

Hymn From the House of Trouble

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mp pleading a little *gradually more forceful*

♩ = 66

So go now my love be - fore you're gone. Be - fore you're

3 *mf* *mp*

old - er, sad - der, sick - er, gone, though I'll still be a - wake and wait -

6 *poco f*

ing. I have no - where else I want to go.

8 *mp* *mf*

To go to the door of the House of Trou - ble and de - cide I want to stay.

11 *poco agitato* **mf** *poch ralent.*

They tell me three nights of plea - sure, thir - ty years bad luck.

13 **sfz** *mp* **sf** *mf*

Fine, _____ I say, Fine. Let me sleep with that one, _____

8va

16 *mp*

_____ the one with the e - vil twin. The e - vil twin, _____ the e - vil twin with a bot - tle _____

19 *f*

whose name is the name of a saint, a drun - ken fair - haired

21 *p* *più p*

an-gel from hell, passed out all night like a child in my arms. — There are hymns all .

24

night in the House of Trou-ble, — sac-red snap-shots of the dead. All the

27 *pp*

men are drin-kers, — slow, — slow drink-ers drink-ing un-til they on-ly look like

30 *mp* *mf*

men I love. The way he looks, the way he looks and the smell of his

33 *mp espr.*

shirts. And when his hands, and when his hands, I'm tan-gled to death in my

36 *ffp* *mf*

own sheets, gasp-ing and snagged like a trout.

39 *mp poco lontano*

See, all these are snap-shots of you look-ing green-eyed at the beach.

41 *p* *molto*

All these snap-shots are you be-fore the bot-tle in your hand is emp-ty So leave, my

44

love, be-cause I've be - come a be-lie - er in a - no³ - ther God, in a - no³ - ther life, —

47

a bet - ter, har - der, long - er life to come; and I'll come back

50

and back to this place I am and when I do it will be with you, —

53

mp leggerissimo
it will be with you a - gain.