Music In The Air
original manuscript
Finaletto Act 1.

from
Jerome Kern
1938
To Alec:

With affection & regard,

from [Signature]

December 1938
Terzetto
(Finaltto Act I.)

Moderissimo
Vivace
accent (Mossig langsam)

Ernst

Zither

Ernst nodded "yes"

Waiter: "Oh, you still play that, do you? You ought to come to Tempo Fever.

Visit our home. Was that what she sang? Little Lily?"

Without stopping.

We thought she was singing it right now. And we were in the last row of the gallery!

Lump Reuter

What we would give to meet that girl.
"Nothin', I suppose, have a right to, either."

"I don't know, Missy, wie ein Landler."

Wait.

(Continues)

"This is a funny place. I came here all excited about playing everything I wrote." "And so many things happened that drove it clean out of my mind."

Zither

"But I forgot."

(Continued)

"I'm sorry I was so unfriendly the first time you came in." "That's all right, Ernst."

(Continues)

"The truth is I had forgotten a lot of things."

"I ought to come to"
Walter: Ekedorf and visit our home. (He chuckles) "But you never will. The fellows that leave and get rich never come back."

Ernst: Did anybody get rich in Ekedorf?

Walter: No, I suppose not. And you...

Orchestra:

Ernst: Can't get poor, either. Nobody is poor. Why is that?

Walter: I don't know...
(Ernst resumes playing)

Walter

Ernst (First)

"When would you have that music printed? Do you think it will sell many copies?"

Ernst: I can't promise that I'll sell many copies. The music business isn't so good these days."

Walter: "That'd be all right, Ernst."

Do you think you might have our names on the cover? You know.

Words by Karl Rother. Music by..."
Ernst (with Complete Understanding)

"Yes, almost half an inch high."

(Waiter) "You steal it?"

Ernst (Concerned) "Steps."

(Waiter) "I stole that melody!"

Ernst (Laughing) "From a bird."

(Waiter) "Humph..."

A Song-Spinner

Sang me the first phrase...
If that song—Shadows hadn't sung on that particular tree on that particular morning, none of these things would have happened.

Marthe is heard singing, in rich Contralto.

(She enters with coffee)

(Lusto)

(She pours coffee etc., etc., etc.)