



Nora

1. Prologue

Anna Larson

Soprano $\text{♩} = 66$ *mf*

The day — I was born I knew that I would have to

Cello $\text{♩} = 66$ *mf*

4

leave. ————— How I yearned to lin - ger in my

pizz. *arco*

7

warm, charmed den. But the long, strong arms of my own

pizz. *arco*

10

soul gath - ered me up and launched me whole,

3

13

and taught me on - ly then that I could breathe.

dim. *mp* *poco rit.* *pizz.* *arco*

p

2. Torvald

1 $\bullet = 80$

mp

I'm your lit-tle sky-lark! Twit - tit - toooooo._____ *tr* _____ *delicately* Your lit-tle squir-rel

4

rum-mag-ing. Tor-vald, come and see what I've bought! Just

fp *fmp* *tr*

7

look how well I've done! Here's a horse for I-var, a trum-pet for Bob, a

10

doll and a cra-dle for Emmy. This one's for you. No-no! Not till to -

13

night! And here are hand-ker-chiefs for the maid. But there's so - much - more I'd