

8. The Flame

CUE:

GALKA: ...a report from
Comrade Charlotte!

Slowly and Russian **VAMP** Charlotte

On Mon-day I put pick-ets on

twen-ty se-ven lines, I al-so start-ed ri-ots at B.

Alt-man's, Saks, and Klein's; I broke three Wool-worth win-dows, de-

stroyed an Au - to - mat; You'd think I'd be en - ti - tled to a

rit. [Exclamations ad lib] *ten.* *ten.* *ten.*
 breath - er af - ter that. But then I

Slower poco a poco accel.
 felt the flame, I felt it burn in - side me like a

A Tempo
 glow - ing torch to light my way! Al-though my

shoul - ders drooped, — and I was plen - ty pooped, — I heard a

lit - tle voice — with - in me say: You must do

more, — you must do much more!

You must go on, — for - ev - er play - ing your

part! You must do more, You must do

much more, un - til you've lit the flame in

[Applause & cheers until
Charlotte's cutoff]

ev' - ry sin - gle heart!

Tempo I (slowly)

On Tues-day in the sub-way, I