

# 28. PAINTING HER PORTRAIT

(JANE)

1 (JANE)

WHAT A FOOL I HAVE BEEN TO WON-DER IF HE MIGHT HAVE A CARE FOR ME.

Freely

5 Più Mosso 6 7 8 9 3

HOW IN-SANE THE THOUGHT THAT YOU COULD BE TO HIM DEAR IN AN-Y

Più Mosso

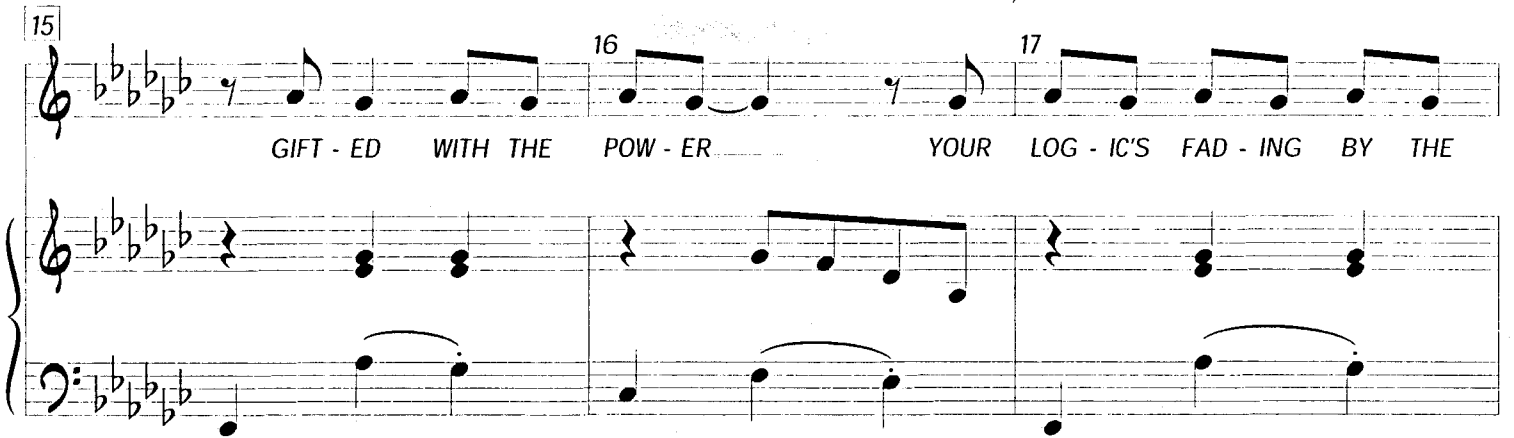
10 10A 10B 10C

WAY. THAT A MORE AB-SURD YOUNG GIRL HAS LIVED I DOUBT THAT I COULD

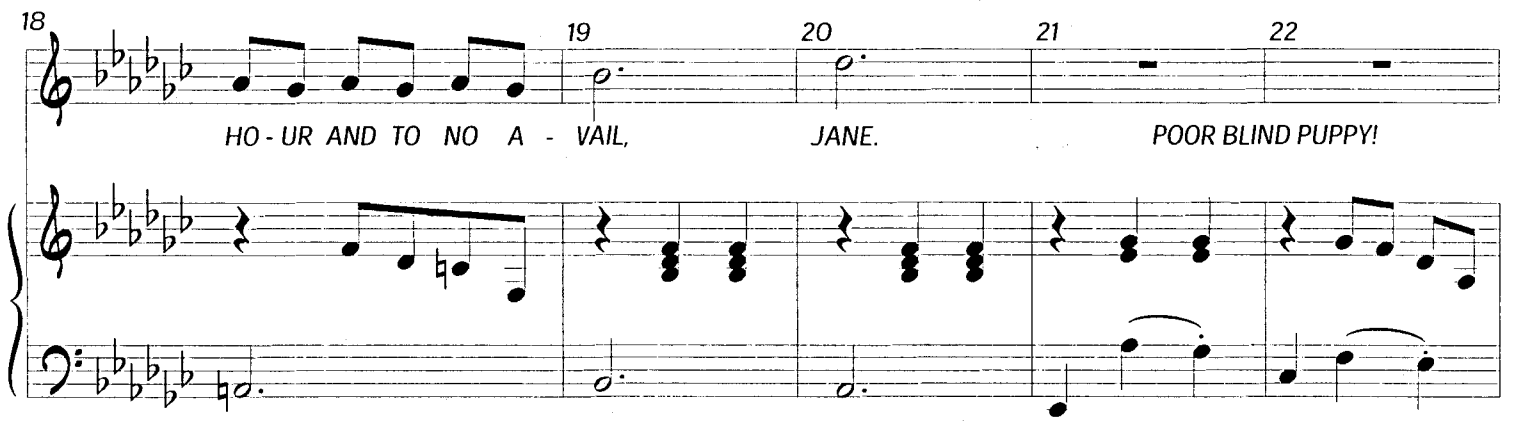
11 q=160 12 13 14

SAY. YOU? A FAVOURITE OF MR. ROCHESTER.

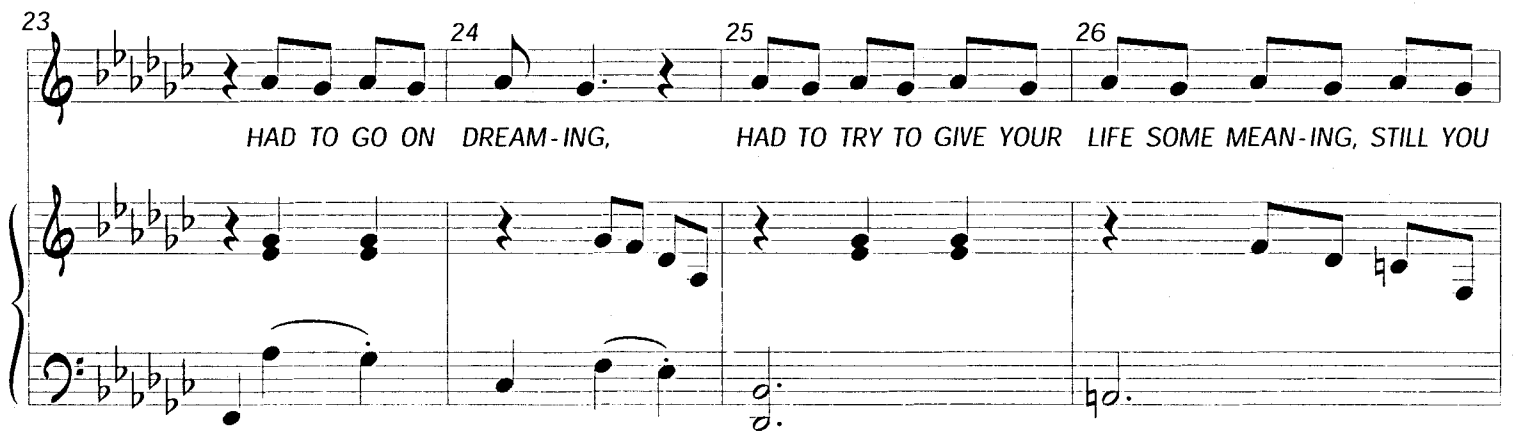
15  
GIFT - ED WITH THE POW - ER YOUR LOG - IC'S FAD - ING BY THE



18  
HO - UR AND TO NO A - VAIL, JANE. POOR BLIND PUPPY!



23  
HAD TO GO ON DREAM - ING, HAD TO TRY TO GIVE YOUR LIFE SOME MEAN - ING, STILL YOU



27  
FAIL, JANE. HOW DARE YOU THINK THERE'S A PLACE IN HIS LIFE FOR YOU.

28 29 30 31 rit. 32



47 48 49 50

*Moderato più rubato*

I'M

51 52 53 54 55 56

PAINT - ING MY POR - TRAIT, AN AB - SO - LUTE LIKE - NESS, FAITH - FUL TO IL - LUS - TRATE

57 58 59 60 61 62

EV - 'RY FINE LINE. I'M MAS - TER - ING DE - TAIL, HIGH - LIGHT - ING DE - FECTS,

63 64 65 66 67 68

MAK - ING A PER - MAN - ENT MIR - ROR TO SEE ALL OF THE FAULTS THAT LIE

*rit.*

69 70 71 A Tempo 72 73

HID - DEN IN ME. I'M PAINT-ING MY POR-TRAIT, IT'S PLAIN AND UN -

A Tempo

74 75 76 77 78

EV - EN, RE - MIND - ING ME WHAT I AM, WHAT I MUST BE. I'M

79 80 81 82 83 84

LEAV - ING OUT NOTH - ING, NO MAT - TER HOW PAIN - FUL. ALL OF MY FLAWS ON DIS - PLAY

85 86 87 88 89 90

TO BE SEEN.

91 92 93 94 95

NOW MY PAINT - ING IS DONE, I'LL START AN - OTH - ER,

96 97 98 99 100 101

THIS ONE OF HER. AND WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES, I CLEAR - LY

cresc.

102 103 104 105 106

SEE HER FACE, CAP - TURE HER GRACE... AND POISE, FIGHT BACK THE TEARS... AND I'M

rit.

rit.

107 *A Tempo* 108 109 110 111 112

PAINT-ING HER POR-TRAIT, AN AB-SO-LUTE LIKE-NESS. THE LOVE-LI-EST FACE, THE MOST

*A Tempo*

113 114 115 116 117 118

DEL-I-CATE SKIN. A TRIB-UTE TO BEAU-TY, THE PER-FECT MISS IN-GRAM. O.

119 120 121 122 123 124

MIT NEI-THER DIA-MOND RING NOR GOLD-EN ROSE. MAKE HER A

125 126 127 128 129 130

LA-DY OF RANK, GLIS-TEN-ING SAT-IN, OH, HOW SHE GLOWS.

131 132 133 134 135 136

MIX IN YOUR FIN-EST TINTS, PAINT HER DRA - MAT - I - C'LLY WITH ALL YOUR SWEET-EST HUES.

137 138 139 rit. 140 141 142

SIT HERE FA - NAT - I - C'LLY PAINT-ING OUR POR-TRAITS.

143 Slower 144 145 146 147 148

THIS ONE WILL LIVE ALL OF HER LIFE AS A GOV-ERN-ESS, JUST A LOW - LI

149 150 151 152 153 154

GOV-ERN-ESS. THIS ONE WILL AL - WAYS BE HAP - PY AND MAR-RY A

155 156 157 158

MAN WHO WILL CAR - RY HER A - WAY.

159 A Tempo 160 161 162 163 164

AND SHOULD YOU FAN-CY THAT HE REAL - LY LOVES YOU. JUST COM-PARE THE PIC-TURES.

165 166 167 168

TWO COM-LETE - LY DIF - F'RENT MIX - TURES, YOU SHOULD BE A - SHAMED, JANE.

169 Urgently 170 171 172

WHY WOULD HE TRADE HIS SIL - VER FOR SOME UN - POL - ISHED MET - AL? WHY



173 174 175 176 177

WOULD HE SET-TLE FOR A SLAVE WHEN HE COULD HAVE A QUEEN, JANE? IT'S FOR - SEEN,

178 179 180 181 182

*allarg.*

JANE! DON'T E - VEN DARE AN - Y MORE TO COM - PARE SAY A

*allargando*

183 184 185 186 187

*rit.*

PRAYER FOR YOUR SOR - RY SOUL JANE!

*rit.*