

No. 17

I'll Be Here

Claire

music and lyrics by Adam Gwon

We met, of all places, in front of Gris-ted - es some freak-ish-ly cold win-ter's day I had on

sev'-ral un - flat-ter-ing lay-ers of wool He slipped on the ice with his grocery bags full So I

slight rit...

res-cued some Fruit Loops he'd dropped by the curb And he made some re-mark that my smile was sup-erb I

a tempo

thought that was sweet and I start-ed to go,—when he said, "Hey, what-cha do - in' to - mor-row? Be-cause

18

I'll be here————— at the cor - ner of Bleek - er and—— Mer - cer to - mor - row at

22

sev-en—— If you want to meet—— up, I'll be wait-ing right here And in case there are two fel-las

26

wait - ing for you, my name's—— John..."————— He waved, and then he was

30

34

gone

36

Need - less to say,— I went back there to meet him, most - ly to see if he'd—

39

40

show And there he was, out in the cold— with his jack-et pulled— tight He took me to din-ner and—

42

43

kissed me good night The next week we went to this— ter-ri-ble— play And the week af-ter that,— drank hot

46

a tempo

slight rit...

choc-late all—day And sud-den-ly—eight or nine— months had flown —by, when he said, "Hey, what cha do - in' the

50

rest of your— life? Be-cause I'll be here, right be - side you as long as you—

54

want me to be,— there's no ques-tion There is noth-ing I've— want-ed so much in my life This might

58

sound im-mature, but I'm to - tal-ly sure you're the one!" And we had

62

just be - gun... We got hitched in Sep - tem - ber, our

66

fa - vor - ite — month, with a rock band that played in this old syn - a - gogue And we

69

bought an a-part - ment on West Se - ven - teen Street and talked a - bout — child - ren and

72

get - ting a dog — Our first an - ni - ver - sa - ry — came in a flash and we

75

79

prom - ised to take the day— off He had to stop in to his— of - fice that

82

morn - ing, and— so I went walk-ing up-town to this bak - ery I— know When I

85

heard on the street what I thought was a joke, 'til I no - ticed the si - ren-s and

mp dim., but keeping the intensity

88

saw all the smoke So I'm run-ning back home with this feel-ing of dread to the

mf

voice mail he'd left with the last words he said I'm

mp colla voce

rubato

91

sor-ry, I don't mean to ru-in your eve-ning by bring-ing up all of this stuff You're prob-ab-ly

94

wond'-ring why I ev-en called you to-night—Well, to - day some-thing hap-pened that spooked me all right: I dis-

slight rit...

98

cov-ered his Fruit Loops still there on the shelf—And I cried and I could-n't get— hold of my-self—When as

a tempo

102

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sure as I breathe, I heard John, clear as day, say-ing, "Hey, you're al-lowed to move on... it's ok-ay Be-cause

I'll be here ev-en if you de-cide to get rid of my fav-o-rite

sweat-er Ev-en if you go out on my birth-day this year 'stead of sit-ting at home let-ting

all of life's mom-ents pass by You don't have to cry...—

Be - cause I'll be here when you start go - ing back to the

122

pla - ces we went to to - geth - er— When you take off my ring and you let your - self smile When you

126

meet some - one hand - some and pat - ient and true When he says that he want to be mar - ried to you— When you

driving

130

call him one night and he meets you down - town and you fi - nal - ly an - swer him 'Yes.'"

ten.

134

9/14/2008

Yes... Ja-son, I will mar-ry you, I will give you my heart It has tak-en so long, but I'm read-y to start

mp rubato

rall...

138

Right now, John's whisp'-ring con - grats in my ear 'Cause I've fi-nal-ly let my-self tell you that I will be

colla voce

143

here.

slowly, in tempo

rall...

147