

THE ADVENTURE

FRANKENSTEIN (do you dream)

Outdoor Cafe - London)

(Victor, Henry, Waiter)

Rehearsal Piano

5

9

Hen

Wtr

my

Two lads out to con - quer the world are we

Hen

my this one is cer - tain - ly per - cep - tive

Hen

don't you a - gree my fel - low world trav - ler

21 *spoken*

Vic

Most def - nite - ly

25 *a tempo*

Hen

Now then would you say that in or - der to en -

29

Hen

sure that a good time's to be had by all

34

Hen

we would be well ad - vised to

38

Hen

stay here in Lon - don, would you pro - pose? as has been sug -

45

Hen

ges-ted to us by o - thers the high-lands of Scot-land as the

53

Hen

place in which we might dis - co - ver the mean-ing of life?

61 *a tempo*

Wtr

Well, my new friends, the fools and mad-men of this world,

65

Wtr

find them-selves in Scot-land— while if it were me, do - in' the seek - in'

69

Wtr

I'd be find - in' me way to the coast of Ire - land, to find the an - swers

73

Hen

I - re - land it is then we're off Vic - tor

Wtr

to my quest - tions

77

Hen

think of it my friend... We'll kiss the Blar - ney Stone, not to

81

Hen

men - tion a few fla - ming I - rish lass - es we'll

85

Hen

find our - selves a four leaf clo - ver — look there's one o - ver there! and le - gend

89 RECIT STYLE

Vic I un-der-stand your wish to car-ry

Hen has it that if we, were to catch one of the lit-tle fel-lows

93

Vic on my friend, to me how-e-ver, the de-so-la-tion of the is-lands of Scot-land

97

Vic is more ap-pro-priate to my mis-sion

101 *a tempo*

Vic My dear-est Cler-val, I

Hen There are wen-ches to be bed-ded, be-fore you're to be wed-ded

105

Vic

love you, — as though you were a Bro - ther — ...It is how - e - ver u - pon the death

109

Vic

— of my own bro - ther whose life has been e - di - ted by my own do - ing, —

113

Vic

that I must right the wrong done, I must com -

117

Vic

plete the hor - ri - ble task, to which I have been as - signed

121

RECIT STYLE

Hen

Fine then, a se - pa - ra - tion it is! I shall find the

125

Hen

mean - ing of life in the bro - thels of the land of green My as - so - ci - ate

129

Hen

here will seek so - li - tude in the bar - ren rocks of the Ork - ney's be -

133

Vic

Dear - est

Hen

gone! I will no long - er re - quire your comp - 'ny

137 **A tempo**

Vic

Hen - ry, I re - gret that now we must part, how - e - ver

141

Vic mine is a mis - sion that must be ful - filled. U - pon com - ple - tion of my

145

Vic task, I will en - dea - vour to meet you in Ire - land, a small coast - al

149

Vic vil - lage not far from the shores of Scot - land will make a suit - a - ble ren - dez - vous.

153 *sung*

Vic 'Till then my friend God keep you safe, and hap - py. —

157

Vic Your dear - est com - pan - ion and part - ner in crime, Vic - tor!

spoken