A Dolls' House: Moral Illnesses

Moderato

Nora

Doc-tor Rank

Mis-ses Linde!

Rank

Ah, I've

Piano

bell-like

4

Yes, I'm slow to climb each step

L

heard your name be-fore, Did I pass you on the stairs?

R

Is it

Pno.

No, no, I'm simp-ly o-ver worked

ill-ness? Does it hurt?

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Music by Grace Oberhofer

Lyrics by Grace Oberhofer & Allison Benko
Yet I've come to look for work

Nothing more than that? You're in town to relax

Not a

delicato

One must live, Doctor Rank

Cure I'd recommend!

Yes, the

mp, flowing

Oh, you know you want to live

Public would agree,

Yes, I drag on according Ev'ry
patient lives in pain, To prolong the mundane! Even the

morally diseased, Oh yes you can count on these; There's a great example here just in-

What ever do you mean?

side the other room!
lawyer, mis-ter Krog-stad, a fel-low you don't know, suf-fers from a mo-ra-l ab-sence that so-

mf
ci-e-ty won't show He's gi-ven pur-pose at the bank in a lu-cra-tive po-

mf, harsh
si-tion Seems cor-rup-tion fits in bet-ter than a heal-thy dis-po-si-tion

mf mp
sick man must be healed

So a sick house we all live in!

Ha__ __ Ha___

mp, legere, delicato ___ p ___ mp

Moderato

What care

No-ra why so play-ful, was it some-thing that I said?
I for soci-ety? It bores me half to death! I'm just think-ing of my Tor-vald, he has

mf, rich, legato

such power now! Oh my friends, I am so joy-ous I could

Is that what you find a mus-ing?

mf, legato mf, broad

say such shock-ing things! Ah

mf

Say some-thing shock-ing what would she know?

mf

Say some-thing shock-ing what would she know?
Of society she has no knowledge of her own. We must protect such gentle little birds protect her from the troubles of the world.
protect her from the troubles of the world