

# No 3a

# Olivia's Fanfare #1

[tacet]

# No. 4

# If You Were My Beloved

(Viola & Olivia)

Cue: OLIVIA: Your lord does know my mind; I cannot love him.

VIOLA: "If I did love you in my master's flame,  
In your denial I would find no sense;  
I would not understand it."

Smooth Pop/R&B ♩ = 83

OLIVIA: "Why, what would you?"

VIOLA:

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The tempo is marked as 'Smooth Pop/R&B' with a quarter note equal to 83 beats per minute. The score consists of 20 measures. Measures 1-2 are marked with a '2' above the staff, measures 3-4 with a '3', and measure 4 with a '4'. The lyrics are: 'I would build a ca-bin right at your gate. 'Cause my heart would be chained to your floor. I would call up to your win-dow till you o-pened up the door, If you were my be-lov-ed. If you were my be-lov-ed. I would write you songs of un-answered love. And sing 'em loud late at night with-out shame. I would shout it from the roof-tops, Till the hea-vens knew your name, If you were my be-lov-ed. If you were my be-lov-ed. If you were my be-lov-ed.' Measure 13 contains a boxed number '13'. The score ends with a double bar line at measure 20.

**OLIVIA:** "What is your parentage?"  
**VIOLA:** "Above my fortunes, yet my state is well: I am a gentleman."  
**OLIVIA:** "Get you to your lord; I cannot love him: let him send no more—"

21 *ZZ* **23** **2**  
 - lov - ed 23-24

**OLIVIA:** "Unless, [GO m.26] perchance, you come to me again, To tell me how he takes it."  
**VIOLA:** "Farewell, fair cruelty."  
*Viola exits [GO m.27]*

**2** **27** **OLIVIA:** **28**  
 25-26 Oh I feel a fe - ver rise in my eyes

**29** **30** **31**  
 From the heat of his face as he passed 0 -

**32** **33**  
 - li - vi - a be cau - tious. You're fall - ing far too fast! Could he be my be -

**34** **35**  
 - lov - ed? He could be my be - lov - e - e - e - e - e - ed.

**OLIVIA:** "What ho, Malvolio!"  
**MALVOLIO:** "Here, madam, at your service."  
**OLIVIA:** "Run after that same peevish messenger. He left this ring behind him; tell him I'll none of it. I am not for him. If that the youth will come this way tomorrow, I'll give him reasons for it: hie thee, Malvolio." [GO ON]

**Vamp** **2** **38**  
 36-37 **MALVOLIO:** "Madam, I will."