

31. MY HOPE OF HEAVEN

(Rochester, Jane)

Cue: JANE: "Ireland! I really must object..."

SAFETY

(ROCHESTER)
(VOCAL LAST TIME)

JANE: "I don't
agree, sir."

36 37 38 39 → 52

JANE, THIS IS BEST. JANE, WHEN YOU'RE GONE.

SAFETY
Grazioso

52 53 54 55 → 75

I WILL THINK OF YOU OUT ON THE GLEN YOU SEEMED SO LIKE A FAIR-Y THEN...

75 (JANE)

76

77

(ROCHESTER)

SUCH A DIS - TANCE, WHY SO FAR, SIR? OH, DOES THAT PER-TURB YOU?

78 (JANE) 79 (ROCHESTER) 80

IT'S A LONG WAY.. WELL, FROM WHAT? JANE, WHY DOES THAT DIS - TURB YOU?

81 (JANE) 82 (JANE) 83 (ROCHESTER)

JANE, WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS. IT'S GET - TING LATE, SIR. JANE, WHAT IS

84 (JANE) 85 (ROCHESTER) 86

WRONG? I MUST GO IN, SIR. JANE, IS THAT A TEAR... THAT'S IN YOUR EYE?

87 (JANE) 88 89 90

YES IT IS AND I CRY BE - CAUSE THE GRIEF, BE - CAUSE THE PAIN IS SLOW - LY

91 92 93 94

TURN - ING TO RAGE. I'M LIKE A BIRD UP - ON THE BRIEF WHO WISH - ES

95 96 97 A Tempo

SHE WERE NEV - ER BORN IN - TO THIS CAGE. I KNOW YOU

rall. A Tempo

98 99 100 101 102 JANE: 'If I were...

THINK BE - CAUSE I'M PLAIN THAT I FEEL NOTH - ING IN - SIDE. IF I WERE RICH...

rall. mf

...beautiful then I should think I would make it as hard for you to leave me as it is for me to leave you. I love Thornfield, I grieve to leave it,...

103 104 105 106

Lento

mf rit. psub mf

...for here I have talked, face to face, with what I reverence, what I delight in - with an original, a vigorous, and expanded mind - but I see the necessity of departure and it is like looking on the necessity of death."

107 108 109 110

111 112 113 (ROCHESTER) 114

ROCHESTER: "Where do you see the necessity?"
 JANE: "In the shape of your bride."

Andante
VAMP

JANE, THERE IS A PLACE FOR YOU AN

115 116 117 118

JANE, IT IS HERE WITH ME TO LIVE IN THIS HOUSE, TO

119 120 rit. 121 A Tempo 122

JANE: "What do you mean?"

STAND AS MY WIFE. JANE, YOU ARE MY SEC-OND SELF.

A Tempo

123 124 125 126

JANE, DON'T YOU SEE THE TRUTH? THAT YOU ARE THE HEART OF MY

127 128 129 130

LIFE? THE GYP-SY TOLD HER THAT MY

JANE: "But what of Blanche?"
ROCHESTER: "She's gone, never to return."

accel. poco a poco

131 132 133 134 135

WEALTH WAS-N'T HALF OF MY FIRST CLAIM AND BLANCHE IN - GRAM, BLESS HER HEART

ROCHESTER:
"...took the bai rit.

136 137 138 139

...and not my name. I would not - I could never - have married Blanche Ingram. Because my equal is here and my likeness."

Lento

140 Andante

JANE: "Why did you make me believe that you loved her?"

141

ROCHESTER: "To make you jealous."

JANE: "Why?!"

142 (ROCHESTER)

143

JANE, TO MAKE YOU AS IN LOVE WITH

Andante

144

145

146

147

148

ME AS I AM IN LOVE WITH YOU. BE MY WIFE, SAY MY NAME.

149

150 accel.

151 Più mosso

152

WILL YOU MARR - Y ME, JANE EYRE? YOU MEAN MORE TO ME THAN LIFE.

Più mosso

accel.

153

154

155

WHAT'S YOUR AN - SWER, TELL ME NOW.

ROCHESTER: "Do you consent to be my wife?"

ROCHESTER: "God forgive me.
You're not getting away from me."

(ROCHESTER)

157

158

159

IF I HAD A STRING UN - DER MY RIBS

Andantino cantabile

Più mosso e rubato, in 2

poco rit.

161

162

163

KNOT-TED TO YOU, CON - NECT-ING OUR FRAMES, I'D BE A - FRAID THAT MAN - Y A MILE WOULD

165

166

167

SEV-ER THE TIE AND I WOULD TAKE — TO BLEED - ING IN - WARD - LY.

A Tempo

169

170

171

ARE YOU MY SAV-IOR, ARE YOU MY SAINT, PRO - TECT-ING ME NOW WITH COM - MUN-ION AND LIGHT?

A Tempo

173 174 175

STAND AS MY E - QUAL, BE MY RE - WARD. SLAY CUS - TOM AND CODE WITH LOVE AS YOUR SWORD.

177 178 Building in intensity 179

CHILD - ISH, SLEN - DER CREA - TURE. MY HOPE OF HEAV - EN LIES IN -

Building in intensity

181 182 183

SIDE YOUR PRE - CIOUS EYES. I HEAR YOUR CHER - ISHED VOICE A

185 186 187

CROSS THE MOOR - LAND SKIES. YOUR YOUTH AND SPIR - IT FLIES US UP TO

poco rit. 189 190 *A Tempo* 191

HEAV - EN. O - PEN MY WIN - DOW, DRINK FROM MY WELL.

poco rit. *A Tempo*

193 194 195

SHOW - ER MY BLISS WITH YOUR A - PRI - COT SMELL. ARE YOU AN EA - GLE COM - ING TO NEST OR A

Sva

197 198 199

SWIFT ON THE WING WITH NO NEED TO REST? CHILD - ISH, SLEN - DER CREA - TURE.

sfz

201 202 203

MY HOPE OF HEAV - EN LIES IN - SIDE YOUR PRE - CIOUS EYES.

marcato

205 206 207

THE FLOW-ER OF YOUR HEART, IT BLOOMS AND NEV-ER DIES.

209 210 211

WILL I NOT GUARD AND CHER-ISH YOU AS LONG AS I SHALL LIVE?

sim.

213 214 215

WILL I NOT SANC-TION YOU WITH ALL THE LOVE MY HEART CAN GIVE? AND

217 218 219

WASH MY HANDS OF EV - 'RY YOUTH - FUL CRIME. DE - FY.

221 THEM ALL, 222 GOD WILL GIVE ME TIME AND

225 YOU WILL LEAD ME BLIND. 226

228 Slowly and Gently [KISS] 229 CHILD - ISH, SLEN - DER 230 CREA - TURE.

232 Moving Forward MY HOPE OF HEAV - EN LIES IN - SIDE YOUR PRE - CIOUS EYES. 233 234

dim.

colla voce

mf

236 237 238

I HEAR — YOUR CHER-ISHED VOICE — A - CROSS THE MOOR-LAND SKIES. — YOUR

240 241 242

YOUTH AND SPIR - IT, TEN - DER NAT - URE, GEN - TLE PRES - ENCE FLIES US UP TO

244 245 246

HEA - VEN A - CROSS THE

cresc.

248 249 250 251

SKIES.

mp