

# VII. I know some lonely houses off the road

*Agitato, leggermente ruvido.* ♩ = 80

8va

*ff*

*(8va) pp*

3

8va

*(loco)*

5

8va

*p*

7



20

To make sure all's a-sleep. Old fash-ioned eyes, Not ea-sy to sur-prise!

*mf* *p* *pp* *p*

23

26

How or der ly the kit-chen'd look by

*p*

28

night, with just a clock, But they could gag the tick,

*pp*

31

And mice won't bark; And so the walls don't tell, — None will.

*f* *f* *p*

33

A pair of spec-ta-cles a - jar just — stir,

*pp*

35

An al-ma-nac's a-ware. Was it the mat that winked,

*p*

37

Or a ner-vous star? Themoon slides down the

*p*

39

stair To see who's there.

41

There'splun der, where? Tan-kard, or spoon, Ear-ring, or stone. A watch, some an-cientbrooch

44

To match the grand mam ma, Staid, sleep-ing there.

47

Day - rat-tles, too, -

50

Stealthis slow. *sonoro* The sun\_ has got as far

54

As the thirdsy-ca more. Screamschan ti-cleer, "Who's there?" Sneer, "Where?"

59

While the old coup - le, just a - stir,

62

Fan-cythesun-rise left\_ the doora- jar!