Allegro moderato

Dearest Mama
from
THE BALLAD OF BABY DOE

Douglas Moore

BABIY DOE: (writing)

Dear-est

Mama, I am writ-ing, For I'm lone-ly and dis-
tressed.

I am stay-ing here in Lead-ville without
cantabile

Har-vey, by my-self.

Ev-ry-thing is o-ver

now be-tween us. He has left me and it's bet-ter that way too. I nev-er

calando

[olla voce]

rit.

loved him. We were-n't suit-ed. When two peo-ple feel that way they should-n't
Meno mosso

stay to-geth-er. Ma-ma dear, you oft-en told me that I was

beau-ti-ful, And that my beau-ty de-served to find a man some day so

rich, a man so pow-er-ful, that he could give me an-y-thing and make me like a

prin-cess in old-en days. Ah Ah And so I
wait-ed, hop-ing some day he would come.

Ma-ma, now I've found him
And he loves me tru-ly
too.
Ev-'ry mo-ment we're to-geth-er
We both
know it had to be.

But, dear ma-ma he's not
free to marry. It is wrong for us to feel the way we do. I know he needs me and that I love him. But I have to give him up and we must part forever, forever, forever.