

25 *DMITRY: Come, Anya!* **28** (THEY start to move.)

my Pet - ers - burg. 28-29

30 *DMITRY:*

Stand - ing here, you can see from the spires to the piers of

33 Pe - ters - burg! I'd be down on that quay\* sel - ling

*\* pronounced "Key"*

**DMITRY** **START**

36 stol - en sou - ve - nirs of Pe - ters - burg! The

**39**

pal - a - ces a - bove and al - ley - ways be - low. Fun - ny when a cit - y is

42 all you know - How ev - en when you hate it, some - thing in you loves it

**47**

so! That's where I learned my stuff in some rough -

48 com - pa - ny! There's the boy grow - ing up who was me.

51 All I've been, all I'll be... We can

**54**

do what we're told, we can go where we're led. But I

56  
learned from my fath - er to see what's a - head.

58

59 60 61  
Noth - ing here to hold me. No one that I owe. Fun - ny how a boy can grow.

62 63 64  
Fun - ny how a cit - y tells you when it's time to go!

65 66 67  
Boils down to: there are some who have walls yet to climb!

DMITRY+ANYA:

68 69  
You and I, on the fly, just in time!

DMITRY:

70 71 72 73  
But to - night, there's a sky and quite a view...

*poco a poco cresc.*

74 75 76 77  
Wel - come to... my Pe - ters -

78 79 80 81  
burg!

END