Who is it For?
from the musical "Sweat of His Brow"
Words and music by Lia Rodriguez
Arranged by Jacqueline S. Boothe

Moderately; \( \text{\textcopyright} \)

MELODY

Who is it For?

PIANO

Or should we say "Was it for"?

VIOLIN

Your threat to close was no suggestion.

CELLO

Who said that was yours

Mel.

did you have to ask that question?

Pn.

Throwing down your dream like it's a gauntlet,

Vln.

saying you don't want it any more.

Cel.

Who is it for? Why

Mel.

Mel.

Mel.

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to throw? I can still hear it hit the floor - in my ears, words are still ringing "It's time to close." We'll always be

friends, but on this one we're foes. I should just say "Fine." The diner was no dream of mine. It's

not my future on the line. Then why does the very thought undo me? Repulse me, upset me, send
dangers right through me, yet you just walk away... Calling off the fight before it ended,

like I'd expended every thing. Why the sudden change of heart? Now tell me, don't you feel the sting? Although

not certain of victory I longed to win, but we'll never know, looks like I'm giving in.
I should just say "Fine." The dinner was no dream of mine. It's not my future on the line.

Then why does the very thought undo me? Repulse me, upset me, send daggers right through me. Yet you just walk away. How can you just say, "Oh well, it's over." and moreover, say we failed.
then go on your merry way before the coffin's even nailed? I'm alone, plodding the way in this fun!

I'm wearing the black, while you have steeled your heart. I should just say

"Fine." the dinner was no dream of mine. It's not my future on the line
Then why does the very thought undo me? Repulse me, upset me, send daggers right through me.

yet you just walk away... At the end of the day, like you've nothing to lose, like you've nothing to prove.