

[Boris]

#17A - "It's Mine!"

#17A - #17B

from *The Golden Cage* [Updated 11/18/14]

Words & Music by  
Deborah Henson-Conant

CUE: [BORIS] She's gone!

*Triumphant*  $\text{♩} = 144$  (A/E) (E/B) Dm Am E7  $\text{♩} = 72$  *Recit (Oily)*

Boris: *(ad lib)* It's mine! It's mine! It's mine! It's mine! It's mine! All mine! Oh, the

Piano: *ff*

1

*poco piu mosso*  $\text{♩} = 110$

B: mo-ment's sweet, the pleas-ure pure. Now the bat-tle's won, the vic-t'ry sure, and sud-den-ly the world is bright and

Pno.: *mf*

5

B: just as quick-ly all is right with-in it, in a mo-ment I'm a-live, I have my own, I have a

Pno.:

8

*rit.* *Diabolical*  $\text{♩} = 120$

B: place, I have a home!

Pno.: *f*

(BORIS picks up the bars, gleefully, and puts each back in place in the cage.)  
(Vamp if needed)

11

B: As I build the wall my life be - gins. Now I close the door at last from in - side.

Pno. *mp*

16

B: Now I look a - round. Ta - king full ac - count. Ov - er - look the scene and say, "Ah,

Pno.

20

*rit. poco a poco*

B: yes! It should be just this way!" Ah yes, this is good! Yes, this is right!

Pno.

23

*Recit. (♩ = 96)* *cresc. poco a poco*

B: Yes, this is fine and yes, best of all, yes, at last, this is mine, this is

Pno.

26

*poco rit.*

[Boris]

# #17B - Then at Last (Reprise)

*Sweeping* ♩ = 100

B: mine! Now the dream is in my hand. Now the mir-a-cle has

Pno. *mf*

29

rit. a tempo

B: hap - pened and now the mo - ment has ar - rived. And now I stand with - in the

Pno.

34

*(Slowly over the course of the next lines, the lights dim and slightly flicker, turning greenish; and the music turns sour.)*

B: wall, stand - ing tall and all the while, the sun comes

Pno. *f*

38

*(the music crumbles)*

B: stream - ing my dreams have come to - wait a min - ute!

Pno. *(etc. ad lib)*

42

(BORIS: The sun's not ... the sun's not shining at all ...)