

And Eve Was Weak

"Carrie"

(MARGARET, CARRIE)

Music: Michael Gore
 Lyrics: Dean Pitchford
 Arr: Mary-Mitchell Campbell
 Vocal Arr: AnnMarie Milazzo

CUE:

CARRIE: "I started to bleed."

CARRIE: (*cont'd*) "Momma, I started to bleed, and the other girls, they laughed at me and called me names, and I was so scared. (*seeing her mother's face*) Momma, why are you looking at me like that?"

Rubato Misterioso (♩. = 136)

[To 9]

MARGARET: "The Curse of Blood..." "Bow your head and pray, woman. (*reading from the Bible*) 'And God made Eve from the rib of Adam. And Eve was weak and loosed the raven on the world.'"
 CARRIE "Momma, you're frightening me."

CARRIE
 "Momma, it wasn't my fault!"

MARGARET:
 "And the raven was called sin. So God visited Eve with a curse, and the curse was the curse of blood.' [*cutoff*]
 Say it, woman!"

MARGARET:

CARRIE:

"Momma, how could I know?"

17

God made Eve from Ad - am's rib and Eve was weak. And
A - dams rib - ben skab - te gud en kvind - es krop Og

mp

18

CARRIE:

"Why didn't you tell me?"

19

Eve was weak. And Eve was weak. And God made Eve to bear the curse, the
Hun var svag Og Hun var svag Og Gud be - slut - ted' hun sku bær' for-

19 20 21

CARRIE:

"It's not a curse!"

"Miss Gardner said
it's something all
girls go through!"

CARRIE:

"You should have told me!"

22

curse of blood. The curse of blood. The curse of blood.
band - el - sen af blod - ets magt af blod - ets magt

22 23 24

ten.

MARGARET:

"You're a woman now. Pray to heaven for your wicked soul!"

A tempo-faster (♩. = 162)

25

26

27

28

MARGARET:

The
Og

29 MARGARET:

30

ra - ven came to plague the world. Its name was sin. Its
 ravn - en kom med ver - dens pest. dens navn var synd. Dens

CARRIE:

It's not a sin.
Det' ikk' en synd

37

38 39 40

God has seen your sin - ning just be - gin - ing. Pray for your sal -
 Gud har set du synd - der, du be - gynd - er Bed nu for din

done?
gjort?

mp *cresc. poco a poco*

41 42 43

- va - tion from dam - na - tion. Pray or
 frel - se før du straf - fes Und - gå

f

44

45 46

He will burn
 Hel - veds flam -

47 48 49

you! He will
mer Hel - veds

50 51

burn you! The
flam - mer Og

52 53

seed con-veys the pow - er, and it's come a - again. It's
frø - et bæ- rer jord - ens kraft Den er på vej Den

Mom-ma, what is this
Mor hvad er det - te

sub. mp

54 55

come a - gain. It's come a - gain. Un -
 er på vej Den er på vej Og

seed? Don't you care that I start - ed to
 frø? alt det blod jeg var bang' for at

56 57

- til the seed is crushed the pow - er nev - er ends. It
 til at frø - ets kraft blir' knust blir synd - en ved Bli -

bleed?
 dø!

58 59

nev - er ends. It nev - er ends.
 synd - en ved Bli - synd - en ved

60 CARRIE:

61 62 63

Mom - ma, I was so scared. And they all stared! Then I start - ed
 Mor jeg var så bang - e De var mang - e jeg kom til at

mp *cresc. poco a poco*

64 65 66

cry - ing. I thought I was dy - ing! Mom - ma!
 blø - de Jeg trod' at jeg dø - de Hør - mig!

f

67 68 69

Have you no sense of shame? Pray for
 Ka' du ikk' se din skam? Ned på

Please don't hurt
 Vær nu sød

70
mer - cy, get down on your knees. Sa - tan's stak-ing his
knæ nu og be så for ham Sa - tan tar hvad der'

me. Please don't
Mor Vær nu

73
claim, 'cause your soul is a hole of dis -
hans og din sjæl er for - tabt ledt på

hurt me.
sød Mor

75
-ease. I can see you in - side. Full of sin, full of
vej, Jeg kan se ind i dig Fuld af stolt - hed og

Don't be - lieve with your eyes.
Tro ikk' hva du ser nej

mf *cresc. poco a poco*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics in English and Danish, a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass clef, and a grand staff with a common time signature. The score is marked with measure numbers 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, and 77. Dynamics include *mf* and *cresc. poco a poco*. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass clef and more complex chordal textures in the treble clef.

78 79 80

pride. That's how Lu - ci - fer fell.
 lyst Det var Lu - ci - fers fald

Those are lies, Mom-ma, lies! Mom-ma, how could I
 Det er løgn, giv mig trøst Mor hvad har jeg dog

81 82

And you're head - ed for Hell. I won't let you go!
 Hel - ved' er nu dit valg jeg gir' ald - drig slip

know? Mom - ma, let me go!
 gjort? Mor av gi nu slip

83 [MARGARET drags a desperate and resisting CARRIE across the room and flings open the door to a small,

84 85

Hea - ven hates a sin - ner. Hates a sin - ner!
 Gud har set du synd - er at du synd - er

I'm not a sin - ner!
 jeg' ik' en synd - er

sub. mp *cresc. poco a poco*

eerily lit prayer closet.]

86 87 88 89

Save your soul from burn - ing! God, she's burn - ing! Pray or
 Red din sjæl fra ild - en Gud hun brænd - er Und - gå

Mom - ma, stop that's burn - ing! Stop, it's burn - ing! Mom - ma!
 Stop nu mor det bræn - der Stop det brænd - er Hør mig

90 91

He will
 Hel - veds

No!
 Nej!

No,
 Nej!

Please!
 Mor!

92 93

burn you!
 flam - mer

Mom - ma, stop!
 Stop nu mor!

MARGARET:

94 95 96

He will burn
Hel - ved's flam -

[She thrusts CARRIE into the closet and locks the door.]

In 4 (♩. = ♩)

Rit.

97 97A 97B

you! mer And Fra

98 Slower (♩. = 144)

99 100

God made Eve from Ad-am's rib, and Eve was weak. And Eve was weak. And
A - dams rib - ben skab-te Gud, en kvind-es krop Og hun var svag Og

101 102 103

I was weak. I prayed this day would nev-er come. I should have known. I
jeg var svag Jeg bad og bad at den-ne dag den al - drig kom Jeg

104 105 106

should have known. Now I'm a-lone and so a-fraid. Oh,
 sku ha' vidst nu står jeg her a-lene, bang-e Åh

107 **Poco accel.**

108 109 110

Lord, I've seen this pow'r be-fore. The flesh is weak, and I im-plore:
 Gud jeg'r set det hel - e før Mit barn er svagt jeg tryg - ler dig

cresc. poco a poco

111 **Accel. poco a poco**

112 113 114

Fa-ther, don't for - sake her. Fa-ther, take her. Cleanse and pur - i -
 Her - re svigt mig ik - ke, Her - re hjælp mig Rens og gi' din

sub. mp *cresc. poco a poco*

[In 2]

Molto accel.

115 116 117 118

- fy her with the fi - re, and the pow - er, and the glo - ry, for -
 frel - se ild - ens frel - se ved din ær - e og dit rig - e for

ff

Presto!

119 120 121 122

- ev - er, and ev - er, and ev - er. A -
 e - vigt og e - vigt dit rig - e

Molto Furioso [In 2] (♩ = 176)

123 124 125 126

- men!

sfz