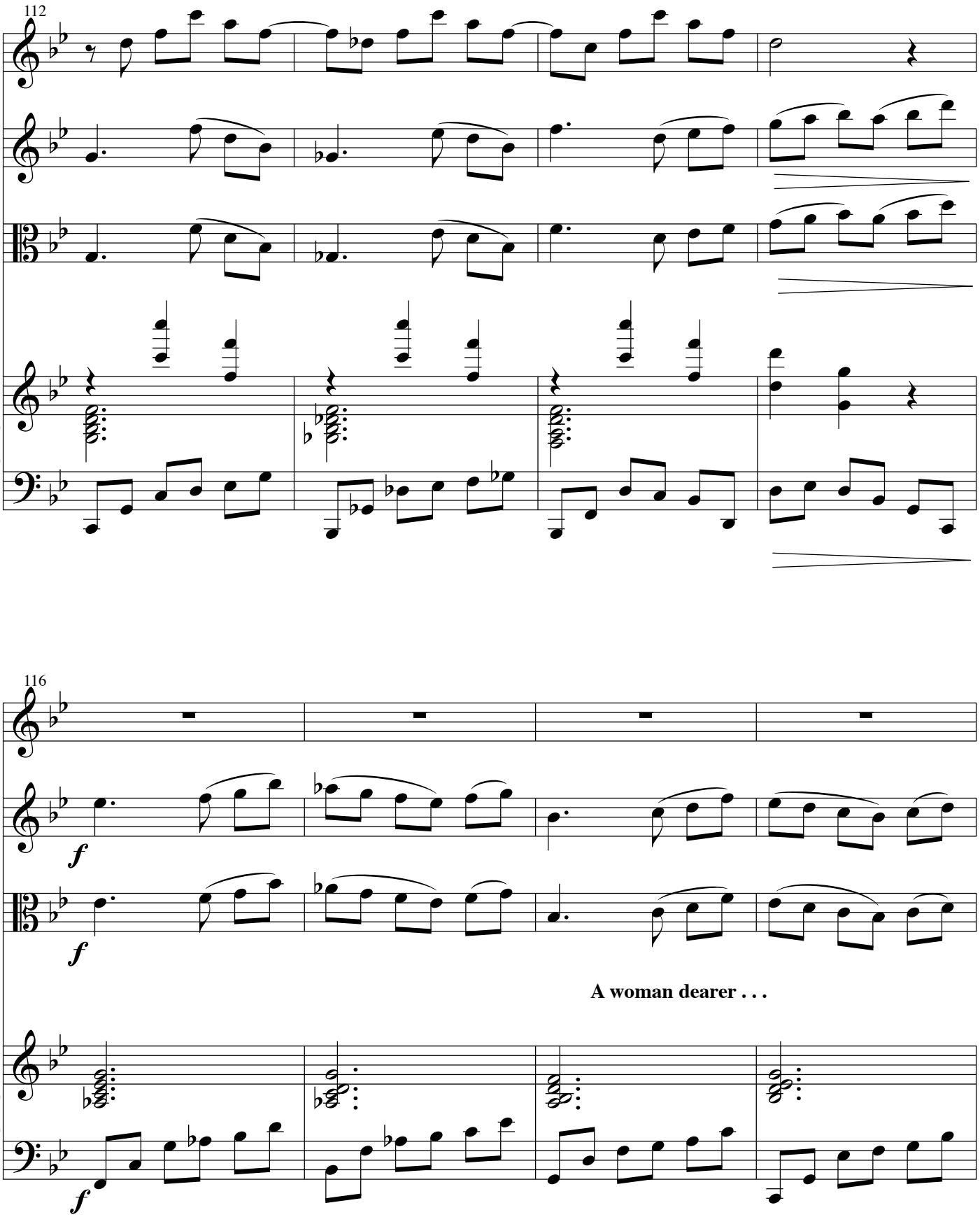

Piu Mosso Ma Sempre Rubato ♩= c. 96
75
Were you ever out . . .
molto espress.
mf
79

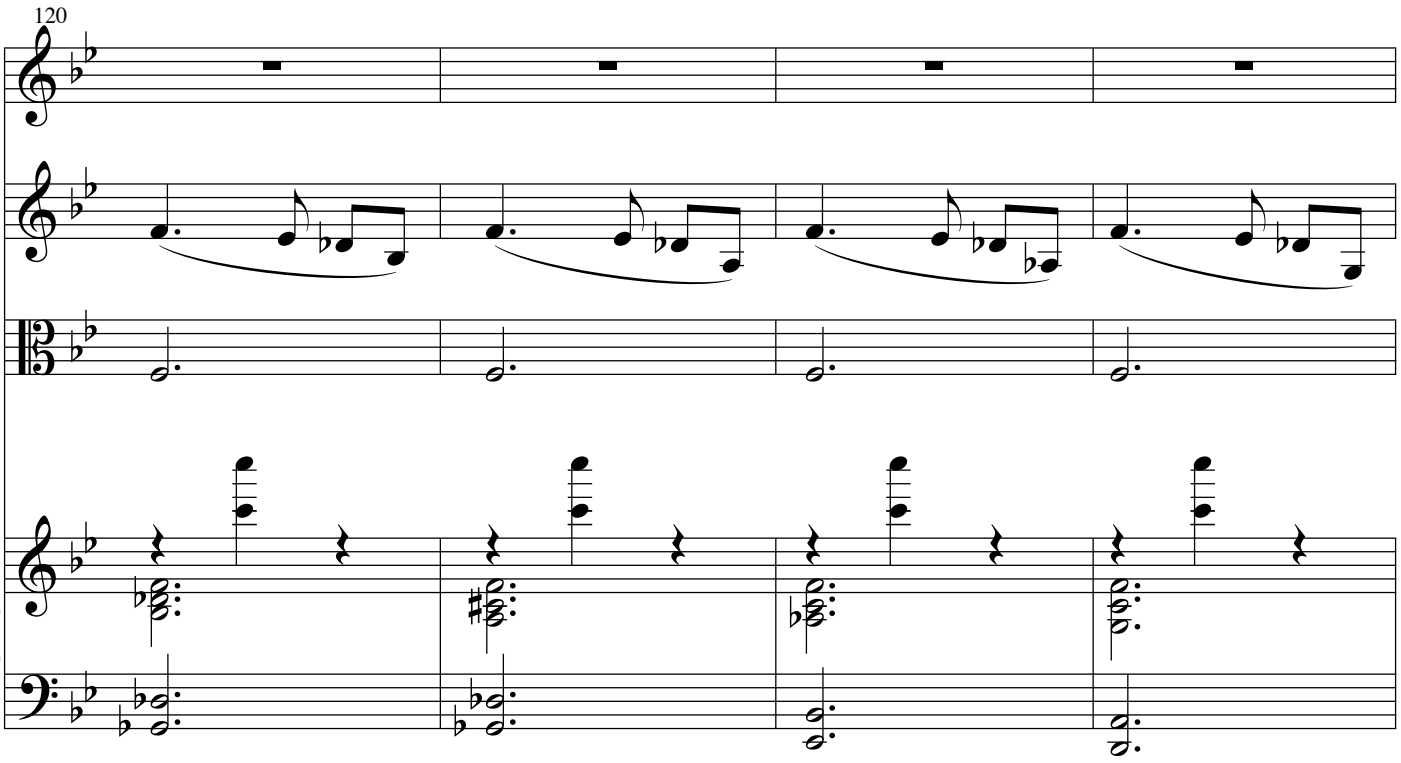

82
mf
86
. . . While high overhead, . .

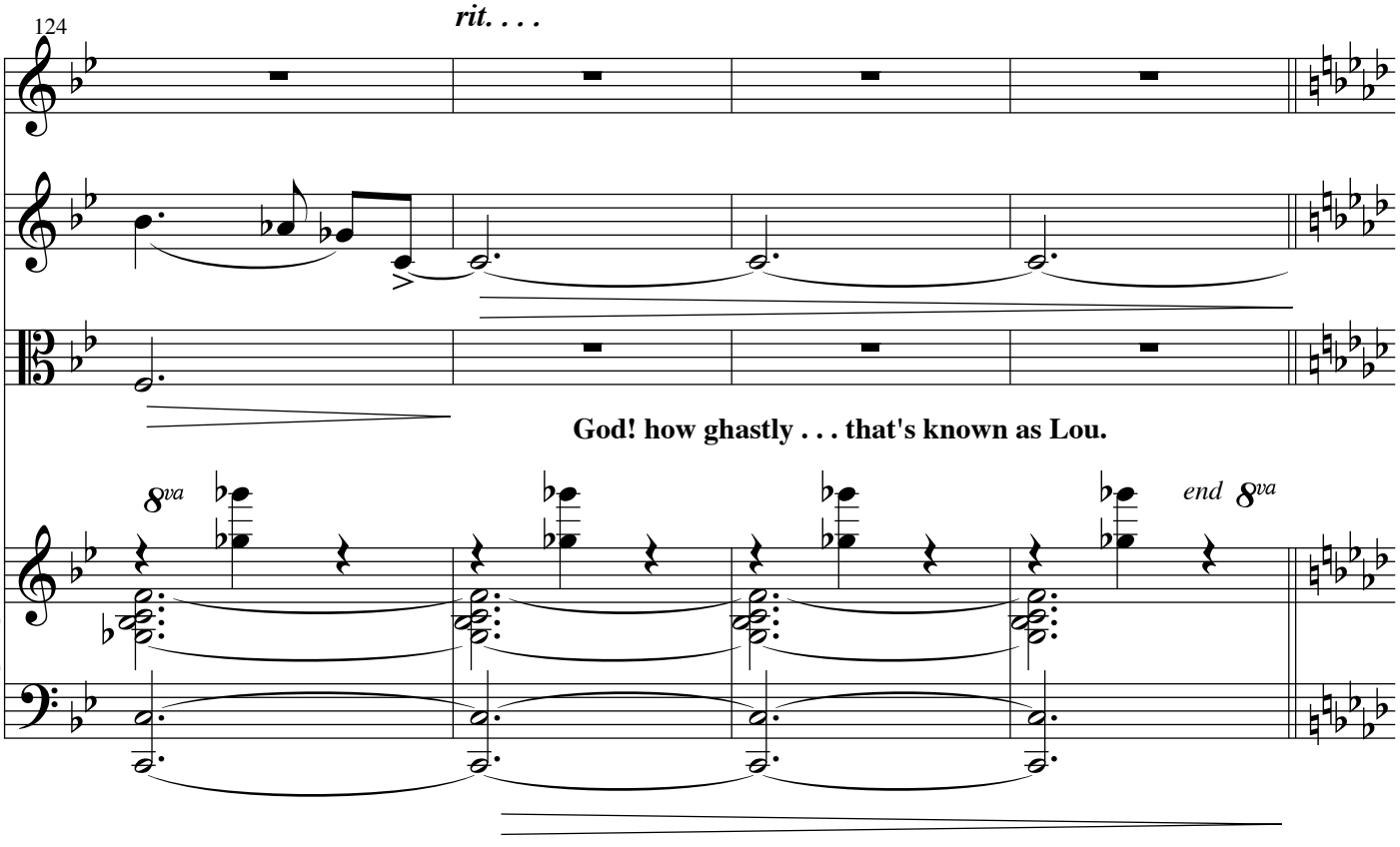

90
molto espress.
mf
arco
mf
. . grean, yellow, and red . . . the North Lights swept in bars?
93
Then you've a hunch . . .

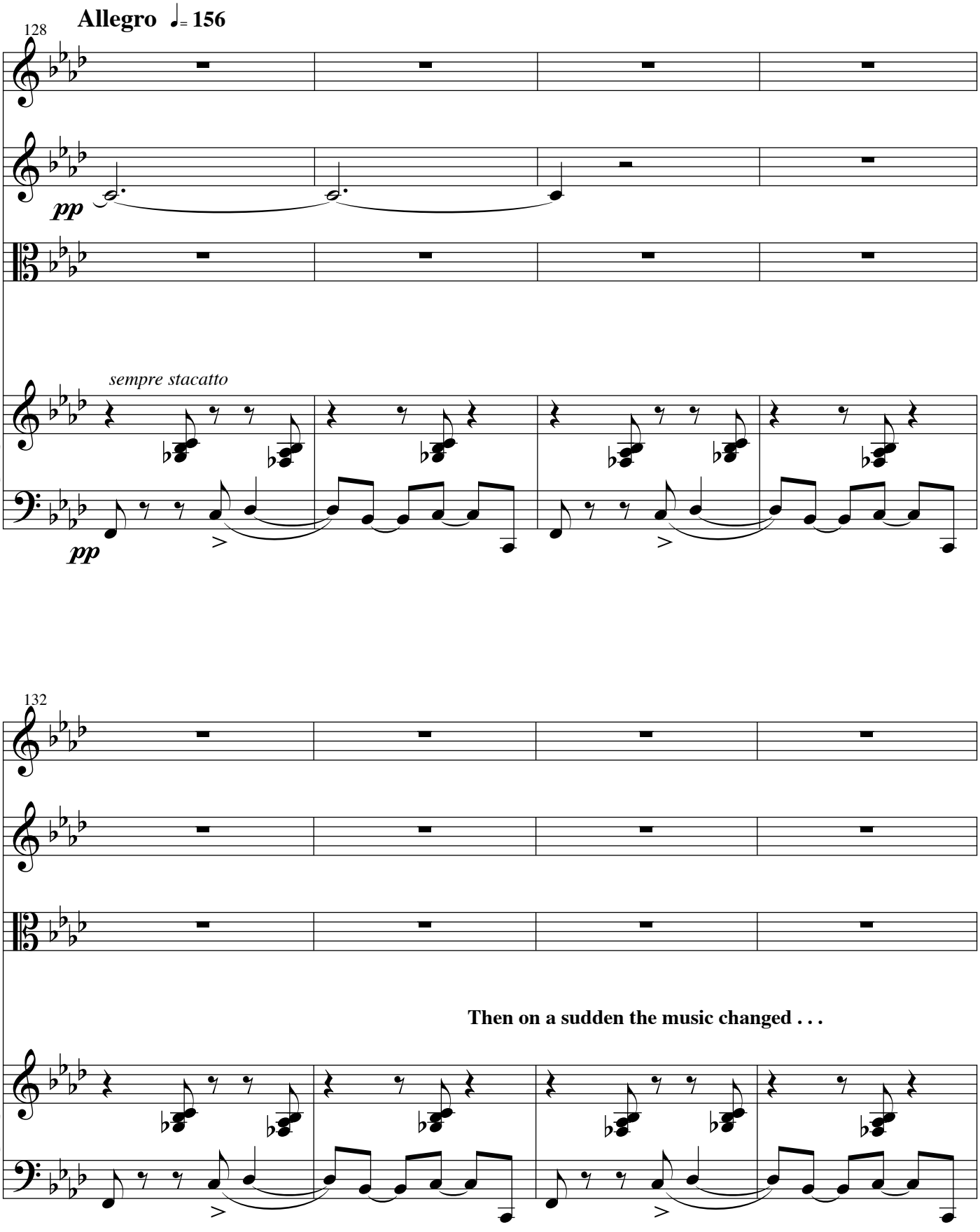

96
100
And hunger not of the belly kind . . .

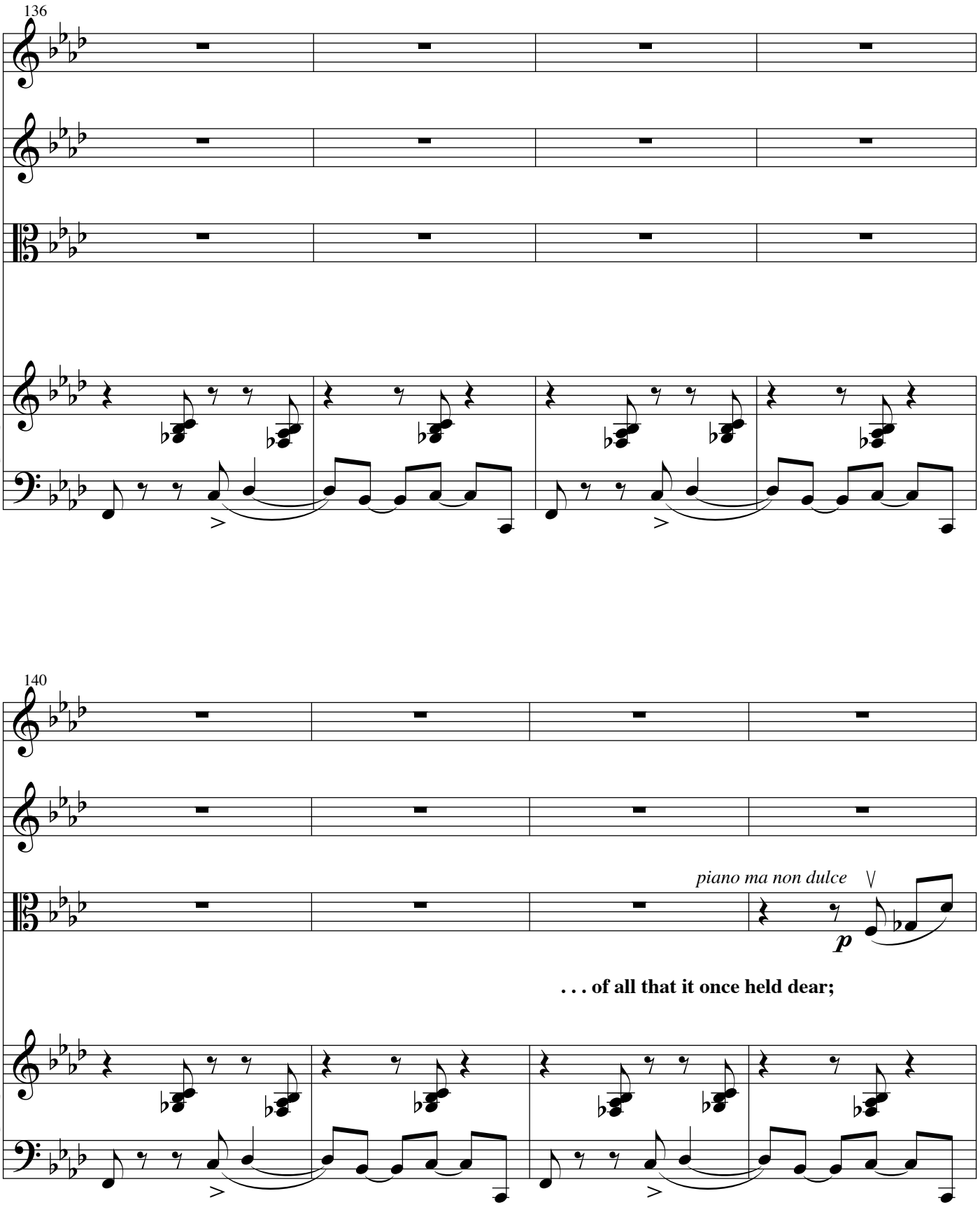

rit. . . .
104
mf
mf
. . . and all that it means;
A Tempo
108
ff
ff
ff
For a fireside far from . . .
ff

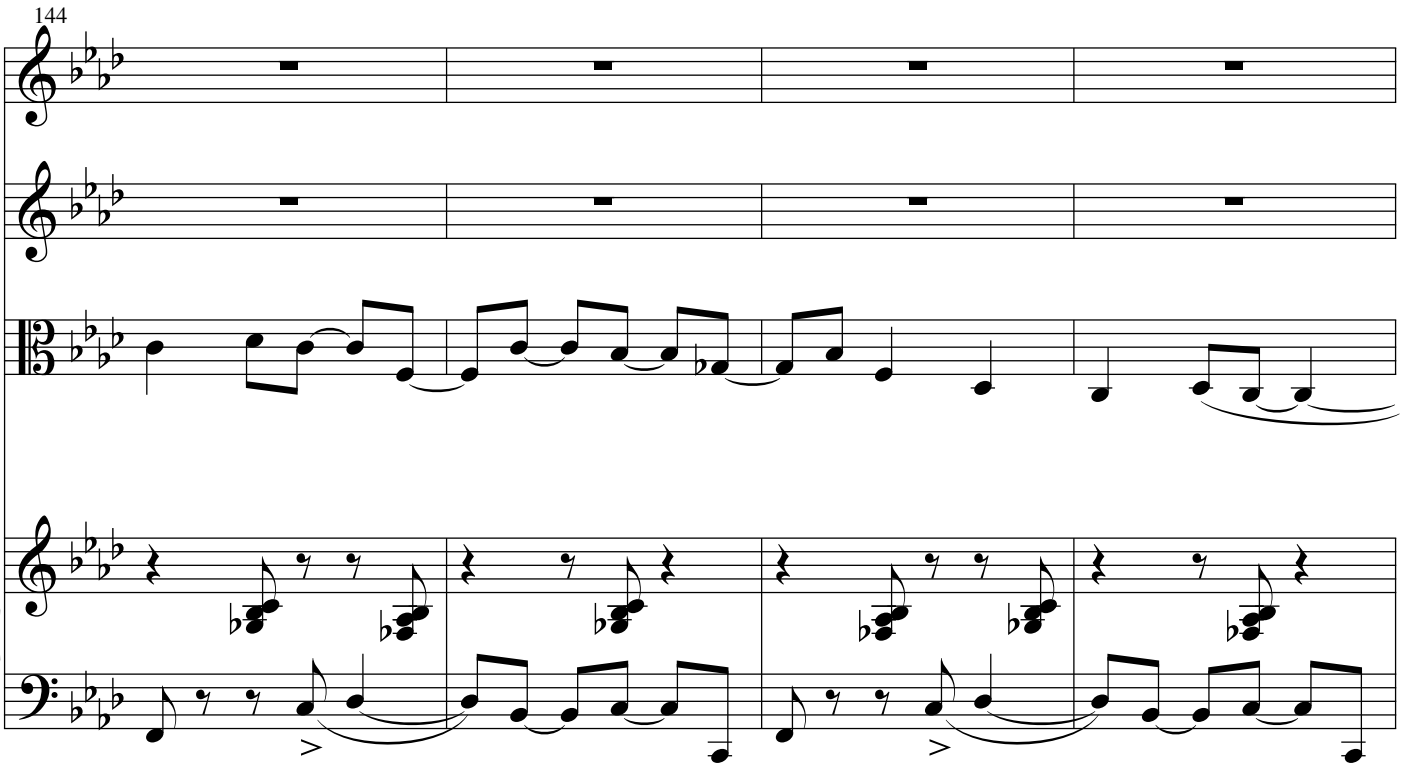

112
116
f
f
f
A woman dearer . . .

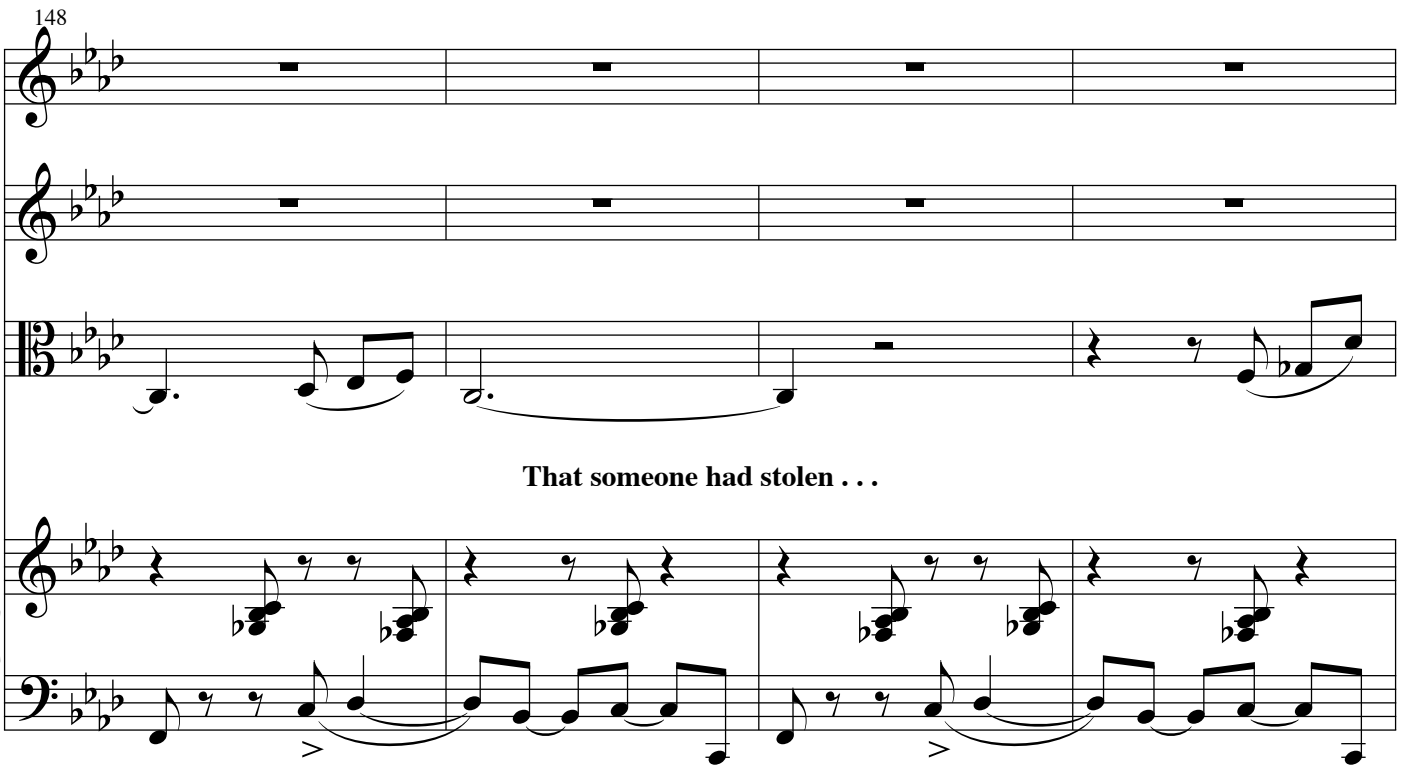

120

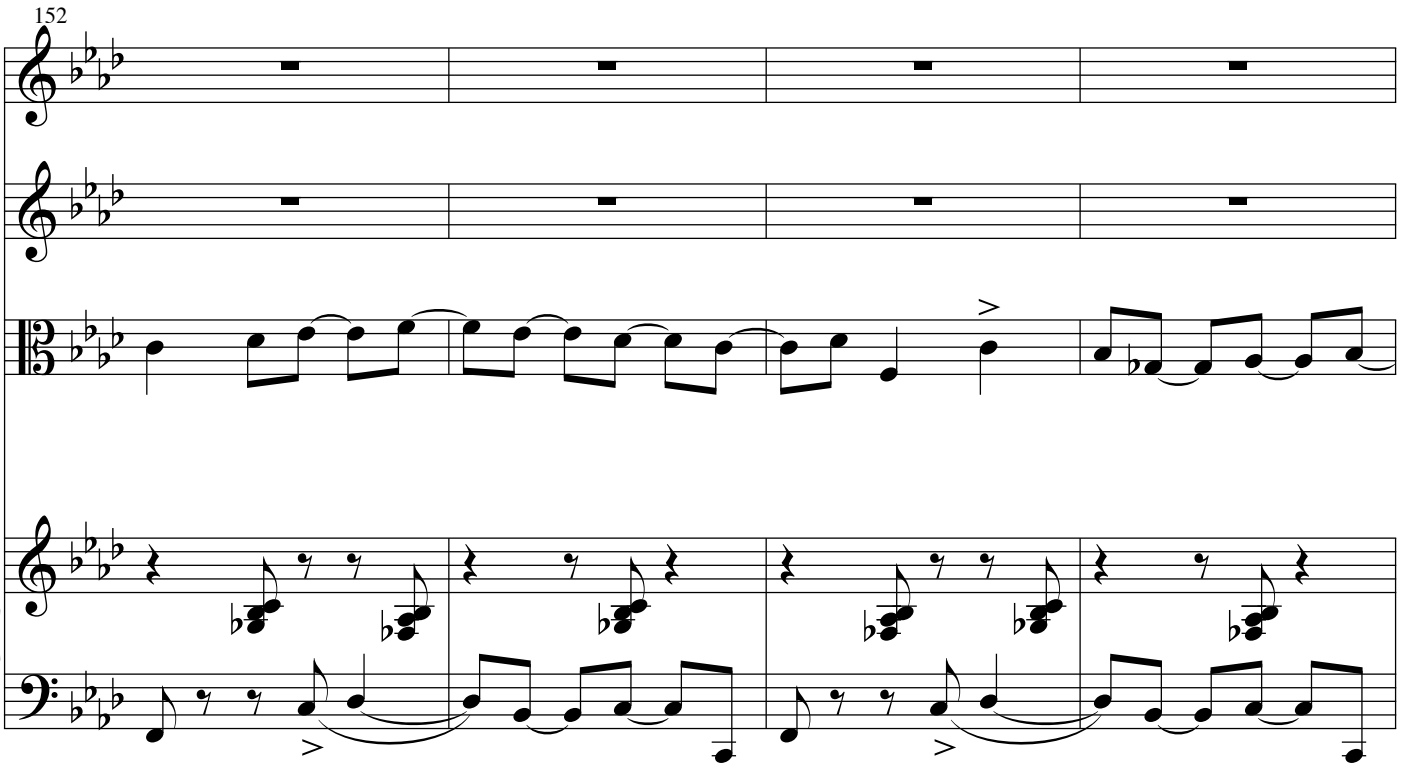

124
rit. . . .
God! how ghastly . . . that's known as Lou.
8va
end 8va

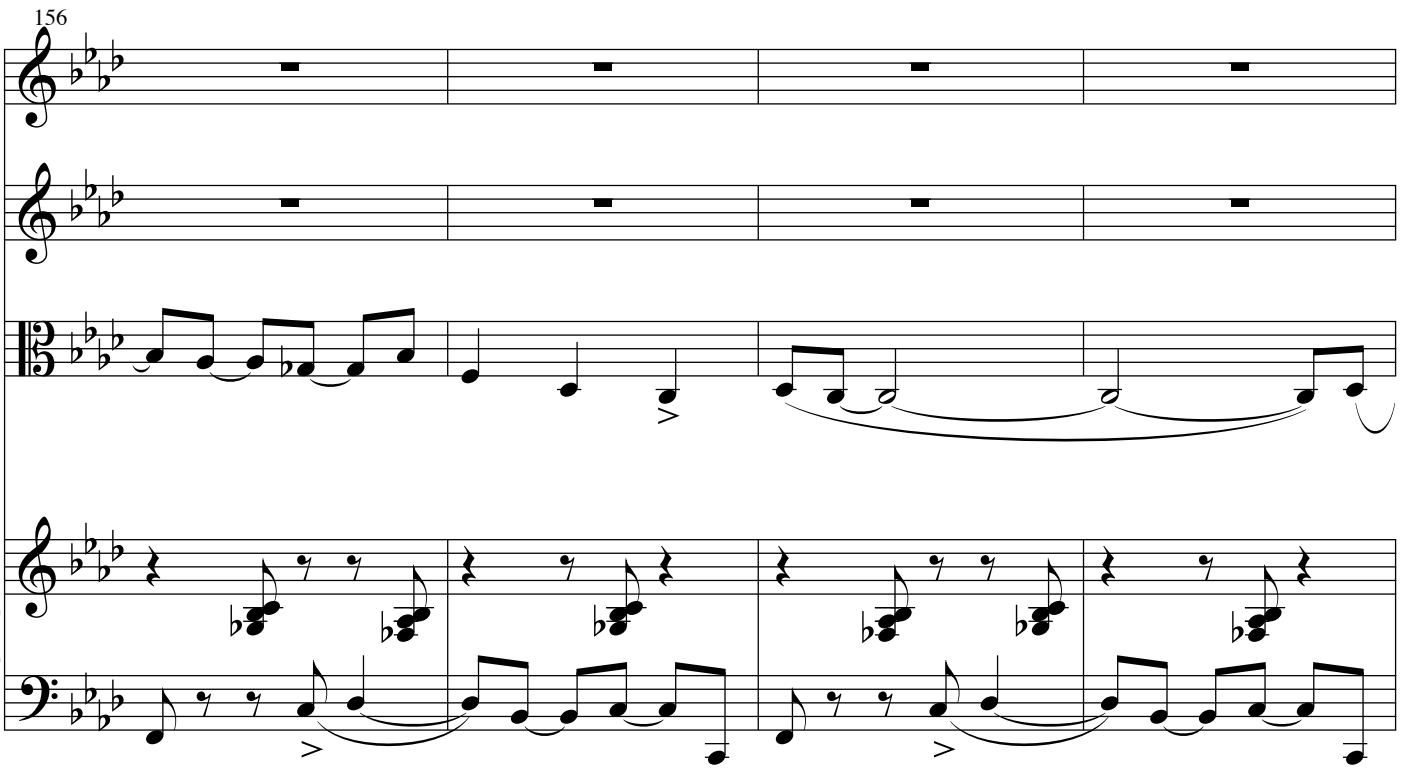

Allegro ♩= 156
128
pp
sempre stacatto
pp
132
Then on a sudden the music changed . . .

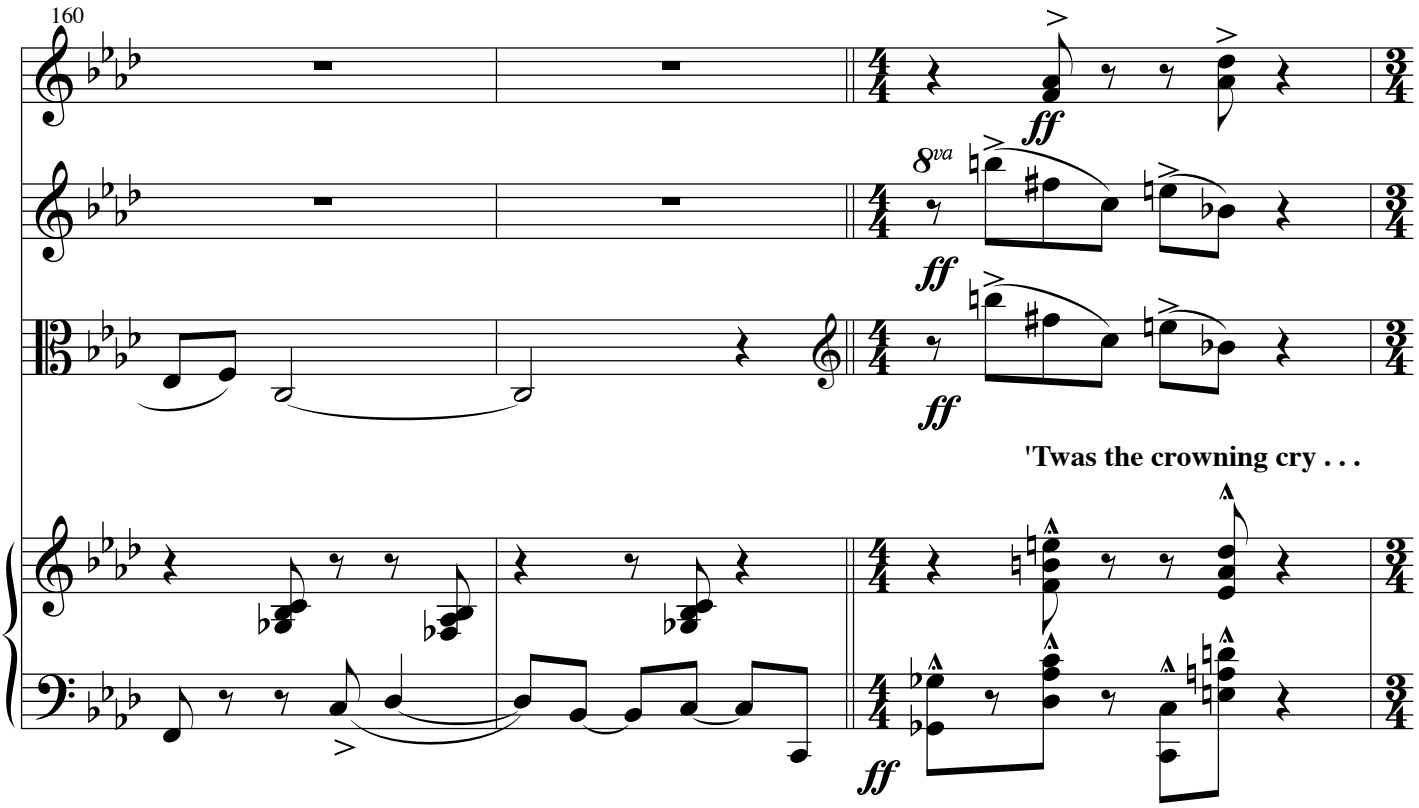

136
140
piano ma non dulce
p
. . . of all that it once held dear;

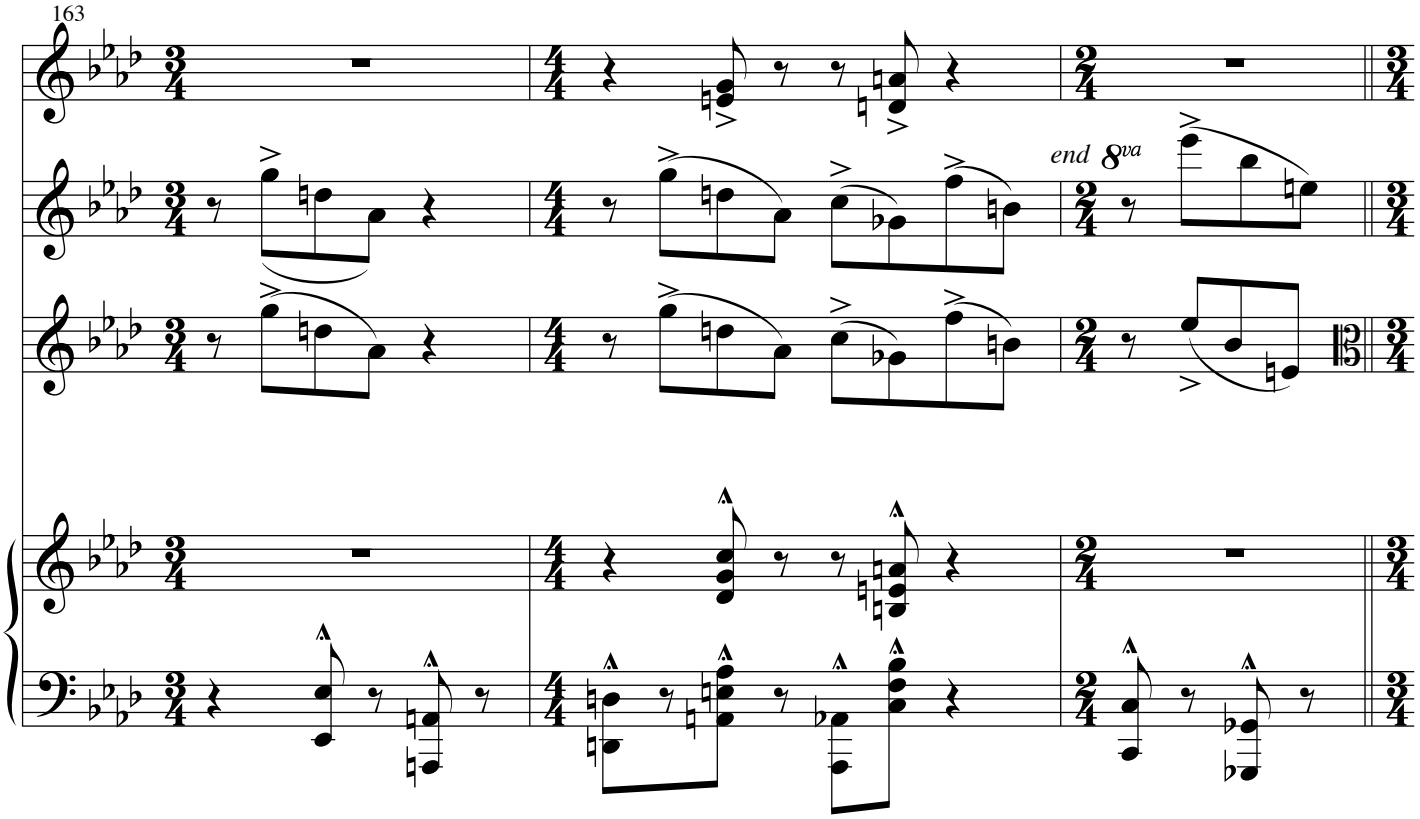

144

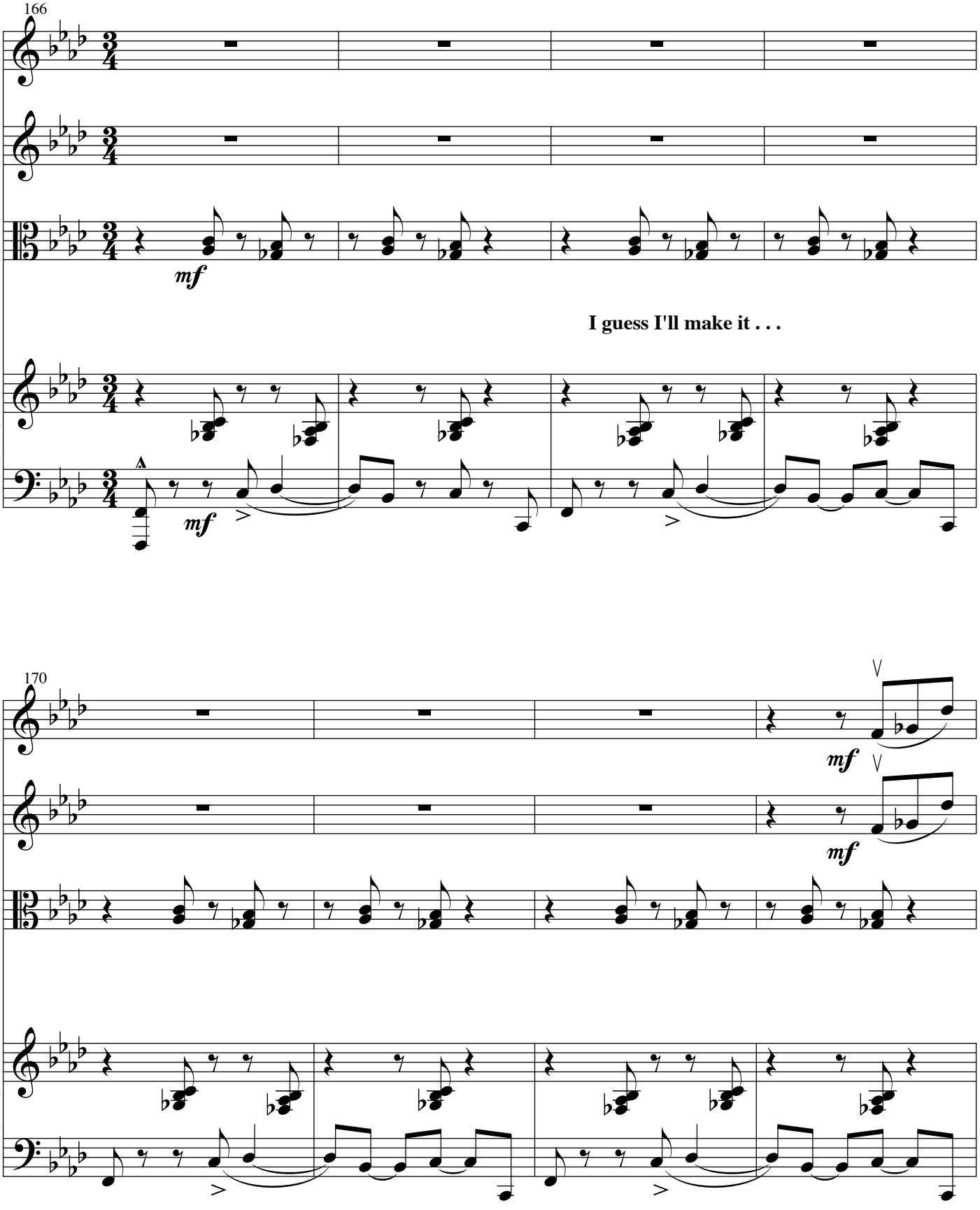

148
That someone had stolen . . .

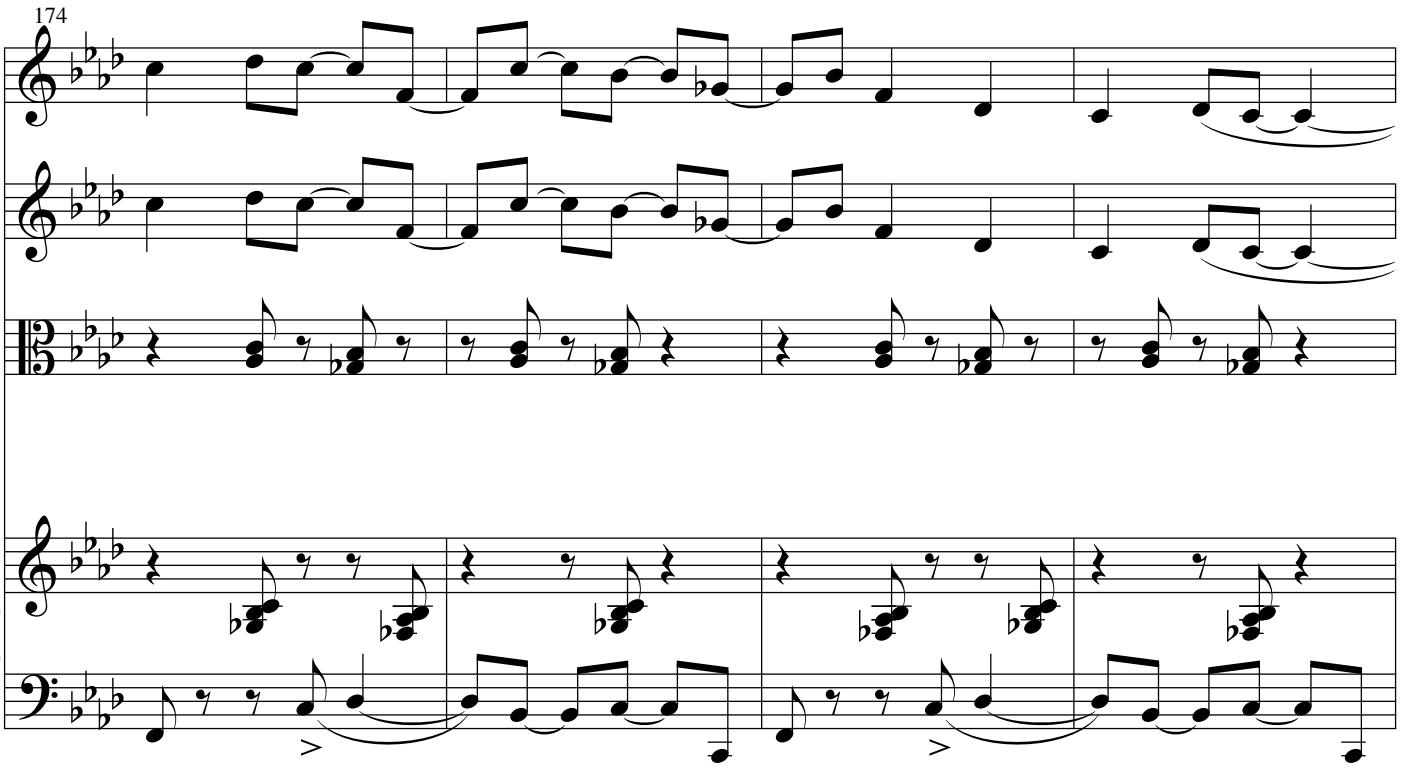

152

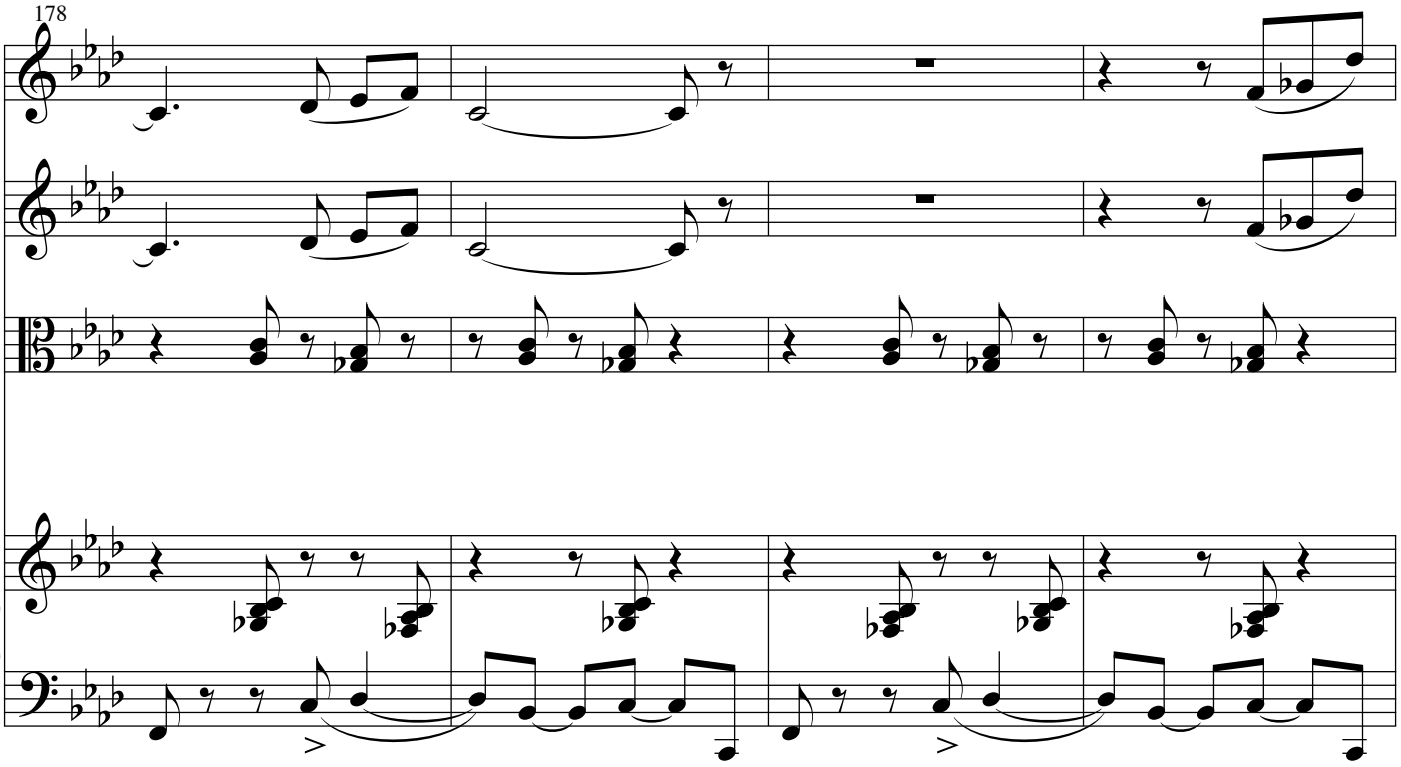

156

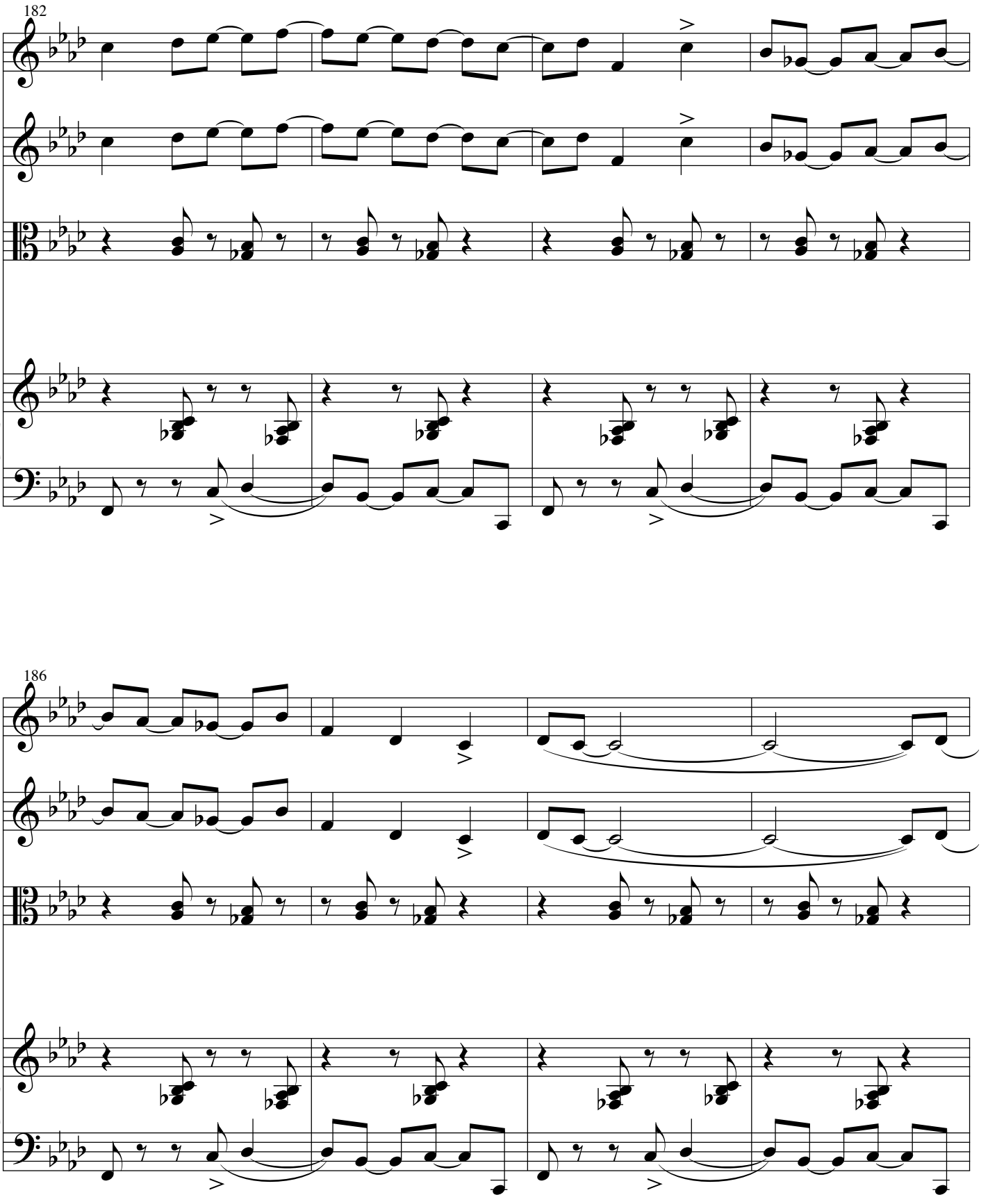

160
8va
ff
'Twas the crowning cry . . .

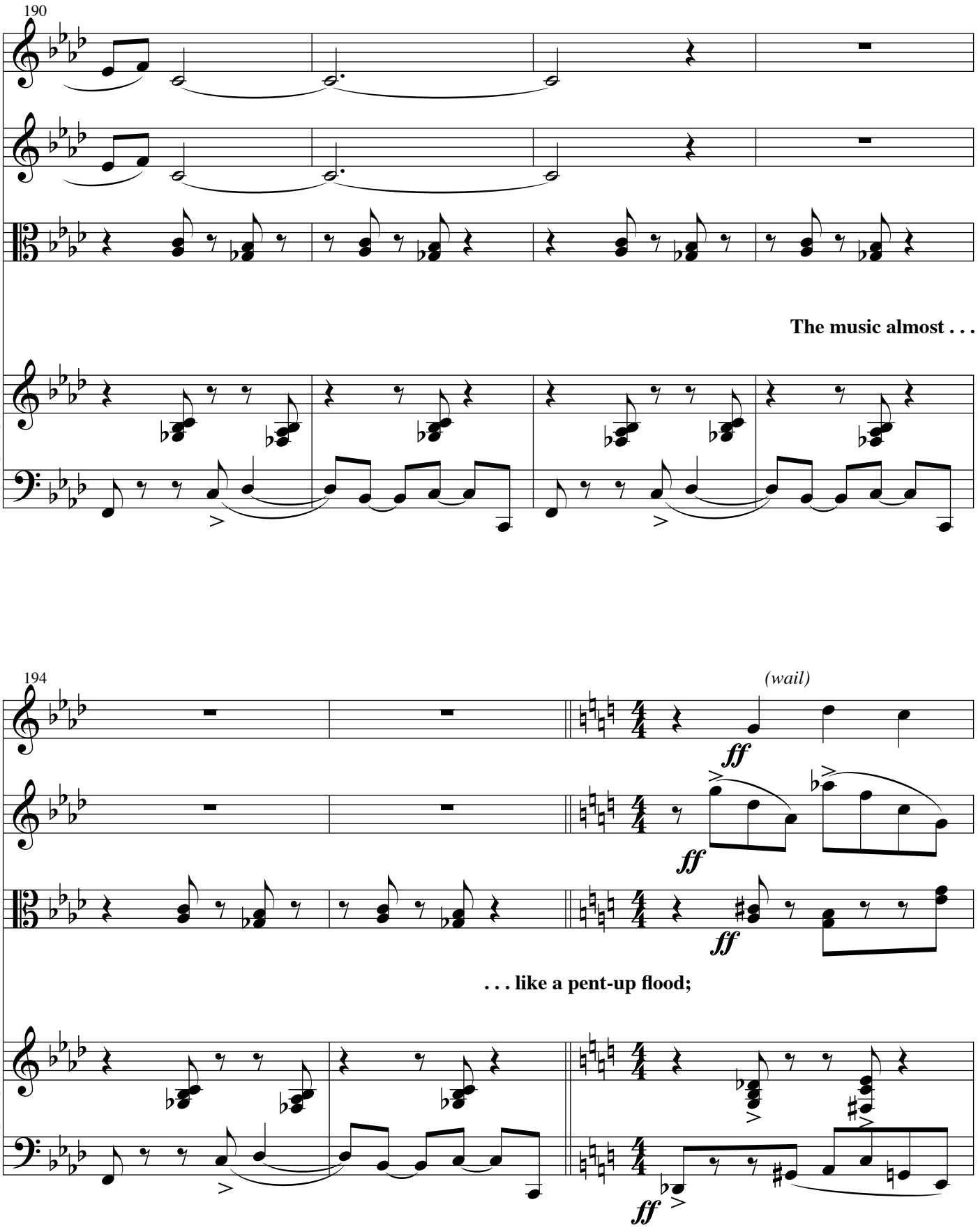

163
end 8va

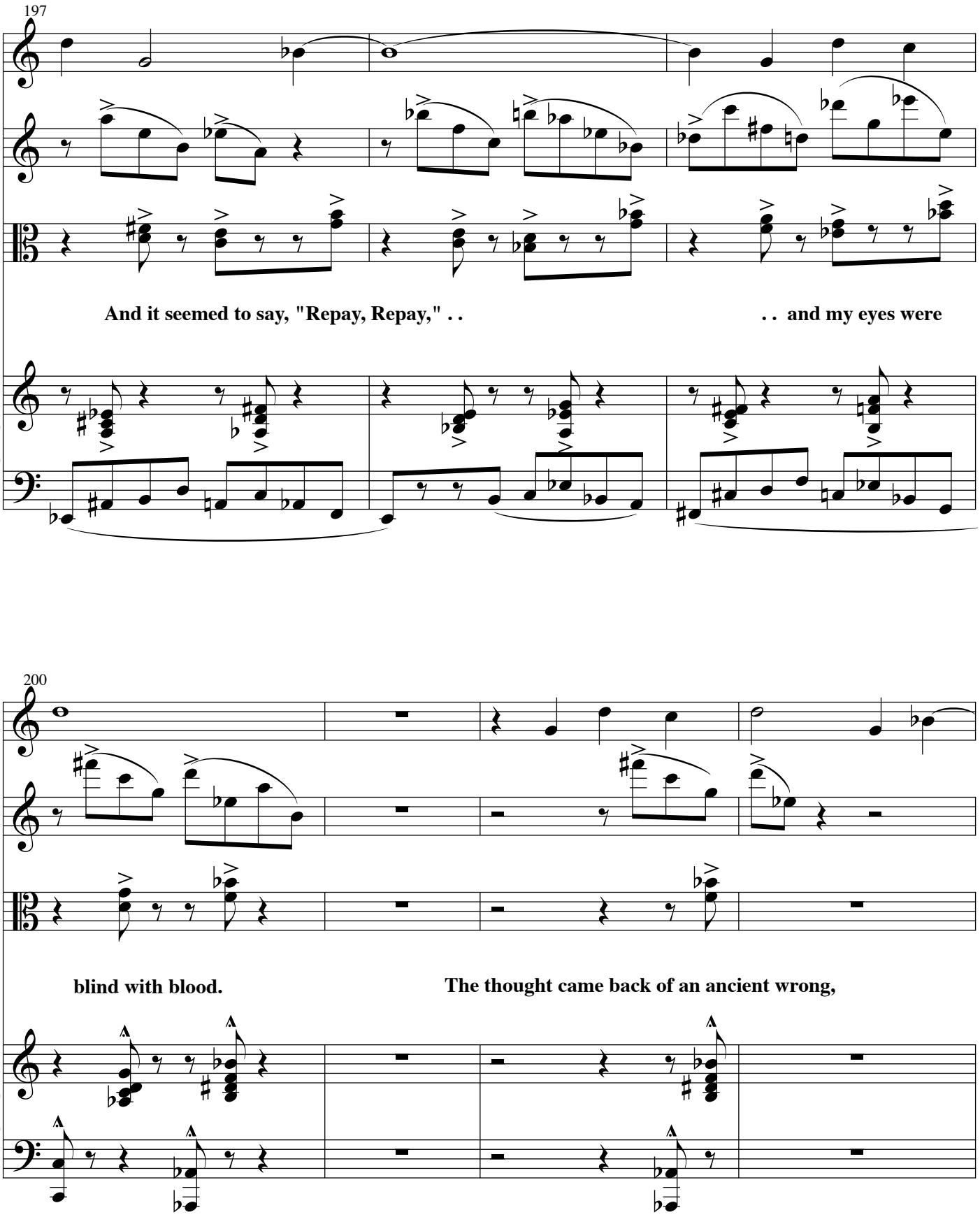

166
mf
I guess I'll make it . . .
mf
170
mf
mf

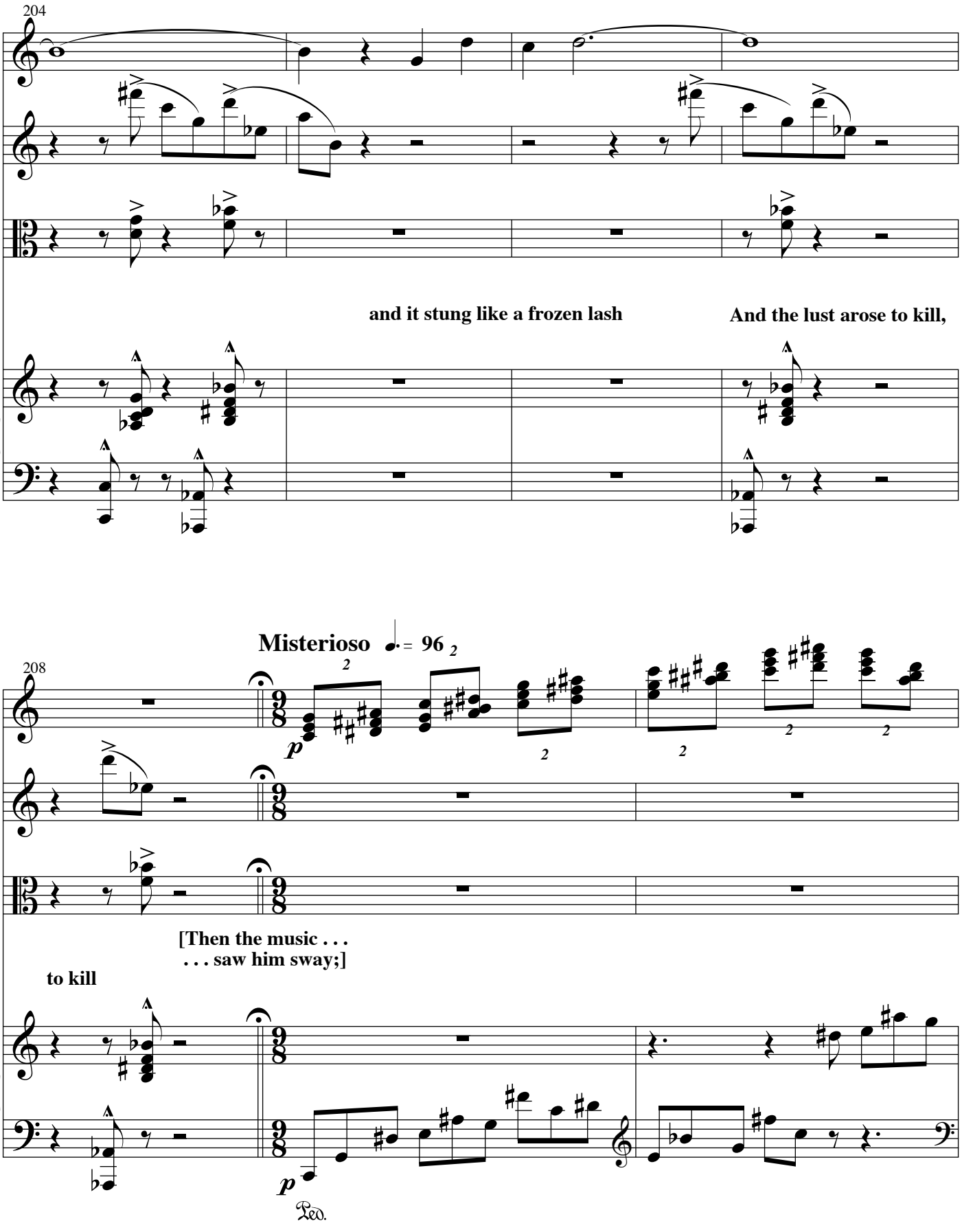

174

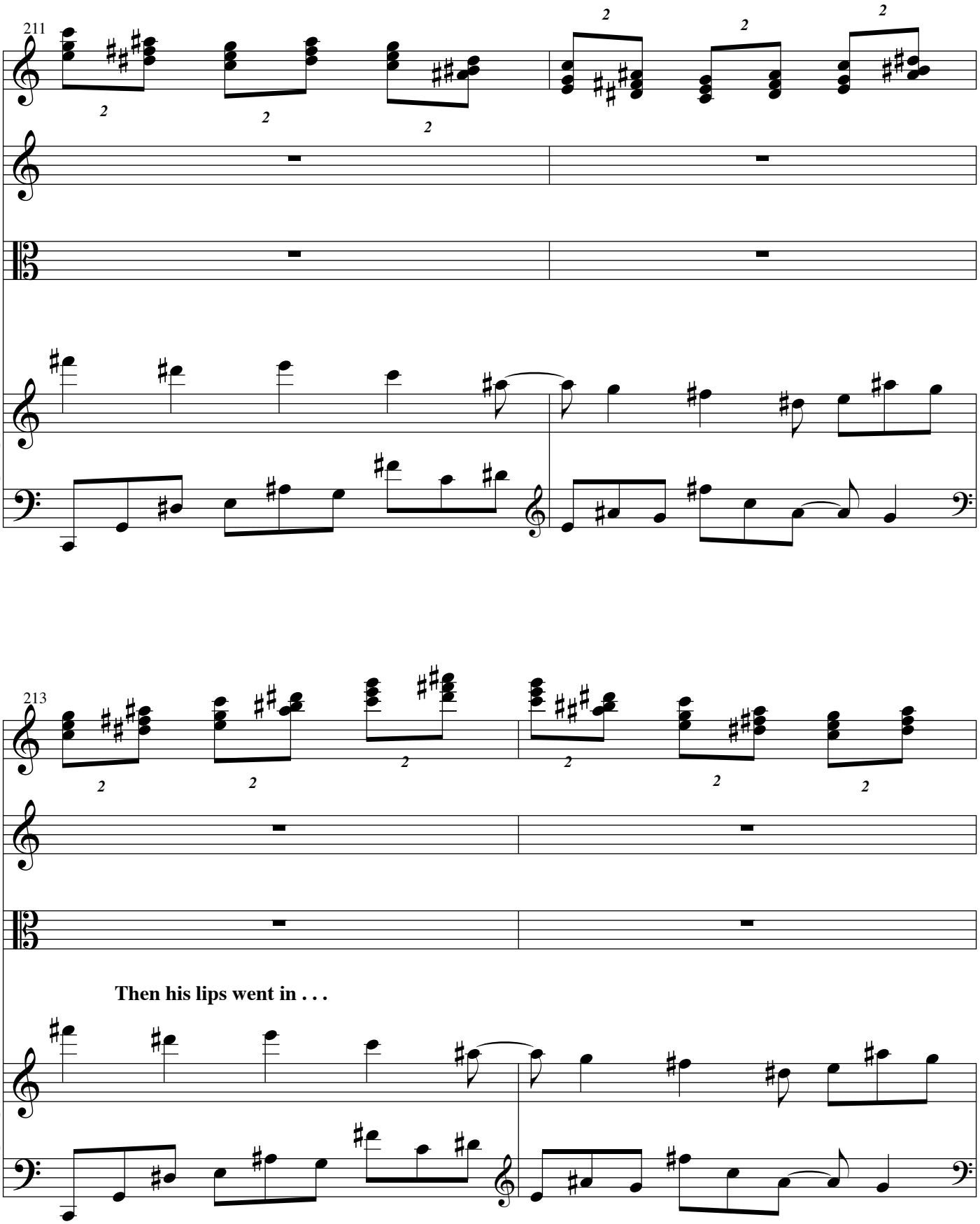

178

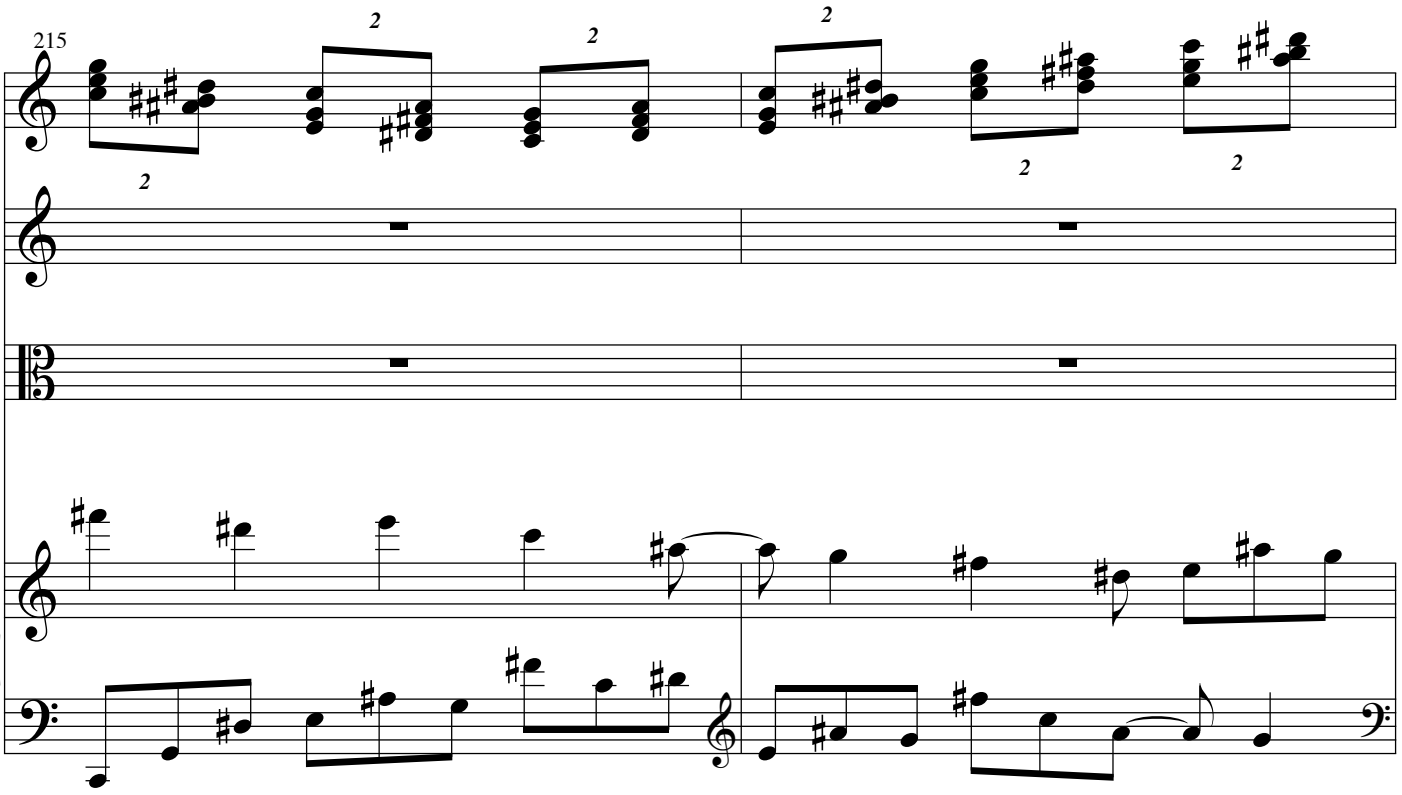

182
186

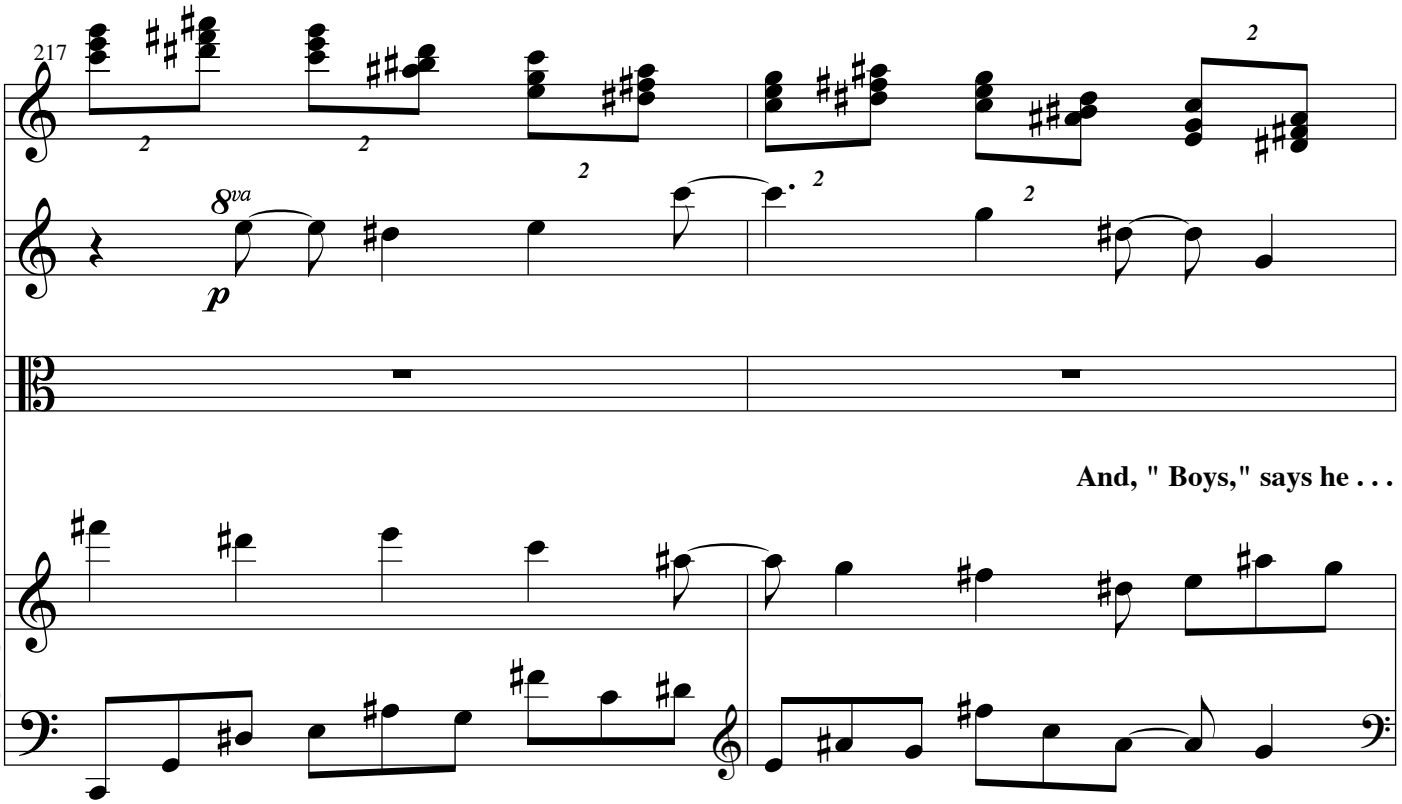

190
The music almost . . .
194
(wail)
ff
ff
ff
. . . like a pent-up flood;
ff

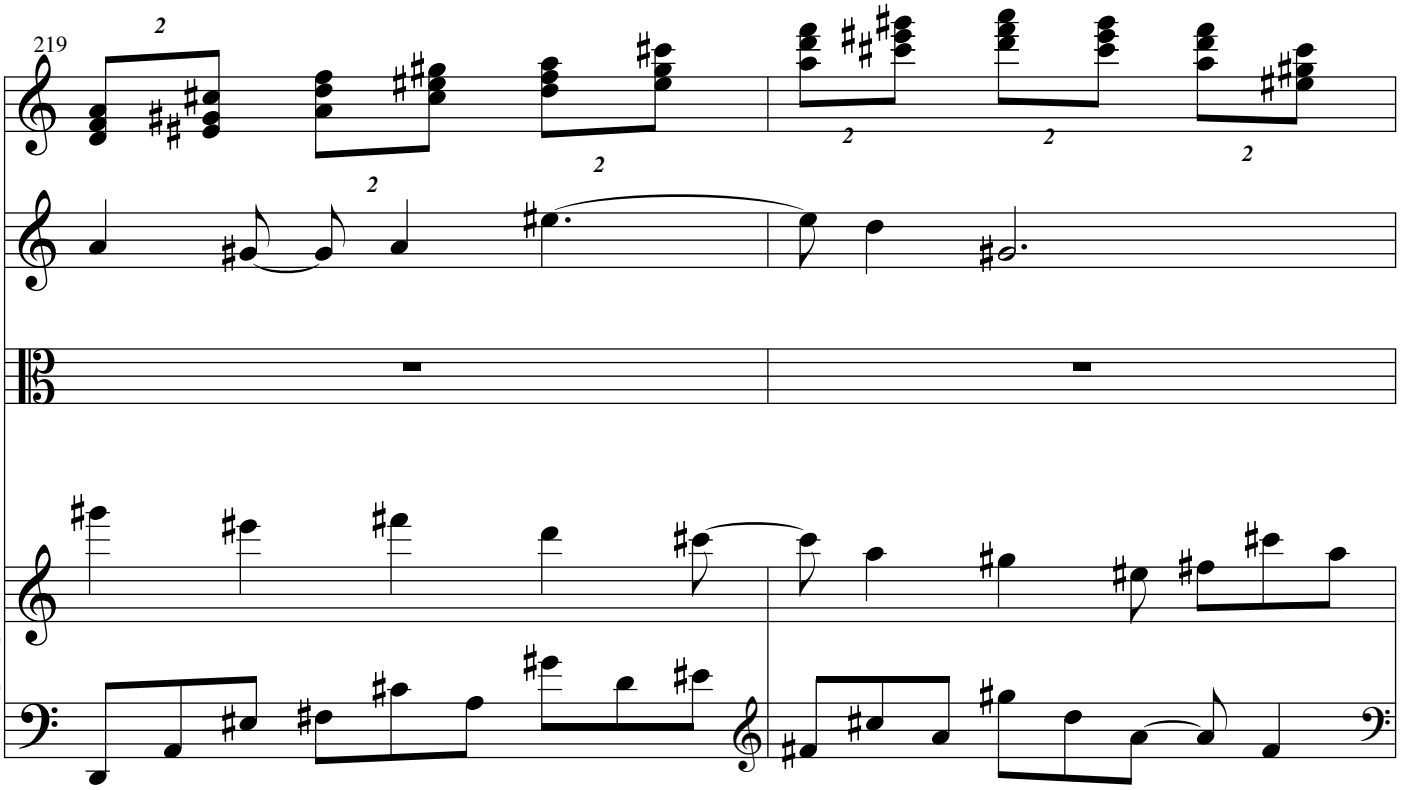

197
And it seemed to say, "Repay, Repay," . .
. . and my eyes were
200
blind with blood.
The thought came back of an ancient wrong,


204
and it stung like a frozen lash
And the lust arose to kill,
Misterioso
208
[Then the music . . .
. . . saw him sway;]
to kill
Ped.

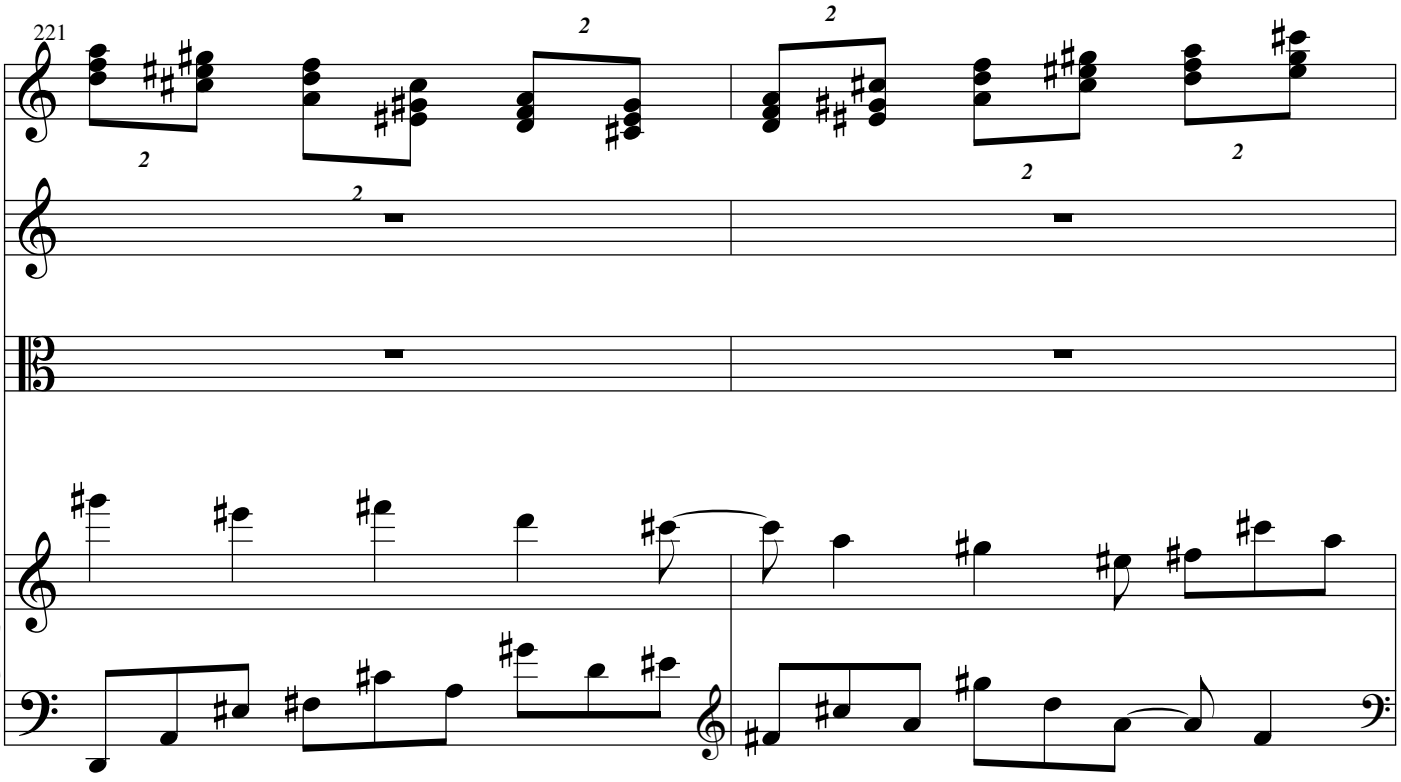

211
213
Then his lips went in . . .

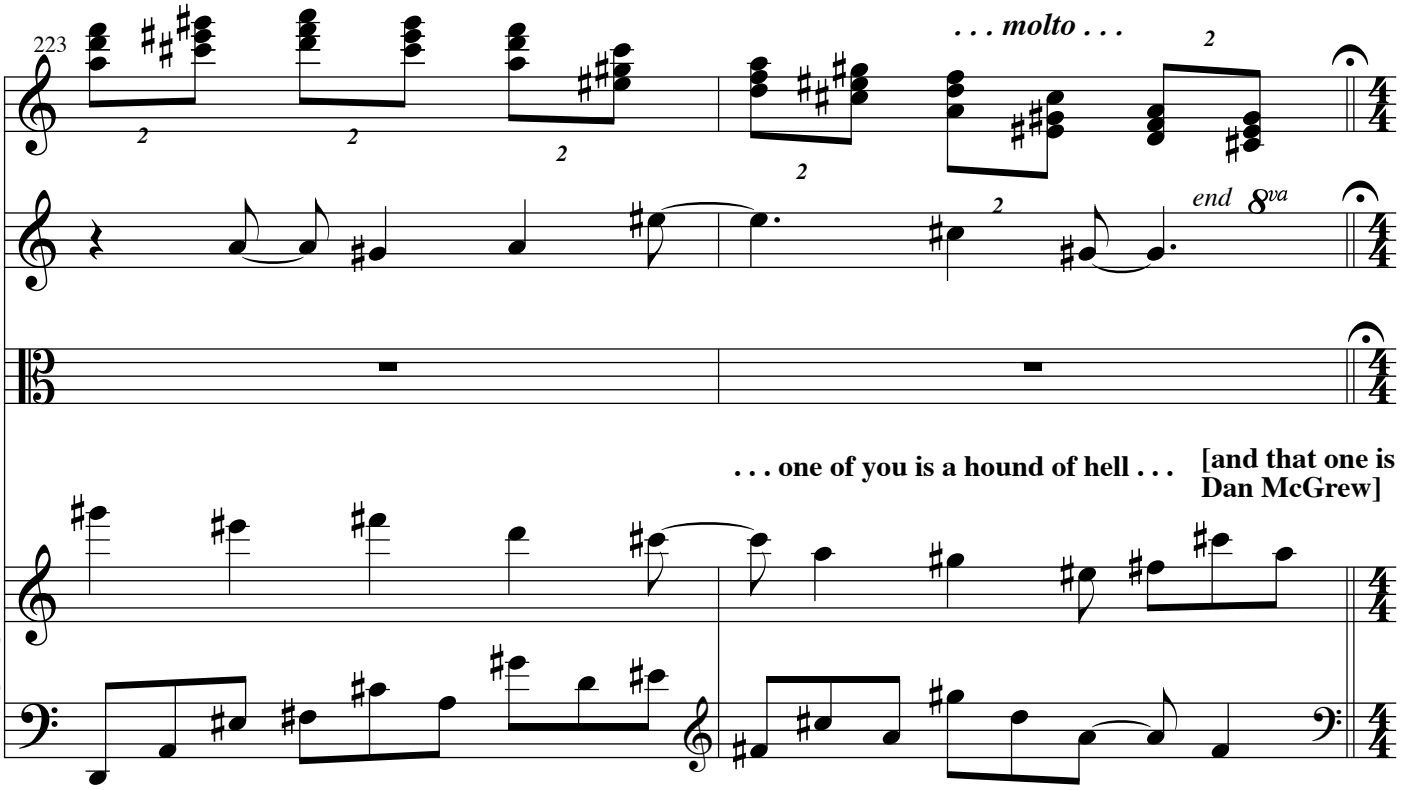

215

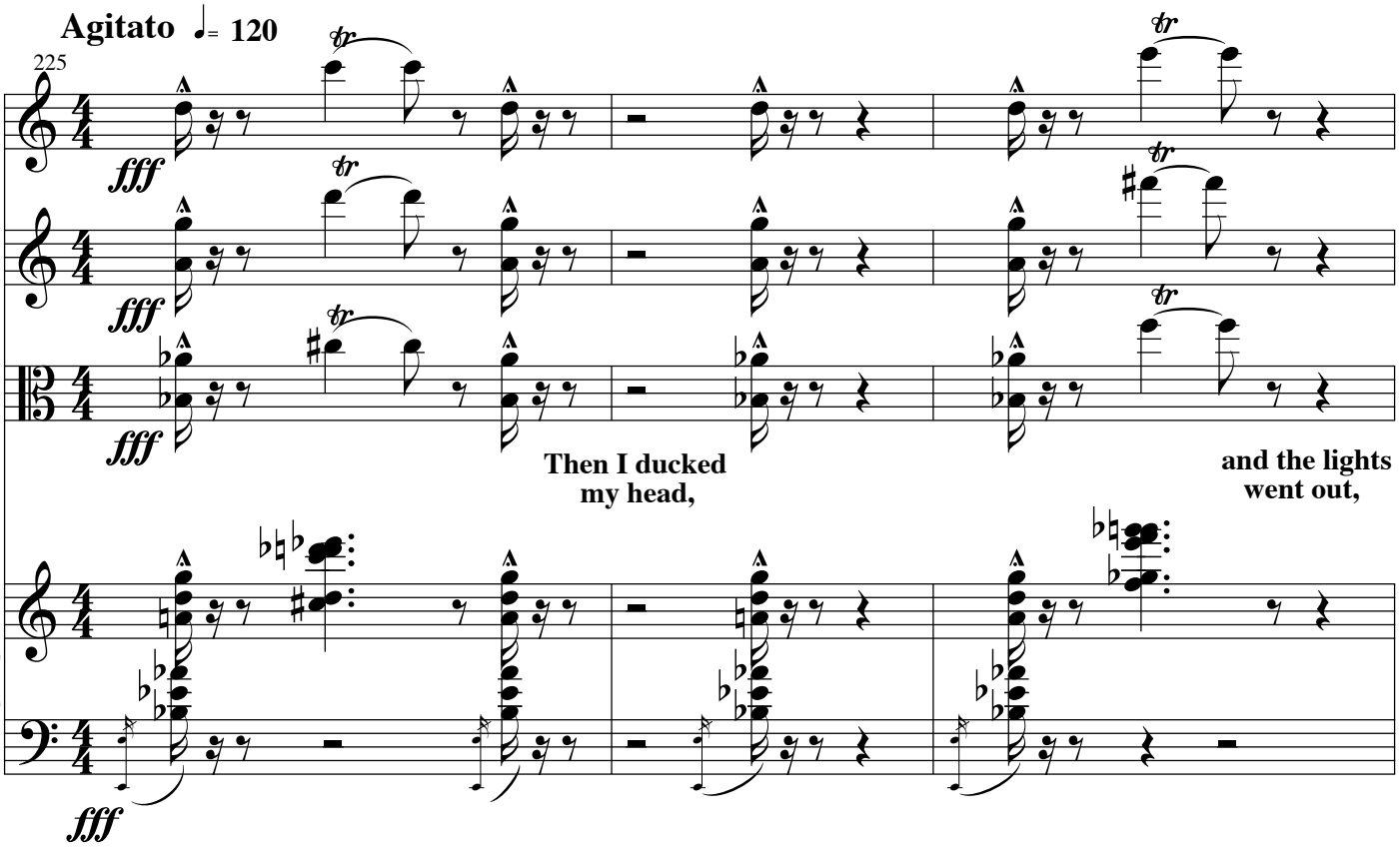

217
8va
p
And, " Boys," says he . . .

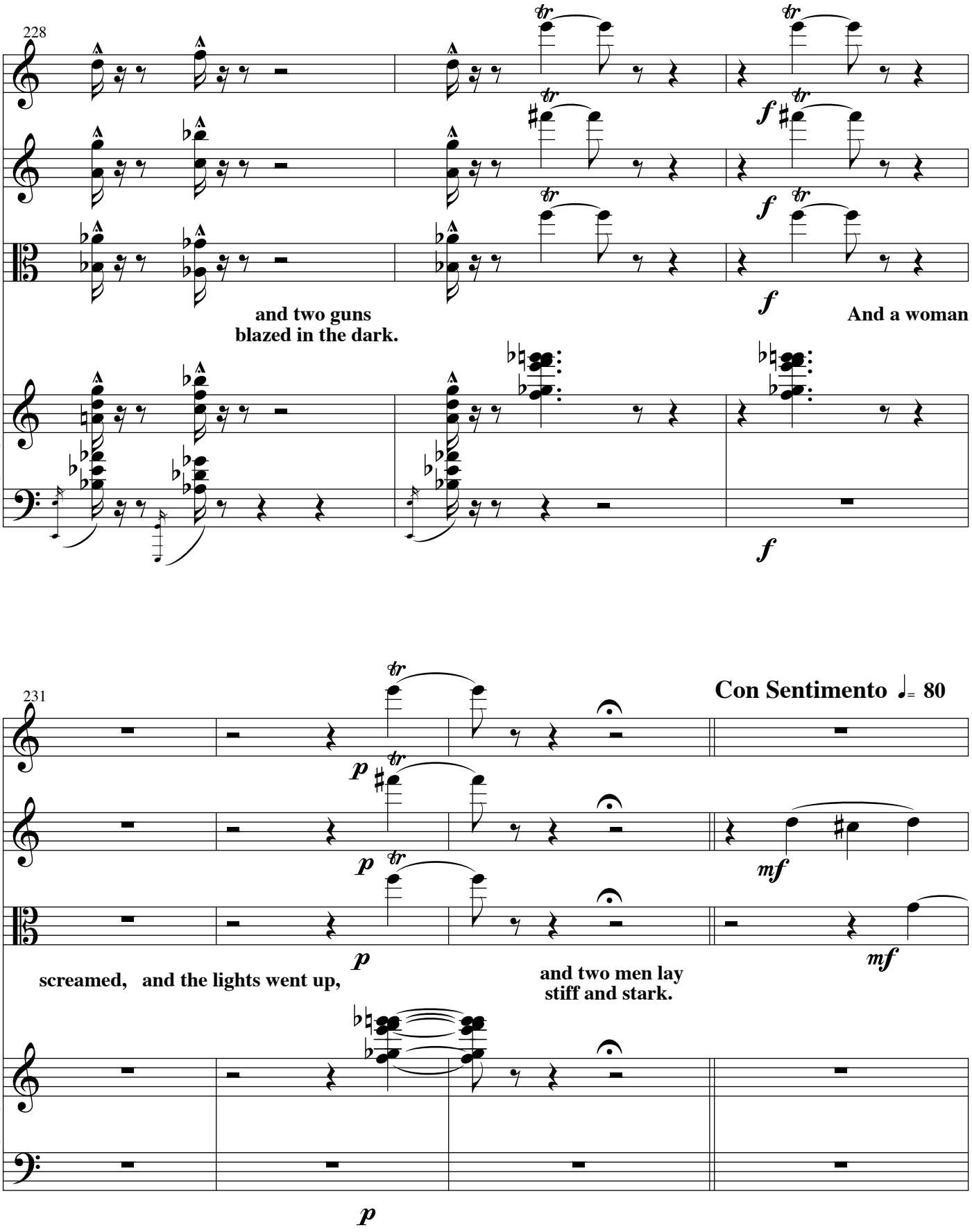


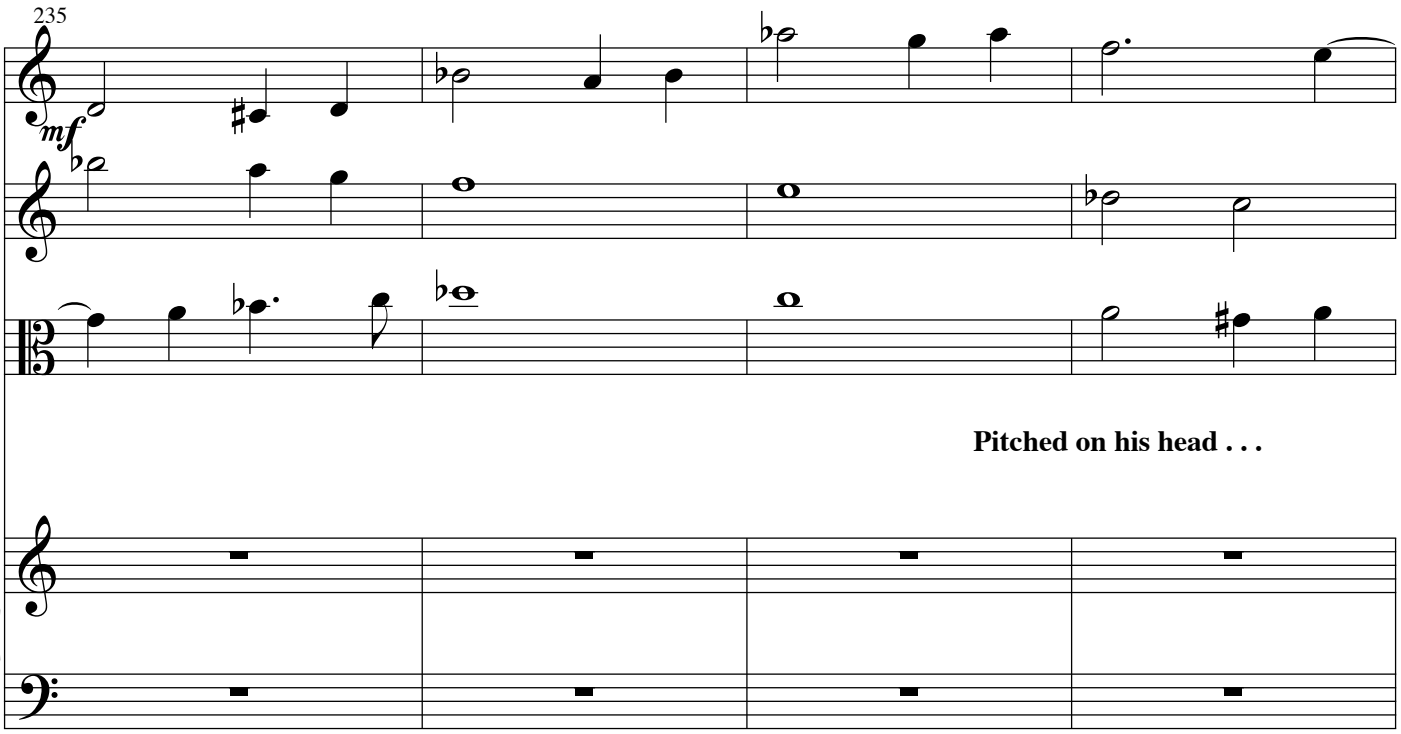

*rit. . . .*

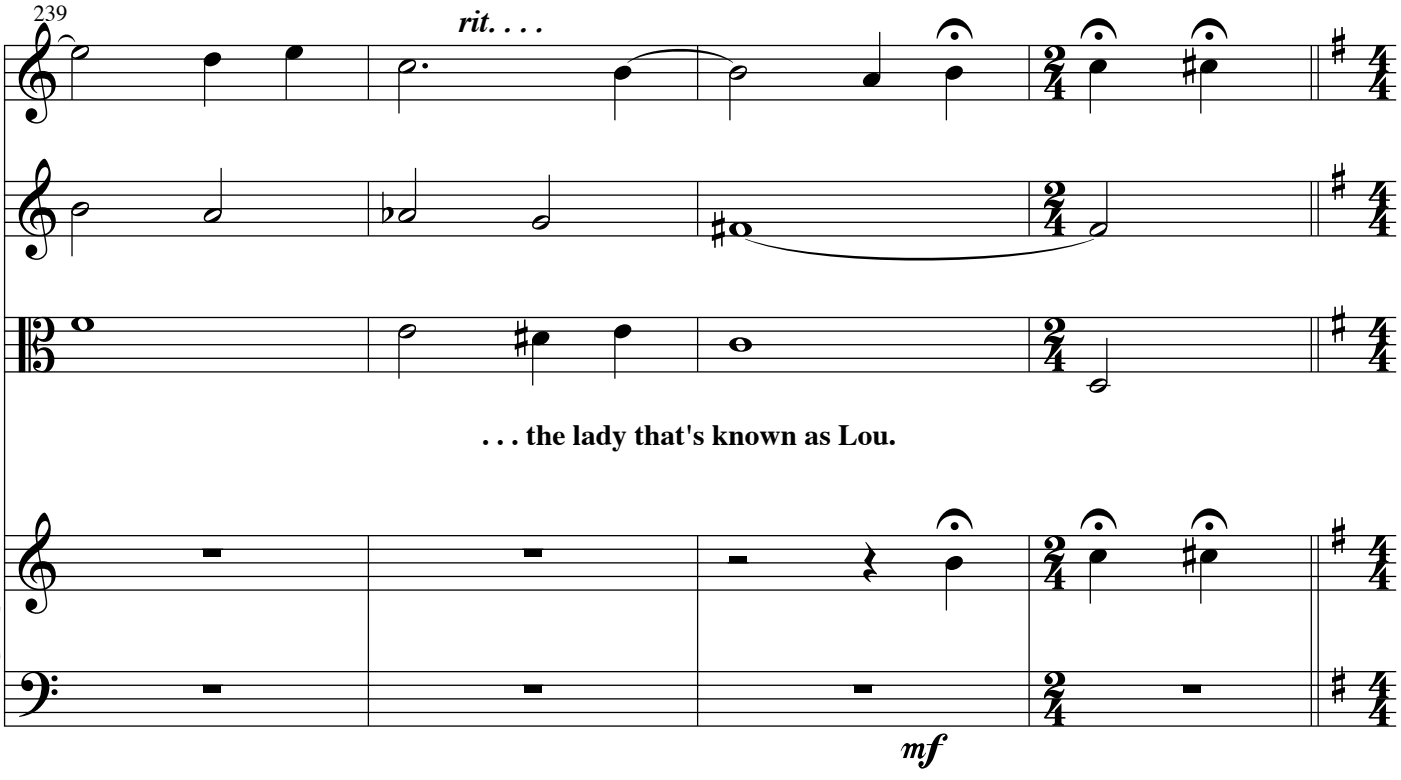


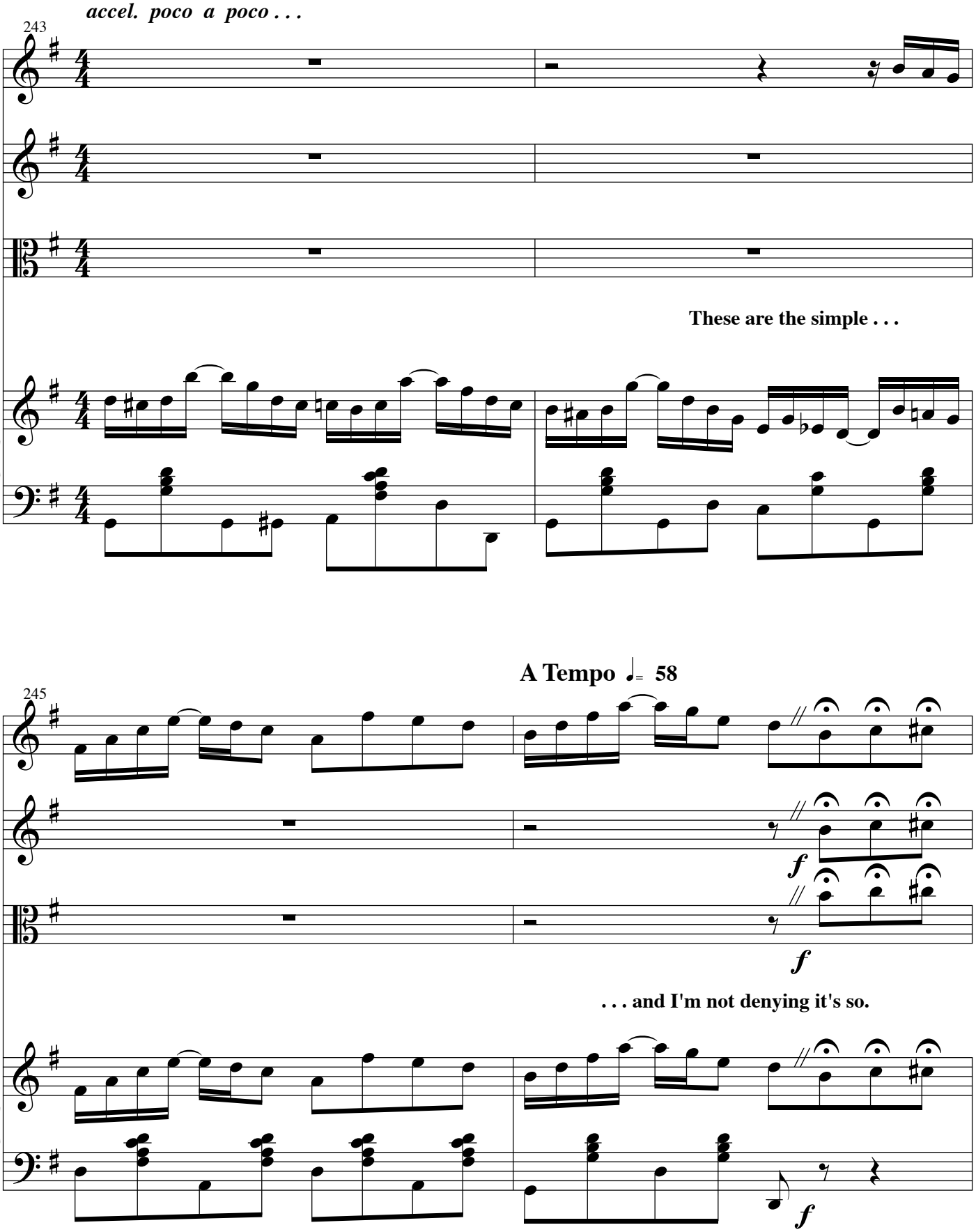

223
. . . molto . . .
end 8va
. . . one of you is a hound of hell . . .
[and that one is Dan McGrew]


Agitato ♩= 120
225
fff
Then I ducked my head,
and the lights went out,


228
and two guns
blazed in the dark.
And a woman
231
Con Sentimento ♩= 80
screamed, and the lights went up,
and two men lay
stiff and stark.


235
mf
Pitched on his head . . .


239
rit. . . .
. . . the lady that's known as Lou.
mf


accel. poco a poco . . .
243
These are the simple . . .
A Tempo ♩= 58
245
f
f
. . . and I'm not denying it's so.
f

**Poco Meno Mosso** *sempre accel. . .*

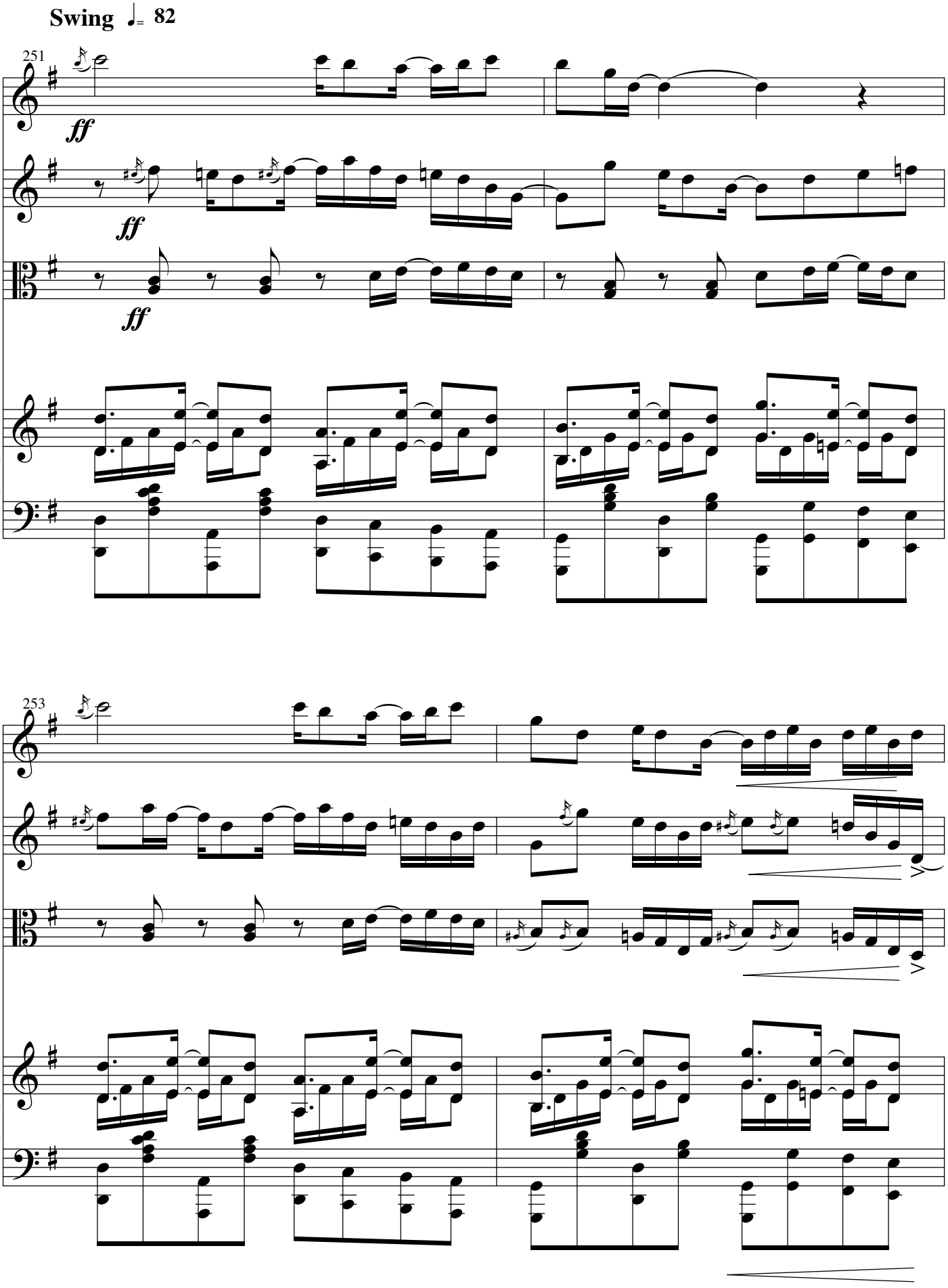
247

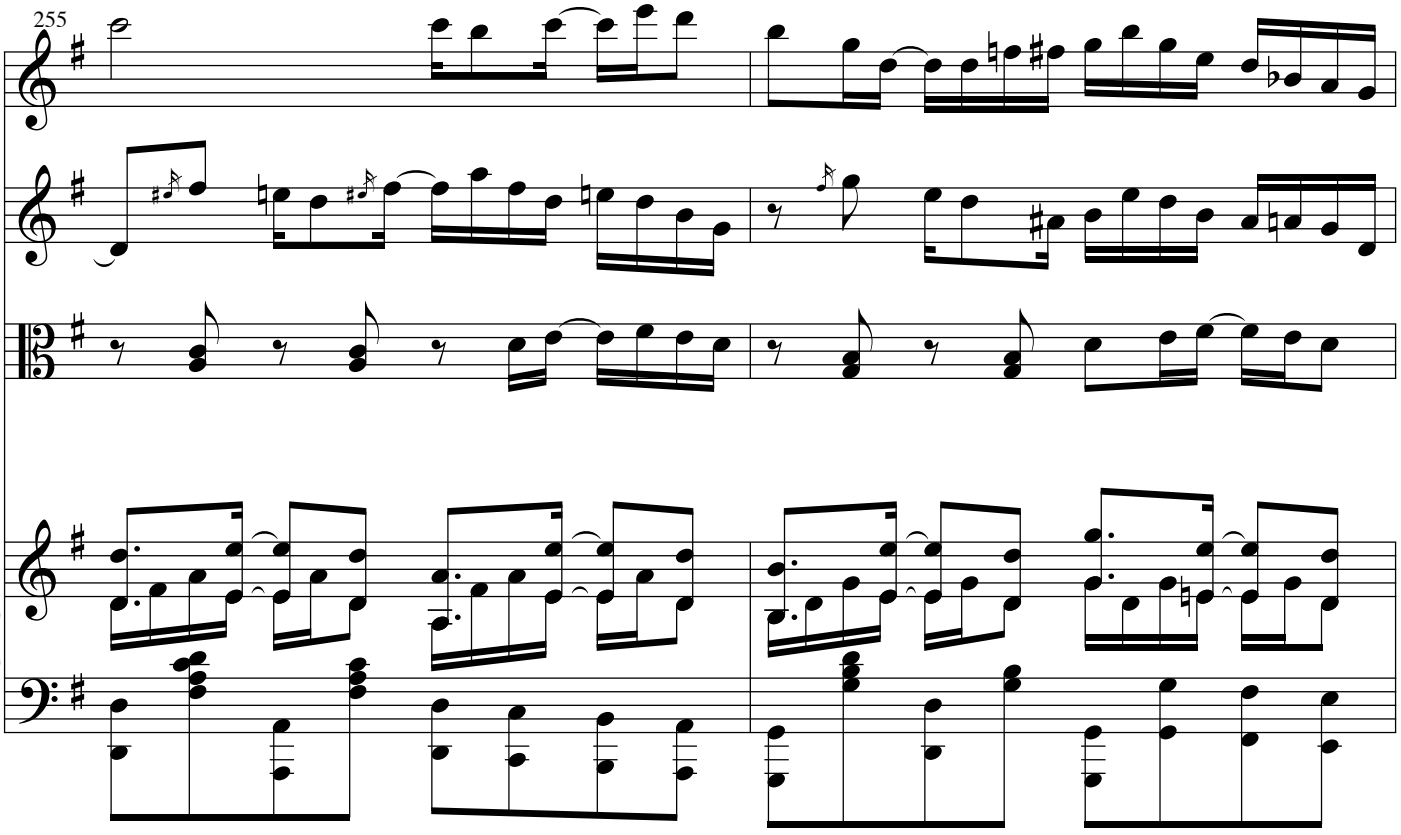
**I'm not so wise as the lawyer guys . . .**

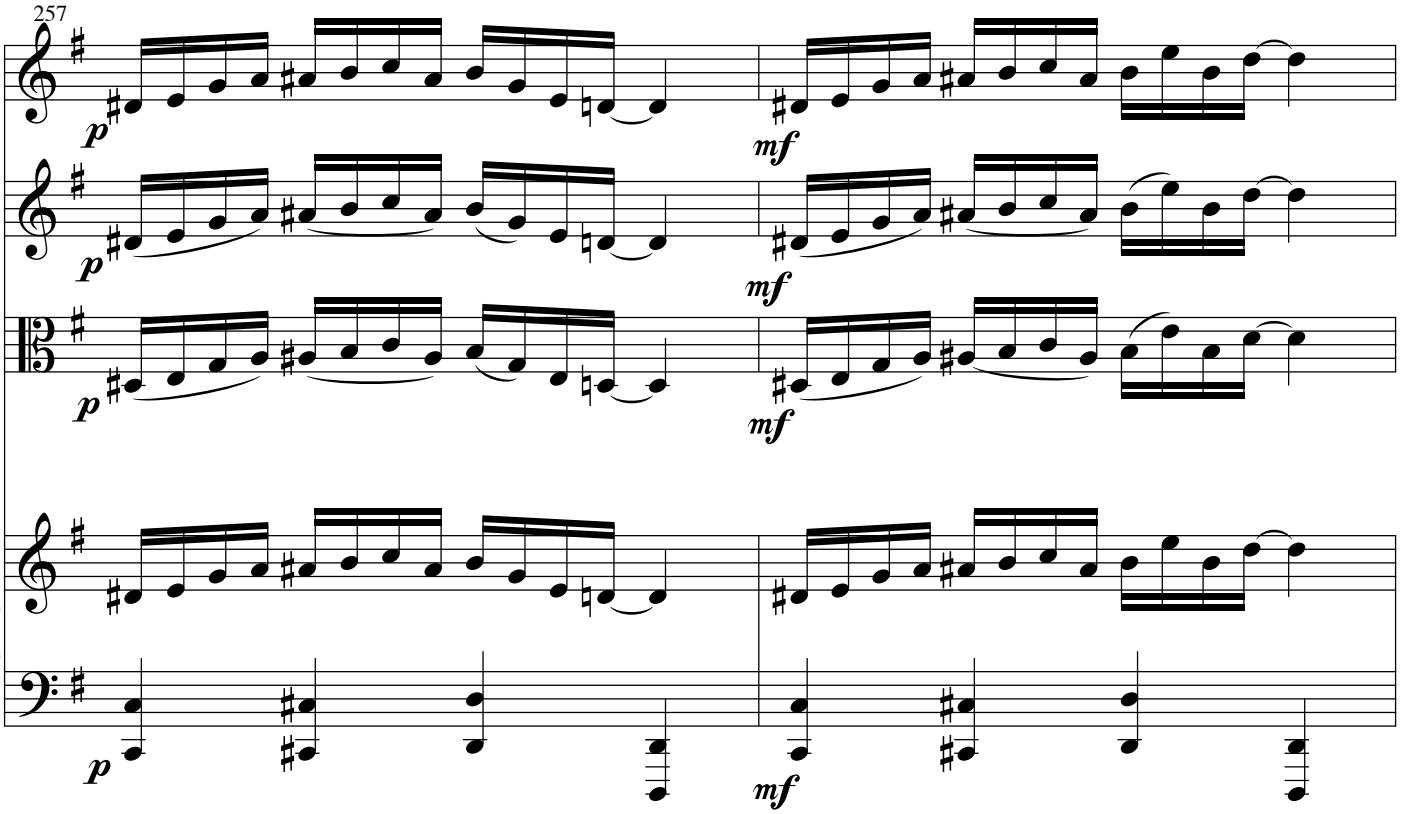
249

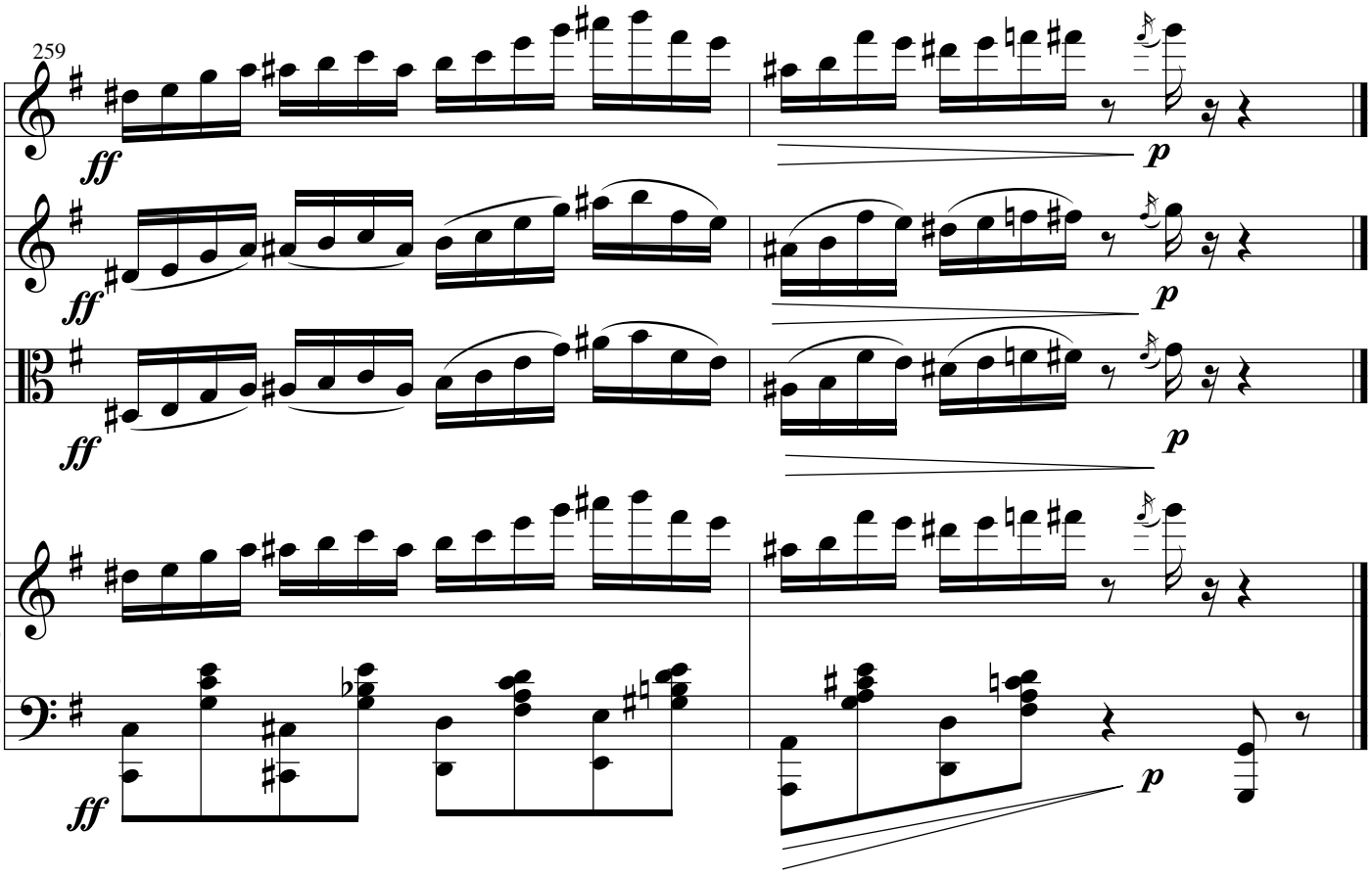
**. . . the lady that's known as Lou.**

*ff*


Swing ♩= 82
251
ff
ff
ff
253


255


257
p
mf


259
ff
p
ff
p
ff
p
ff
p