

28 *poco rall.* 29 **Tempo** 30 *rall. a...*

is a sim - ple thing...

GLEB: I heard the shots, I heard their screams,

GLEB: (cont.) but it's the silence after I remember most.

31 **Meno mosso** 32 → 34

The

34A 34B 34C 3 34D

world stopped breath - ing and I was no lon - ger a boy.

espr.

p *mp*

Tempo Primo - Haunted

→ 37 38 39 40

My fath - er shook his head and told me not to ask. My moth - er said he died of shame.

p

41 42 43

But I be-lieve he did a proud and vit - al task and in my fath - er's

mf *poco rit.*

44 45 46 47 48

Expansive **ANYA: (unwillingly)**

(GLEB:) a new wind blows and soon it will be spring. The

name: The Nev - a flows, a new wind blows and soon it will be spring. The

mf *f*

49 50 51 52

leaves un - fold.

(small, almost to himself) *ten.*

leaves un - fold. The Tsar lies cold. Could I have pulled the trig - ger if I'd been told?

poco rall. *subito p*

53 (GLEB:) 54 55 56

Be care - ful what a dream may bring. A rev - o - lu - tion is a sim - ple

colla voce

57 **Tempo Primo** 58 59 → 61

thing.

mf *f*

**APPLAUSE
SEGUE**

ANYA: Thank you for your warning, comrade.

GLEB: It's Gleb, please.

ANYA: Gleb.

62 **Simply** 63 64 65

p *poco rall.*

GLEB: Your eyes. A man can look right into them.

ANYA: I'm late for work.

66 **A Tempo** 67 68 69 70

p (+ Bells)