Fl.
Ob.
B-Cl.
B-Tpt.
Hn.
Tbn.
Gb.
T
E.Gtr.
E. Pno.
Bass
D. S.
Vla. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.


PISKAREV:

PIROGOV:

I'm talking about that one with the dark hair and those eyes. My god, what eyes. Actually, I'm...

Poco accel. Bass gtr

Poco rit. PISKAIREV:

rec

ges

ging

she

is

fan

Are you sug - ging she is

hind

in

di

Why don't you go af - ter the dark one if she so takes your fan - cy?

Why don't you go after the dark one if she so takes your fan-cy?

Piskarev:

Why don't you go after the dark one if she so takes your fan-cy?

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Why don't you go after the dark one if she so takes your fan-cy?

Why don't you go after the dark one if she so takes your fan-cy?
one of those wo-men who flaunt themselves on Nevsky Prospekt at night!

PIROGOV:
friend. I know her kind. I have to say that she maybe of those poor creatures of New shay at

poor

Nev sky

-
GOGOL: Lieutenant Pirogov takes leave of Piskarev and dashes in pursuit of his pretty blonde, who you will agree is a rather fickle creature. She pauses at every shop and examines the windows full of ribbons, head scarves, earrings, gloves and other knick knacks. As Pirogov spies on her meanderings he turns up his collar to hide his face, lest he bump into one of his acquaintances.