

# Art is Calling for Me

**Allegretto**

Mam ma is a  
I'm in the e -

6

queen  
lite, and pa - pa is a king; So I am a  
and men sigh at my feet; Still I do not

10

Prin - cess I know it; But court et - i -  
fan - cy my po - si - tion; I have not much

14

quette is a dull drear - y thing, I just hate it all, and I  
use for the men hat I meet, I quite burn with lyr - ic am -

19

show it. To sing on the stage, that's the  
bi - tion. Those ten - ors so sweet, if they

23

one life for me, My fig - ure's just like Te - traz -  
made love to me, I'd be a suc - cess, that I

27

zi - ni; I know I'd win fame if I sang in "Bo -  
do know; And Mel - ba I'd oust if I once sang in

32

heme," That op - 'ra by Sig - nor Puc - ci - ni. I've rou -  
"Faust," That op - 'ra so charm - ing by Gou - nod. Girls would

37

lades and the trills That would send the cold chills Down the  
 be on the brink Of s - ter - ics, I think, E - ven

41

backs of all hear - ers of my vo - cal frills. \_\_\_\_\_  
 strong men would have to go out for a drink. \_\_\_\_\_

45

I long to be a pri - ma  
 I long to be a pri - ma

49

don - na, don - na, don - na, I long to shine up - on the  
 don - na, don - na, don - na, I long to shine up - on the

53

stage; \_\_\_\_\_  
stage; \_\_\_\_\_

I have the em - bon - point To be  
With my av - oir - du - pois And my

57

come a queen of song, And my fi - gure would look pret - ty as a  
tra la la la la, I would be the chief sen - sa - tion of the

61

page \_\_\_\_\_  
age. \_\_\_\_\_

I want to be a screech - y  
I long to hear them shout - ing:

65

peach - y can - ta - tri - ce, Like oth - er lump girls that I  
"Vi - va" to the di - va, Oh, ver - y love - ly that must

69

see; \_\_\_\_\_  
 be; \_\_\_\_\_

I hate so - ci - e - ty I hate pro -  
 That's what I'm dy ing for, That's what I'm

1.

74

pri - e - ty; Art is call - ing for me. \_\_\_\_\_  
 sigh ing for, (D.C.)

2.

rall.

79

Art is call - ing for me. \_\_\_\_\_