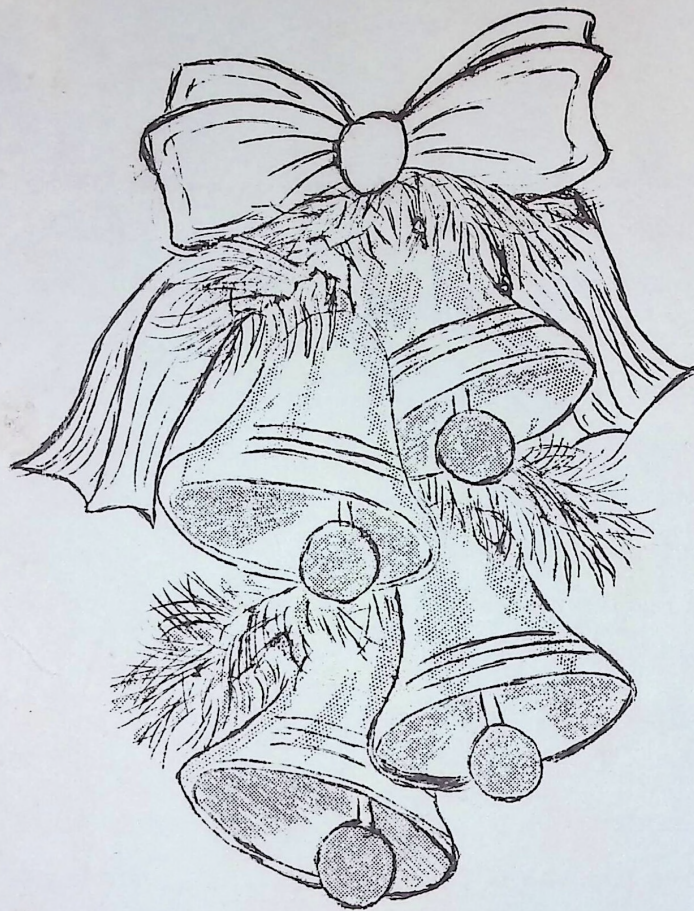


Performance Script Revised



Premiered

December 20, 1957

Wilkes College Faculty Christmas Party

Presented

for Dr. and Mrs. Eugene J. Farley

MAN AGAINST THE SKY

Music by William Crowder
Libretto by Alfred Groh

CAST

ROSEANNE.....	BASIA MIESZKOWSKI
STANDISH, Chief Justice.....	GEORGE RICHARDS
CELIA, his daughter.....	HELEN RALSTON
JEFF.....	WAYNE WALTERS
DEPUTY.....	ROBERT MORGAN
CHORUS.....	MARILYN CARL, JEAN PYATT, MARIAN LAINES, SYLVIA CUSICK, JANET JONES, JUDY WARNICK, JANET CORNELL, RAYE LOUISE THOMAS, WILLIAM PETERS, CARROLL DAVENPORT, SAM LOWE, JEROME LUFT.
ACCOMPANIST.....	AUDREY J. BARTLETT
DIRECTOR.....	WILLIAM CROWDER

MAN AGAINST THE SKY

A MUSIC-DRAMA IN ONE ACT

(copyright 1957)

MUSIC BY

WILLIAM CROWDER

LIBRETTO BY

ALFRED S. GRCH

SETTING: An island off the mainland.

SCENE: An outdoor terrace overlooking the ocean;
A large sun dial stage center, white benches
stage front right and left.

TIME: The present

AT RISE: Small groups of islanders at back wall searching
out to sea. Celia stands near sun dial, as
Roseanne enters.

CAST

ROSEANNE
JUSTICE STANDISH
CELIA, his daughter
JEFF
DEPUTY
ISLANDERS

ROSEANNE

What is there upon the sea?

VOICES

Only the birds. And nothing more.

ROSEANNE

Is there a sail against the sky?

VOICES

Only their wings. And nothing more.

VOICES

I hear the wind whisk through the air.

VOICES

I hear the waves pound on the shore. :||

ROSEANNE

I hear thunder.

SHE RUNS TO THE SUN DIAL

Look!

The sun deserts us. The almanac said fair today.

CELIA

Do you trust that witless book? Only the sun dial
peering into heaven has prophesy at its finger tips.
What it says this second, locked between its teeth,
is the exact time to this second five thousand
years from now. Look below you on the water, if you
want a prophecy.

ROSEANNE
What is there upon the sea?

VOICES
Only the birds. And nothing more.

ROSEANNE
Is there a man against the sky?

VOICES
Only a gull. ~~Away from shore.~~

VOICES
I see the clouds choke the hills.

VOICES
I hear the wind gush through the cove.

CHORUS
Tides are running
To catch the sea
Currents as swift
As they can be.

ROSEANNE
Wind on the water
Tossing the sea
Carry my lover
Safely to me.

CHORUS
Clouds are riding
A storm will break
Shaking the Island
Like a snake.

(Add from page 3)
Roseanne
I am frightened...
...
Why did I ever let him go?

ROSEANNE

Wind on the water
Tossing the sea
Carry my lover
Safely to me.

CHORUS

Wind is turning
Tides are high
And hang like cliffs
Against the sky.

ROSEANNE

Wind on the water
Tossing the sea
Carry my lover
Safely to me.

~~(CELIA ENTERS)~~

(SHE IS SUDDENLY AWARE OF THE REALITY OF THEIR WORDS)

I'm frightened.

All your men are safe on shore.

Islands don't sink anymore.

O how I wish that I was on the boat with him.

Why did I ever let him go?

MR. STANDISH, JUSTICE OF THE ISLAND, ENTERS. HE IS
CARRYING A LARGE HEAVY VOLUME. DEPUTY ASSISTANT FOLLOWS.

~~1 VOICE~~

Here's Standish, everybody.

DEPUTY

Still no sign of him. Do you think he's not coming back?

STANDISH

We must be patient. When he comes—

DEPUTY

If he comes—

STANDISH

When he comes—

When he comes he'll find us ready.

Here's the Book of Justice. Deputy, you may hold the book.

(GIVES HIM THE VOLUME)

Practice reading the law aloud—

~~You must speak clearly and know it well.~~

(DEPUTY OPENS BOOK, MUMBLES, TRIES TO LOOK OFFICIAL)

~~Practice reading the law aloud.~~

Laws must be heard to be obeyed.

Sometimes I think we might have been too lax

Permitting infractions behind our backs

To go unpunished.

Laws are written to be obeyed.

There is a law our ancestors ~~have~~ made

Forbidding a man to leave this place

And go unpunished. I am dismayed

That people taught the law from birth

Can be so careless of its worth.

Disaster and chaos hang like a cloud

Over our heads, and threaten our Island,

Unless we live according to precepts.

It's that simple.

DEPUTY

Some of these precepts

Are over my head--even when I read them aloud.

STANDISH

Laws are written to be obeyed.

The law for desertion is written plain.

It says exactly what it means. (CROSSES TO ROSEANNE)

Perhaps you feel in this case an exception should be made.

But that's not judicious, you see, because

We'd need another set of laws,

And so it would go on endlessly--

Meanwhile deserters would all go free--

No, Roseanne, my hands are tied,

I'd like to help you, but what can I do?

Laws must be obeyed.

(EXIT)

DEPUTY

As an appointed public official,

I too must be firm.

Especially,

Since I expect to serve another term.

(PUTS BOOK ON SUN DIAL, FOLLOWS STANDISH OFF)

CHORUS

Here we are, watching the sea.

We should be reading ~~the~~ law aloud.

What's our fate going to be?

It hangs over us like a cloud.

But how can we read or rest or sleep?

The law must wait, the law will keep.

This is the appointed day of days

And this the appointed place.

Sorrow is written all over your face.

Don't let him see the tears in your eyes.

Be like the sun dial in tropical skies.

Here we are, watching the sea.

Rest awhile and get some sleep.

~~The law~~ will wait, ~~the law~~ will keep.

You'll soon know what his fate will be,

Roseanne, unhappy Roseanne.

(CHORUS STARTS OFF)

We will not be far away.

If you need us, we will stay.

(ROSEANNE SHAKES HER HEAD)

1 VOICE

We'll go the Temple of Mercy ~~and~~ pray.

(EXIT)

ROSEANNE, ALONE, WALKS LONGINGLY TO THE WALL AND LOOKS
OUT OVER THE SEA.

ROSEANNE

What is there upon the sea---

He's my love, and I must tell him.

I am sure he'd want to know.

He's my love, and I adore him,

In my heart I love him so.

In a kiss I could have told him

But my heart said, "Let him go,

He's your love, and he adores you,"

More I never let him know.

He's my love, and I must tell him.

I am sure he'd want to know.

He's my love, and I adore him,

In my heart I love him so.

(CELIA ENTERS)

CELIA

If he were my man, he'd surely know.

I'd find some way to tell him. I know

I would.

ROSEANNE

I'm glad you think you could.

CELIA

I'd know how to tell him, if he were mine.

ROSEANNE
You'd tantalize him, melt his brain,
And drive the fellow half insane?

CELIA
O what's the use ~~of~~ talkin'? What d'you know?
You never had a terrible ache
So bad you thought your heart would break,
You hate to see the nighttime when
You'll be all alone again.

ROSEANNE
Celia, I feel sorry for you.

CELIA
You do!

He's your man--
Be satisfied
Just to have him
By your side,
And kiss you
When he goes,
Leaving you
In repose.
He's your man--
And nothin's wrong,
Just you two to
Get along.

ROSEANNE

Yet to watch him

Go away

Knowing I'd

Have to stay.

CELIA

But to kiss you

When he goes

Leaving you

In repose.

He's your man--

ROSEANNE

I'm satisfied

CELIA

Soon he'll be

ROSEANNE

At my side

{ ROSEANNE
CELIA

He's {my man
~~my man~~

{ I'm satisfied
Be

Just to have him

By {my side
your

I {long to see the nighttime when
hate

{ I'll be in his arms again.
You'll

ROSEANNE DREAMILY GOES BACK TO THE WALL.

CELIA

My life is empty.

You never had a terrible ache

So bad you thought your heart would break,

You hate to see the nighttime when

You'll be all alone again.

THE SKY BEGINS TO DARKEN SLOWLY. THERE IS A SHAFT OF
LIGHT ON THE SUN DIAL. JEFF ENTERS. CELIA RUNS OVER TO
HIM BUT HIS EYES ARE ON ROSEANNE AS SHE SEARCHES OUT TO
SEA. JEFF COMES DOWN CENTER, CELIA GOES STAGE RIGHT.

ROSEANNE

Is there a man against the sky?

JEFF

Is there a place you long to fly?

ROSEANNE

I hear the wind. And nothing more.

JEFF

Is there a man you're waiting for?

ROSEANNE

Every day I watch the sea

When he will bring his love to me.

CELIA

He's your man--

Be satisfied

Just to have him

At your side.

(EXIT)

ROSEANNE RUNS INTO HIS ARMS

BOTH

HE: Roseanne!

SHE: Jeff!

THEY ~~BOTH LAUGH~~ AND KISS
Embrace

BOTH

O how I've waited for this day.

JEFF

Every moment I've been away--

Let me hold you.

ROSEANNE

Hold me tight.

JEFF

Did you miss me?

ROSEANNE

Day and night.

JEFF

Were you lonely?

ROSEANNE
You tell me.

JEFF
I was lonely as the sea.

ROSEANNE
Jeff! How did you come ashore without being seen?
Standish's men guard every shoal.

JEFF
I know a place where the sea is kind.
It would take them years to find--
I'd like to see old Standish's face--
It was just like taking a quiet stroll--
I wanted to ask them who they were looking for.
Wanted to tell them that I had come ashore.
But that would have taken them from their place
And I wanted a moment's grace--
Just to be here
By your side
And to kiss tears
You can't hide.

ROSEANNE (MEEKLY)
I can't help it
If I cried.

KISSES HER AND LEADS HER OVER TO THE BENCH

JEFF
What must a woman do to please you?

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

JEFF

ROSEANNE

What must a woman do to please you?

Tell me--for I want to please you.

|| Shall I wear a yellow dress,

Unwind my hair and let it fall,

Or give your heart a song to sing?

JEFF

Just be yourself. :||

ROSEANNE

Am I still the girl you love?

It's myself I want to be.

JEFF

You are to me.

ROSEANNE

O it's foolish--but I have to face it--

You might meet another woman,

You might meet another woman,

And she'd wear a yellow dress,

Unwind her hair and let it fall,

And give your heart a song to sing.

JEFF

Are you jealous?

ROSEANNE

Really, Jeff, I think I'd die

To think you loved her and not me.

And so might I.

JEFF

If you had to promise me--

ROSEANNE

HOLDS UP BOTH HANDS, CROSSES HIS FINGERS IN FRONT OF HER
FACE

JEFF

I could promise faithfully--

If you had to prove you loved me--

ROSEANNE

Then I never really loved you.

JEFF

Maybe just some trick about you.

It might be a yellow dress,

Unribboned hair around your head,

Or spilling down across your face.

And you would be--(WITH EMPHASIS) EVERY WOMAN, EVERY PLACE.

Would you want that kind of love?

Why do you make fun of me?

ROSEANNE

THERE IS A CLAP OF THUNDER & THE SKY IS BATHED IN EERIE LIGHT.
ROSEANNE SITS QUIETLY THROUGH THIS SCENE, AS THE STORM RAGES
IN HIM, UNABLE TO HELP HIM.

JEFF
(STARTLED) I hear thunder.

A big storm's coming...I saw it on the way. (RISES)

It's getting late: soon it will be over. (GOES TO WALL)

Not much time...They'll soon be here.

They will find the boat...Then they'll search the Island.

Why should I hide? They'll sniff me out.

No place is free when you're being hunted.

I gave up my freedom when I broke the law.

|| O my Roseanne, unhappy Roseanne,

Too much I've run away.

When you are being hunted,

No place is free.

You have no freedom when you run away.:||

How could I have been so blind!

What did I expect to find:

Some other island?

Some appointed place? (LOOKS LONGINGLY AT ROSEANNE)

Someone else's trusting face?

O my Roseanne, unhappy Roseanne,

Too much I've run away.

When you are being hunted,

No place is free.

You have no freedom when you run away.

O my Roseanne, unhappy Roseanne,

Too much I've run away.

Why do you love me?

Why do you care?

I have brought you only dark despair.

THERE IS A RUMBLING WARNING OF THE APPROACHING STORM.

IT BUILDS SLOWLY.

JEFF

All our peaceful time is over.

Dearest, what we might have made.

They'll soon be here, I am ready--

I'm not afraid.

Why don't you leave me, while you can?

Why don't you leave me, as you should?

Can you forgive me, dearest Roseanne.

BOTH

All our peaceful time is over.

Dearest, what we might have made.

They'll soon be here, I am ready--

I'M NOT AFRAID!

THIS TIME THE THUNDER CRASHES ALL AROUND THEM AS THE STORM
IS RELEASED. THEY ARE IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS. A SHAFT OF
LIGHT ILLUMINATES THE SUN DIAL AND THE SKY BECOMES A LITTLE
BRIGHTER. BUT THERE IS STILL EVIDENT A DEEP BLUE GLOOM.

CELIA ENTERS EXCITEDLY.

CELIA
If you would be free--be quick and go.

JEFF (RISES AND GOES CENTER)
Celia, we thank you--but the answer is no.

CELIA (RUSHES TO ROSEANNE)
He is your man--don't let him stay.

ROSEANNE (CROSSES TO JEFF)
Because he is my man, I'll not send him away...

CELIA
I don't understand--and you can save him...

JEFF
When you are being hunted, no place is free
You have no freedom when you run away. (THEY START OFF)
We will not be very far.
You tell Standish where we are.
We'll be at the Temple of Mercy to pray. (THEY EXIT)

CELIA FOLLOWS AND WATCHES THEM GO

CELIA
He did not even look at me!

SHE TURNS & SEES THE BOOK OF JUSTICE ON THE SUN DIAL

The Book of Justice!

SHE RUNS OVER TO THE SUN DIAL, FRANTICALLY OPENS THE BOOK
AND COMES TO THE PAGE SHE IS LOOKING FOR. THEN SHE TEARS
IT FROM THE BOOK AND CRUMPLES IT VIOLENTLY.

Now he can be free!

WE REALIZE WHAT A SACRIFICE CELIA HAS MADE BY DISOBEYING
THE LAW THAT BINDS HER FATHER.

You never had a terrible ache
So bad you thought your heart would break

CHORUS (APPROACHING)

Tides are running
To catch the sea,
Currents as swift
As they can be.

CELIA

Wind on the water
Tossing the sea.
When you are hunted
You are not free.

CHORUS

Clouds are riding
A storm will break
Shaking the island
Like a snake.

AS THE CHORUS ENTERS, SHE RETIRES BACK, STILL CLUTCHING
THE PAGE IN HER HAND.

Wind on the water

CELIA

Tossing the sea.

When you are hunted,

You are not free.

Wind is turning

CHORUS

The Tides are high

And hand like cliffs

Against the sky.

Wind on the water

CELIA

Tossing the sea.

When you are hunted,

You are not free.

DEPUTY ENTERS. HE IS LOOKING FOR THE BOOK. HE IS
SLIGHTLY AGITATED, NOT OUT OF CONCERN FOR THE LAW,
BUT BECAUSE HE MIGHT BE CHIDED FOR HIS CARELESSNESS.

DEPUTY

Now let me see, I had it in my hand.

In this hand. No, that hand.

(OPENS HAND PALM UP POINTING TO SUN DIAL)

Ah, the Book of Justice! Where I left it. (PICKS UP BOOK)

Just in time--I knew if I retraced my steps...(SEES CELIA)

Pretend you didn't hear. Don't ~~you~~ say a word.

I wouldn't finish my first term, let alone my third.
Sh-sh! Here he comes. Remember, not a word.

STANDISH ENTERS

STANDISH
We must be patient! When he comes--

DEPUTY
If he comes--

STANDISH
When he comes --
When he comes, he'll find us ready.

Where's the Book of Justice? Deputy, you may hold the Book.

Practice reading the law aloud.

Laws must be heard to be obeyed.

There is a law our ancestors ~~have~~ made,

Forbidding a man to leave this place.

And go unpunished. I am dismayed

That people taught the law from birth

Can be so careless of its worth.

Disaster and chaos hang like a cloud

Over our heads and threaten our island,

Unless we live according to precepts. It's that simple.

CELIA STEPS FORWARD, THE PAGE CONCEALED IN HER HAND.

CELIA
Have you found the boat--did you search the Island?

STANDISH (TO HIS MEN)
Where can he hide? Go sniff him out.

No place is safe when you're being hunted.

He gave up his freedom when he broke the law. (MEN EXIT)

CHORUS
Standish is right: the law must be obeyed.

CELIA STEPS BACK AS ROSEANNE ENTERS

ROSEANNE
Why are they searching back of every tree?
What they are afraid of frightens me.

CHORUS
Standish is right: the law must be obeyed.

ROSEANNE LOOKS AT STANDISH INQUIRINGLY. THEN AT CHORUS.
DISBELIEF IS IN HER FACE. SHE RUNS TO CELIA, WHO TURNS
AWAY. THEN SHE LOOKS ACCUSINGLY AT STANDISH.

ROSEANNE
What have you done? Say they will not kill him.

STANDISH
The law is certain. The judgment set.

DEPUTY (EAGER TO BE OFFICIAL)
Judgment's certain. The law is fixed.

DEPUTY SMILES WEAKLY AND, BOWING, HOLDING OUT THE BOOK
IN BOTH HANDS, RETIRES BACK.

CHORUS
Standish is right; the law must be obeyed.

ROSEANNE
You can't mean that.

STANDISH IS FIRM. SHE GOES PLEADINGLY TO CELIA.

Do you know where he has gone?

(SHE SHAKES HER HEAD IN BEWILDERMENT AT IT)

To the Temple of Mercy--isn't that ironic--

(TURNING BACK TO STANDISH)

It is you that's guilty!

STANDISH IS SLIGHTLY SHAKEN BUT RECOVERS

We all knew the law was bad,

As did everyone who had

The terrifying duty to uphold it.

It might have stayed within the Book--

It wasn't there you had to look--

Evil, wicked, brutal, unjust,

Was that the law you'd have us trust?

(THEN WITH GREAT DETERMINATION)

O the evil's not in the Book:

It's on your conscience you should look!

CELIA HOLDS UP HER HAND & SHUDDERS. THE PAGE SHE HAS
BEEN CLUTCHING FALLS TO THE GROUND.

ROSEANNE
(SLOWLY, PROPHETICALLY)

The law removed, the law retained,
Upon your soul the evil's stained.

SHE TURNS & WALKS AWAY FROM HIM. STANDISH LOOKS AROUND
HELPLESSLY. AT THE DEPUTY, AT CELIA, AT THE CHORUS FOR
VINDICATION. NONE COMES. THE WORDS OF ROSEANNE HAVE A
SPECIAL MEANING FOR EACH OF THEM.

CHORUS
Roseanne is right: the law has been betrayed.

ROSEANNE
There is no cause---there is no cause.
It is my heart and not the laws
That he has broken.
It must be love that holds a man
And love unspoken.
Was it so wrong
To want to leave?
I don't know what
I should believe.
Is a man free
To want to leave?
Is a law right
That makes him grieve?

I only know--I only know

That when he went I let him go,

I could not hold him.

And in a look or by a touch

I could have told him.

He's my love, and I must tell him,

I am sure he'd want to know.

He's my love, and I adore him,

In my heart I love him so. ||

In a kiss I could have told him,

But my heart said "Let him go,

He's your love and he adores you."

More I never let him know. ||

STANDISH FALTERS AND CLUTCHES AT HIS BREAST AS THOUGH
THE EVIL STAIN WILL COME OFF ON HIS HANDS. THEN HE GRASPS
AT THE SUN DIAL AND COLLAPSES ON HIS KNEES.

CELIA

MOTIONS OTHERS AWAY AS THEY GO TO HELP HIM.

(WITH TENDERNESS FOR HIM)

He is my father--and I know him well.

I knew this was coming--when, I could not tell.

His life was reduced to yes and no,

A pattern, rigid, he made it so,

Valued highly when it would agree
With his ideas of fidelity.
Anyone or anything
That failed to fit his formulae
He pounded til he broke its weight,
Or gasped and throbbed and broke his mind
Into a splintered yes and no
And sobbed that life had wronged him so,
To treat him with such disrespect.
He wanted life fervently correct!
(AND THINKING OF WHAT HE MEANS TO HER)
O what a loss indeed is there--
Here is a man who might have been
Everything he could have been,
And in the end he had to lose
The very thing he hoped to win.
O what a loss indeed was there--
A whole world measured by despair.
This was a man we cherished and gave to,
This was a man whose strength we spun.
O, yes, I knew the weakness inside him,
The torture he felt because life denied him
So much he wanted he did not have,
So much he had he could not reach.
Here was a man who made a vow
Beyond his power to keep, somehow.

And if he failed himself, then I
Must share his ^{guilt} til the day I die.

SHE KNEELS DOWN AND CARESSES HIM.

Forgive! Forgive!

Forgive! Forgive!

Forgive us our sins!

ROSEANNE TAKES SAME POSITION SHE HAD AT OPENING, WAITING

FOR JEFF. HER WORDS ARE CHARGED WITH HER ANGUISH.

ROSEANNE

Is there a man against the sky?

Celia
CHORUS

Is there a place you long to fly?

ROSEANNE

I hear the wind. And nothing more.

Celia
CHORUS

Is there a man you're waiting for?

ROSEANNE CUPS HER FACE IN HER HANDS AND SOBS. THE MEN

ENTER BEARING JEFF'S LIFELESS BODY. SLOWLY THEY GO ACROSS

THE STAGE, PAST THE CHORUS, PAST CELIA, PAST ROSEANNE.

CHORUS QUIETLY FILLS OUT AFTER THE MEN. THE STAGE IS CLEARED
EXCEPT FOR ROSEANNE.

ROSEANNE

Is there a man against the sky?

Celia
CHORUS

Is there a place you long to fly?

He's your man--
Be satisfied
That you had him
By your side.

CELIA

That he kissed you
Dearest Rose,
Leaving you
In repose.

CHORUS

He's your man--
You must be strong.
For he gave your
Heart a song. ||

CELIA

Yet to watch him
Go away
Knowing I
Have to stay. ||

ROSEANNE (AS HE IS CARRIED PAST)

But he kissed you
Dearest Rose,
Leaving you
In repose.
He's your man--

CHORUS

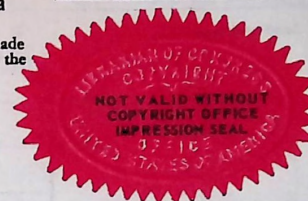
LIGHTS DIM AS CHORUS FILES OUT. SPOT ON ROSEANNE AS THE
CURTAIN FALLS.

Certificate of Registration of a Claim to Copyright

In a musical composition the author of which is a citizen or domiciliary of the United States of America or which was first published in the United States of America

This Is To Certify that the statements set forth on this certificate have been made a part of the records of the Copyright Office. In witness whereof the seal of the Copyright Office is hereto affixed.

Arthur F. P.
Register of Copyright
United States of America



FORM E

CLASS REGISTRATION NO.
E Eu 507333
DO NOT WRITE HERE

1. Copyright Claimant(s) and Address(es):

Name WILLIAM CROWDERAddress 36 Orchard St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.Name ALFRED S. GROHAddress 229 Butler St., Kingston, Pa.2. Title: "MAN AGAINST THE SKY"

3. Authors:

Name WILLIAM CROWDER Citizenship U.S.
(Name of country)Domiciled in U. S. A. ☒ Yes ☐ No Address _____ Author of MUSIC
(State which: words, music, arrangement, etc.)Name ALFRED S. GROH Citizenship U.S.
(Name of country)Domiciled in U. S. A. ☒ Yes ☐ No Address 229 Butler St., Kingston, Pa. Author of WORDS
(State which: words, music, arrangement, etc.)Name _____ Citizenship _____
(Name of country)Domiciled in U. S. A. ☐ Yes ☐ No Address _____ Author of _____
(State which: words, music, arrangement, etc.)

4. Date and Place of Publication (for published works only):

(a) Date of Publication: _____

(b) Place of Publication: _____

5. Previous Registration or Publication:

- ☐ previous registration
☐ previous publication

New matter in this version: _____

See next page

6. Deposit account:

7. Send correspondence to:

Name ALFRED S. GROH Address 229 BUTLER ST., KINGSTON, PA.

8. Send certificate to:

Name

ALFRED S. GROH

Address

229 Butler Street

(Number and street)

Kingston

(City)

(Zone)

Pennsylvania

(State)

Information concerning copyright of an unpublished musical composition by an author who is a citizen or domiciliary of the United States of America

Copyright may be secured in an unpublished musical composition (music, or words and music) by the deposit in the Copyright Office of one complete copy, an application Form E and a fee of \$4. The copy deposited will be retained. Do not send the only copy.

If the musical composition is later published with notice of copyright, another registration will be necessary (see the information below concerning published musical compositions). If the musical composition is later published the notice of copyright on the copies of the published version should contain the

year date of registration of the claim in the unpublished version. If, however, there is new copyrightable matter in the published version the year date of publication may be used, and it may be advisable to use both dates.

The law does not provide for the registration of claims to copyright in words without music prior to publication.

The first term of copyright is 28 years and is computed, in the case of unpublished works, from the date of registration. In the twenty-eighth year an application may be filed to renew the claim to copyright for a second term of 28 years.

Information concerning copyright of a published musical composition by an author who was a citizen or domiciliary of the United States of America at the date of publication or which was first published in the United States of America

Copyright may be secured in a musical composition, in which a claim to copyright was not registered prior to publication, by publication of the composition with a notice of copyright, on the title page or first page of music, consisting of the word "Copyright," the abbreviation "Copr.," or the symbol ©, accompanied by the name of the copyright owner and the year date of publication. Example: © John Doe 1955.

The date of publication is defined as "... the earliest date when copies of the first authorized edition were placed on sale, sold, or publicly distributed ..."

The use of the symbol © with the name of the copyright owner and the year date may result in securing copyright in some countries outside the United States under the provisions of the Universal Copyright Convention, which protection might not be secured by use of either of the alternative forms of notice.

Publication without notice or with an inadequate notice results in the loss of the right to secure copyright, which, once lost, cannot be regained.

Promptly after publication with notice of copyright, two complete copies of the best edition should be sent to the Register of Copyrights, Library of Congress, Washington 25, D. C. These may be mailed free of charge if delivered to the postmaster with such request. There should also be sent an application on Form E and the registration fee of \$4, which will require letter postage.

The first term of copyright is 28 years and is computed in the case of a published work from the date of publication. If, however, a claim was registered in the work in unpublished form the term is computed from the date of that registration. In the twenty-eighth year an application may be filed to renew the claim to copyright for a second term of 28 years.

FOR COPYRIGHT OFFICE USE ONLY

Application received

JAN 14 1958

One copy received

JAN 14 1958

Two copies received

Fee received

3124 JAN 14 1958



MAN AGAINST THE SKY

A MUSIC-DRAMA IN ONE ACT

(copyright 1957)

MUSIC BY

WILLIAM CROWDER

LIBRETTO BY

ALFRED S. GROH

SETTING: An island off the mainland.

SCENE: An outdoor terrace overlooking the ocean;
A large sun dial stage center, white benches
stage front right and left.

TIME: The present

AT RISE: Small groups of islanders at back wall searching
out to sea. Celia stands near sun dial, as
Roseanne enters.

CAST

ROSEANNE
AUSTICE STANDISH
CELIA, his daughter
JEFF
DEPUTY
ISLANDERS

ROSEANNE
What is there upon the sea?

VOICES
Only the birds. And nothing more.

ROSEANNE
Is there a sail against the sky?

VOICES
Only their wings. And nothing more.

VOICES
I hear the wind whisk through the air.

VOICES
I hear the waves pound on the shore.

ROSEANNE
I hear thunder.

SHE RUNS TO THE SUN DIAL

Look!
The sun deserts us. The almanac said fair today.

CELIA
Do you trust that witless book? Only the sun dial
peering into heaven has prophesy at its finger tips.
What it says this second, locked between its teeth,
is the exact time to this second five thousand
years from now. Look below you on the water, if you
want a prophesy.

ROSEANNE

What is there upon the sea?

VOICES

Only the birds. And nothing more.

ROSEANNE

Is there a man against the sky?

VOICES

Only a gull. Away from shore.

VOICES

I see the clouds choke the hills.

VOICES

I hear the wind gush through the cove.

CHORUS

Tides are running

To catch the sea

Currents as swift

As they can be.

ROSEANNE

Wind on the water

Tossing the sea

Carry my lover

Safely to me.

CHORUS

Clouds are riding

A storm will break

Shaking the Island

Like a snake.

ROSEANNE

Wind on the water
Tossing the sea
Carry my lover
Safely to me.

CHORUS

Wind is turning
Tides are high
And hang like cliffs
Against the sky.

ROSEANNE

Wind on the water
Tossing the sea
Carry my lover
Safely to me.

(CELIA EXITS)

(SHE IS SUDDENLY AWARE OF THE REALITY OF THEIR WORDS)

I am frightened.
All your men are safe on shore.
Islands don't sink anymore.
O how I wish that I was on the boat with him.
Why did I ever let him go?

MR. STANDISH, JUSTICE OF THE ISLAND, ENTERS. HE IS
CARRYING A LARGE HEAVY VOLUME. DEPUTY ASSISTANT FOLLOWS.

1 VOICE

Here's Standish, everybody.

DEPUTY
Still no sign of him. Do you think he's not coming back?

STANDISH
We must be patient. When he comes--

DEPUTY
If he comes--

STANDISH
When he comes--
When he comes he'll find us ready.
Here is the Book of Justice. Deputy, you may hold the book.
(GIVES HIM THE VOLUME)

Practice reading the law aloud--
You must speak clearly--and know it well.
(DEPUTY OPENS BOOK, MUMBLES, TRIES TO LOOK OFFICIAL)

Practice reading the law aloud.
Laws must be heard to be obeyed.
Sometimes I think we might have been too lax
Permitting infractions behind our backs
To go unpunished.

Laws are written to be obeyed.
There is a law our ancestors have made
Forbidding a man to leave this place
And go unpunished. I am dismayed
That people taught the law from birth
Can be so careless of its worth.
Disaster and chaos hang like a cloud
Over our heads, and threaten our Island,

Unless we live according to precepts.

It is that simple.

DEPUTY

Some of these precepts

Are over my head--even when I read them aloud.

STANDISH

Laws are written to be obeyed.

The law for desertion is written plain.

It says exactly what it means. (CROSSES TO ROSEANNE)

Perhaps you feel in this case an exception should be made.

But that's not judicious, you see, because

We'd need another set of laws,

And so it would go on endlessly--

Meanwhile deserters would all go free--

No, Roseanne, my hands are tied,

I'd like to help you, but what can I do?

Laws must be obeyed.

(EXIT)

DEPUTY

As an appointed public official,

I too must be firm.

Especially,

Since I expect to serve another term.

(PUTS BOOK ON SUN DIAL, FOLLOWS STANDISH OFF)

CHORUS

Here we are, watching the sea.

We should be reading the law aloud

What's our fate going to be?

It hangs over us like a cloud.

But how can we read or rest or sleep?

The law must wait, the law will keep.

This is the appointed day of days

And this the appointed place.

Sorrow is written all over your face.

Don't let him see the tears in your eyes.

Be like the sun dial in tropical skies.

Here we are, watching the sea.

Rest awhile and get some sleep.

The law will wait, the law will keep.

You'll soon know what his fate will be,

Roseanne, unhappy Roseanne.

(CHORUS STARTS OFF)

We will not be far away.

If you need us, we will stay.

(ROSEANNE SHAKES HER HEAD)

1 VOICE

We'll go the Temple of Mercy and pray.

(EXIT)

ROSEANNE, ALONE, WALKS LONGINGLY TO THE WALL AND LOOKS
OUT OVER THE SEA.

ROSEANNE

What is there upon the sea--

He's my love, and I must tell him.

I am sure he'd want to know.

He's my love, and I adore him,

In my heart I love him so.

In a kiss I could have told him

But my heart said, "Let him go,

He's your love, and he adores you,"

More I never let him know.

He's my love, and I must tell him.

I am sure he'd want to know.

He's my love, and I adore him,

In my heart I love him so.

(CELIA ENTERS)

CELIA

If he were my man, he'd surely know.

I'd find some way to tell him. I know

I would.

ROSEANNE

I'm glad you think you could.

CELIA

I'd know how to tell him, if he were mine.

ROSEANNE
You'd tantalize him, melt his brain,
And drive the fellow half insane?

CELIA
O what's the use in talkin'? What d'you know?
You never had a terrible ache
So bad you thought your heart would break,
You hate to see the nighttime when
You'll be all alone again.

ROSEANNE
Celia, I feel sorry for you.

CELIA You do!

He's your man--
Be satisfied
Just to have him
By your side,
And kiss you
When he goes,
Leaving you
In repose.
He's your man--
And nothin's wrong,
Just you two to
Get along.

Yet to watch him

ROSEANNE

Go away

Knowing I'd

Have to stay.

But to kiss you

CELIA

When he goes

Leaving you

In repose.

He's your man--

I'm satisfied

ROSEANNE

Soon he'll be

CELIA

At my side

ROSEANNE

He's my {man
 {your

{ROSEANNE
{CELIA

{I'm satisfied
{Be

Just to have him

By {my side
 {your

I {long to see the nighttime when
 {hate

{I'll be in his arms again.
{You'll

ROSEANNE DREAMILY GOES BACK TO THE WALL.

CELIA

My life is empty.

You never had a terrible ache

So bad you thought your heart would break,

You hate to see the nighttime when

You'll be all alone again.

THE SKY BEGINS TO DARKEN SLOWLY. THERE IS A SHAFT OF
LIGHT ON THE SUN DIAL. JEFF ENTERS. CELIA RUNS OVER TO
HIM BUT HIS EYES ARE ON ROSEANNE AS SHE SEARCHES OUT TO
SEA. JEFF COMES DOWN CENTER, CELIA GOES STAGE RIGHT.

ROSEANNE

Is there a man against the sky?

JEFF

Is there a place you long to fly?

ROSEANNE

I hear the wind. And nothing more.

JEFF

Is there a man you're waiting for?

ROSEANNE

Every day I watch the sea

When he will bring his love to me.

CELIA

He's your man--

Be satisfied

Just to have him

At your side.

(EXIT)

ROSEANNE RUNS INTO HIS ARMS

BOTH

HE: Roseanne!

SHE: Jeff!

THEY BOTH LAUGH AND KISS

BOTH

O how I've waited for this day.

JEFF

Every moment I've been away--

Let me hold you.

ROSEANNE
Hold me tight.

JEFF

Did you miss me?

ROSEANNE
Day and night.

JEFF

Were you lonely?

ROSEANNE
You tell me.

JEFF
I was lonely as the sea.

ROSEANNE
Jeff! How did you come ashore without being seen?
Standish's men guard every shoal.

JEFF
I know a place where the sea is kind.
It would take them years to find--
I'd like to see old Standish's face--
It was just like taking a quiet stroll--
I wanted to ask them who they were looking for.
Wanted to tell them that I had come ashore.
But that would have taken them from their place
And I wanted a moment's grace--
Just to be here
By your side
And to kiss tears
You can't hide.

ROSEANNE (MEEKLY)
I can't help it
If I cried.

KISSES HER AND LEADS HER OVER TO THE BENCH

ROSEANNE
What must a woman do to please you?

Tell me—for I want to please you.

Shall I wear a yellow dress,

Unwind my hair and let it fall,

Or give your heart a song to sing?

JEFF
Just be yourself.

ROSEANNE
Am I still the girl you love?

It's myself I want to be.

JEFF
You are to me.

ROSEANNE
O it's foolish—but I have to face it—

You might meet another woman,

And she'd wear a yellow dress,

Unwind her hair and let it fall,

And give your heart a song to sing.

JEFF
Are you jealous?

ROSEANNE
Really, Jeff, I think I'd die
To think you loved her and not me.

And so might I.

JEFF

ROSEANNE
If you had to promise me--

JEFF
HOLDS UP BOTH HANDS, CROSSES HIS FINGERS IN FRONT OF HER
FACE
I could promise faithfully--

ROSEANNE
If you had to prove you loved me--

JEFF
Then I never really loved you.
Maybe just some trick about you.
It might be a yellow dress,
Unribboned hair around your head,
Or spilling down across your face.
And you would be--(WITH EMPHASIS) EVERY WOMAN, EVERY PLACE.
Would you want that kind of love?

ROSEANNE
Why do you make fun of me?

THERE IS A CLAP OF THUNDER & THE SKY IS BATHED IN EERIE LIGHT.
ROSEANNE SITS QUIETLY THROUGH THIS SCENE, AS THE STORM RAGES
IN HIM, UNABLE TO HELP HIM.

JEFF
(STARTLED) I hear thunder.

A big storm's coming...I saw it on the way. (RISES)

It's getting late: soon it will be over. (GOES TO WALL)

Not much time...They'll soon be here.

They will find the boat...Then they'll search the Island.

Why should I hide? They'll sniff me out.

No place is free when you're being hunted.

I gave up my freedom when I broke the law.

O my Roseanne, unhappy Roseanne,

Too much I've run away.

When you are being hunted,

No place is free.

You have no freedom when you run away.

How could I have been so blind!

What did I expect to find:

Some other island?

Some annointed place? (LOOKS LONGINGLY AT ROSEANNE)

Someone els's trusting face?

O my Roseanne, unhappy Roseanne,

Too much I've run away.

When you are being hunted,

No place is free.

You have no freedom when you run away.

Why do you love me?

Why do you care?

I have brought you only dark despair.

THERE IS A RUMBLING WARNING OF THE APPROACHING STORM.

IT BUILDS SLOWLY.

JEFF

All our peaceful time is over.

Dearest, what we might have made.

They'll soon be here, I am ready--

I'm not afraid.

Why don't you leave me, while you can?

Why don't you leave me, as you should?

Can you forgive me, dearest Roseanne.

BOTH

All our peaceful time is over.

Dearest, what we might have made.

They'll soon be here, I am ready--

I'M NOT AFRAID!

THIS TIME THE THUNDER CRASHES ALL AROUND THEM AS THE STORM
IS RELEASED. THEY ARE IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS. A SHAFT OF
LIGHT ILLUMINATES THE SUN DIAL AND THE SKY BECOMES A LITTLE
BRIGHTER. BUT THERE IS STILL EVIDENT A DEEP BLUE GLOOM.

CELIA ENTERS EXCITEDLY.

CELIA

If you would be free--be quick and go.

JEFF (RISES AND GOES CENTER)

Celia, we thank you--but the answer is no.

CELIA (RUSHES TO ROSEANNE)

He is your man--don't let him stay.

ROSEANNE (CROSSES TO JEFF)

Because he is my man, I'll not send him away...

CELIA

I don't understand--and you can save him...

JEFF

When you are being hunted, no place is free

You have no freedom when you run away. (THEY START OFF)

We will not be very far.

You tell Standish where we are.

We'll be at the Temple of Mercy to pray. (THEY EXIT)

CELIA FOLLOWS AND WATCHES THEM GO

CELIA

He did not even look at me!

SHE TURNS & SEES THE BOOK OF JUSTICE ON THE SUN DIAL

The Book of Justice!

SHE RUNS OVER TO THE SUN DIAL, FRANTICALLY OPENS THE BOOK
AND COMES TO THE PAGE SHE IS LOOKING FOR. THEN SHE TEARS
IT FROM THE BOOK AND CRUMPLES IT VIOLENTLY.

Now he can be free!

WE REALIZE WHAT A SACRIFICE CELIA HAS MADE BY DISOBEYING
THE LAW THAT BINDS HER FATHER.

You never had a terrible ache
So bad you thought your heart would break

CHORUS (APPROACHING)

Tides are running
To catch the sea,
Currents as swift
As they can be.

CELIA

Wind on the water
Tossing the sea.
When you are hunted
You are not free.

CHORUS

Clouds are riding
A storm will break
Shaking the island
Like a snake.

AS THE CHORUS ENTERS, SHE RETIRES BACK, STILL CLUTCHING
THE PAGE IN HER HAND.

Wind on the water
Tossing the sea.
When you are hunted,
You are not free.

CELIA

Wind is turning
Tides are high
And hand like cliffs
Against the sky.

CHORUS

Wind on the water
Tossing the sea.
When you are hunted,
You are not free.

CELIA

DEPUTY ENTERS. HE IS LOOKING FOR THE BOOK. HE IS
SLIGHTLY AGITATED, NOT OUT OF CONCERN FOR THE LAW,
BUT BECAUSE HE MIGHT BE CHIDED FOR HIS CARELESSNESS.

DEPUTY

Now let me see, I had it in my hand.
In this hand. No, that hand.

(OPENS HAND PALM UP POINTING TO SUN DIAL)

Ah, the Book of Justice! Where I left it. (PICKS UP BOOK)
Just in time--I knew if I retraced my steps...(SEES CELIA)
Pretend you didn't hear. Don't you say a word.

I wouldn't finish my first term, let alone my third.
Sh-sh! Here he comes. Remember, not a word.

STANDISH ENTERS

STANDISH
We must be patient: When he comes--

DEPUTY
If he comes--

STANDISH
When he comes, he'll find us ready.
Where is the Book of Justice? Deputy, you may hold the Book.
Practice reading the law aloud.
Laws must be heard to be obeyed.
There is a law our ancestors have made,
Forbidding a man to leave this place.
And go unpunished. I am dismayed
That people taught the law from birth
Can be so careless of its worth.
Disaster and chaos hang like a cloud
Over our heads and threaten our island,
Unless we live according to precepts. It's that simple.

CELIA STEPS FORWARD, THE PAGE CONGEOLED IN HER HAND.

CELIA
Have you found the boat--did you search the Island?

STANDISH (TO HIS MEN)
Where can he hide? Go sniff him out.

No place is safe when you're being hunted.

He gave up his freedom when he broke the law. (MEN EXIT)

CHORUS
Standish is right: the law must be obeyed.

CELIA STEPS BACK AS ROSEANNE ENTERS

ROSEANNE
Why are they searching back of every tree?
What they are afraid of frightens me.

CHORUS
Standish is right: the law must be obeyed.

ROSEANNE LOOKS AT STANDISH INQUIRINGLY. THEN AT CHORUS.
DISBELIEF IS IN HER FACE. SHE RUNS TO CELIA, WHO TURNS
AWAY. THEN SHE LOOKS ACCUSINGLY AT STANDISH.

ROSEANNE
What have you done? Say they will not kill him.

STANDISH
The law is certain. The judgment set.

DEPUTY (EAGER TO BE OFFICIAL)
Judgment's certain. The law is fixed.

DEPUTY SMILES WEARILY AND, BOWING, HOLDING OUT THE BOOK
IN BOTH HANDS, RETIRES BACK.

CHORUS
Standish is right: the law must be obeyed.

ROSEANNE
You can't mean that.

STANDISH IS FIRM. SHE GOES PLEADINGLY TO CELIA.

Do you know where he has gone?

(SHE SHAKES HER HEAD IN BEWILDERMENT AT IT)

To the Temple of Mercy--isn't that ironic--

(TURNING BACK TO STANDISH)

It is you that's guilty!

STANDISH IS SLIGHTLY SHAKEN BUT RECOVERS

We all knew the law was bad,

As did everyone who had

The terrifying duty to uphold it.

It might have stayed within the Book--

It wasn't there you had to look--

Evil, wicked, brutal, unjust,

Was that the law you'd have us trust?

(THEN WITH GREAT DETERMINATION)

O the evil's not in the Book:

It's on your conscience you should look!

CELIA HOLDS UP HER HAND & SHUDDERS. THE PAGE SHE HAS
BEEN CLUTCHING FALLS TO THE GROUND.

ROSEANNE
(SLOWLY, PROPHETICALLY)

The law removed, the law retained,
Upon your soul the evil's stained.

SHE TURNS & WALKS AWAY FROM HIM. STANTISH LOOKS AROUND
HELPLESSLY. AT THE DEPUTY, AT CELIA, AT THE CHORUS FOR
VINDICATION. NONE COMES. THE WORDS OF ROSEANNE HAVE A
SPECIAL MEANING FOR EACH OF THEM.

CHORUS
Roseanne is right: the law has been betrayed.

ROSEANNE
There is no cause--there is no cause.
It is my heart and not the laws
That he has broken.
It must be love that holds a man
And love unspoken.
Was it so wrong
To want to leave?
I don't know what
I should believe.
Is a man free
To want to leave?
Is a law right
That makes him grieve?

I only know--I only know
That when he went I let him go,
I could not hold him.
And in a look or by a touch
I could have told him.
He's my love, and I must tell him,
I am sure he'd want to know.
He's my love, and I adore him,
In my heart I love him so.
In a kiss I could have told him,
But my heart said "Let him go,
He's your love and he adores you."
More I never let him know.

STANDISH FALTERS AND CLUTCHES AT HIS BREAST AS THOUGH
THE EVIL STAIN WILL COME OFF ON HIS HANDS. THEN HE GRASPS
AT THE SUN DIAL AND COLLAPSES ON HIS KNEES.

CELIA

MOTIONS OTHERS AWAY AS THEY GO TO HELP HIM.
(WITH TENDERNESS FOR HIM)
He is my father--and I know him well.
I knew this was coming--when, I could not tell.
His life was reduced to yes and no,
A pattern, rigid, he made it so,

Valued highly when it would agree
With his ideas of fidelity.
Anyone or anything
That failed to fit his formulae
He pounded til he broke its weight,
Or gasped and throbbed and broke his mind
Into a splintered yes and no
And sobbed that life had wronged him so,
To treat him with such disrespect.
He wanted life fervently correct!
(AND THINKING OF WHAT HE MEANS TO HER)
O what a loss indeed is there--
Here is a man who might have been
Everything he could have been,
And in the end he had to lose
The very thing he hoped to win.
O what a loss indeed was there--
A whole world measured by despair.
This was a man we cherished and gave to,
This was a man whose strength we spun.
O, yes, I knew the weakness inside him,
The torture he felt because life denied him.
So much he wanted he did not have,
So much he had he could not reach.
Here was a man who made a vow
Beyond his power to keep, somehow.

And if he failed himself, then I
Must share his guilt til the day I die.

SHE KNEELS DOWN AND CARESSES HIM.

Forgive! Forgive!

Forgive! Forgive!

Forgive us our sins!

ROSEANNE TAKES SAME POSITION SHE HAD AT OPENING, WAITING
FOR JEFF. HER WORDS ARE CHARGED WITH HER ANGUISH.

ROSEANNE

Is there a man against the sky?

CHORUS

Is there a place you long to fly?

ROSEANNE

I hear the wind. And nothing more.

CHORUS

Is there a man you're waiting for?

ROSEANNE CUPS HER FACE IN HER HANDS AND SOBS. THE MEN
ENTER BEARING JEFF'S LIFELESS BODY. SLOWLY THEY GO ACROSS
THE STAGE, PAST THE CHORUS, PAST CELIA, PAST ROSEANNE.
CHORUS QUIETLY FLIES OUT AFTER THE MEN. THE STAGE IS CLEARED
EXCEPT FOR ROSEANNE.

He's your man--

CELIA

Be satisfied

That you had him

By your side.

That he kissed you

CHORUS

Dearest Rose,

Leaving you

In repose.

He's your man--

CELIA

You must be strong.

For he gave your

Heart a song.

Yet to watch him

ROSEANNE (AS HE IS CARRIED PAST)

Go away

Knowing I

Have to stay.

But he kissed you

CHORUS

Dearest Rose,

Leaving you

In repose.

He's your man--

LIGHTS DIM AS CHORUS FILES OUT. SPOT ON ROSEANNE AS THE
CURTAIN FALLS.

Certificate of Registration of a Claim to Copyright

In a musical composition the author of which is a citizen or domiciliary of the United States of America or which was first published in the United States of America

This is To Certify that the statements set forth on this certificate have been made a part of the records of the Copyright Office. In witness whereof the seal of the Copyright Office is hereto affixed.

Arthur E. Fife
Register of Copyrights
United States of America

**FORM E**

CLASS **E** REGISTRATION NO. **Eu 507333**
DO NOT WRITE HERE

1. Copyright Claimant(s) and Address(es):

Name WILLIAM CROWDER

Address 36 Orchard St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Name ALFRED S. GROH

Address 229 Butler St., Kingston, Pa.

2. Title: "MAN AGAINST THE SKY"

3. Authors:

Name WILLIAM CROWDER Citizenship U.S.
(Name of country)

Domiciled in U. S. A. ☒ Yes ☐ No Address _____ Author of MUSIC
(State which: words, music, arrangement, etc.)

Name ALFRED S. GROH Citizenship U.S.
(Name of country)

Domiciled in U. S. A. ☒ Yes ☐ No Address 229 Butler St., Kingston, Pa. Author of WORDS
(State which: words, music, arrangement, etc.)

Name _____ Citizenship _____
(Name of country)

Domiciled in U. S. A. ☐ Yes ☐ No Address _____ Author of _____
(State which: words, music, arrangement, etc.)

4. Date and Place of Publication (for published works only):

(a) Date of Publication: _____

(b) Place of Publication: _____

5. Previous Registration or Publication:

- ☐ previous registration
☐ previous publication

New matter in this version: _____

See next page

6. Deposit account:

7. Send correspondence to:

Name ALFRED S. GROH Address 229 BUTLER ST., KINGSTON, PA.

8. Send certificate to:

Name	ALFRED S. GROH		
Address	229 Butler Street		
	(Number and street)		
	Kingston		Pennsylvania
	(City)	(Zone)	(State)

Information concerning copyright of an unpublished musical composition by an author who is a citizen or domiciliary of the United States of America

Copyright may be secured in an unpublished musical composition (music, or words and music) by the deposit in the Copyright Office of one complete copy, an application Form E and a fee of \$4. The copy deposited will be retained. Do not send the only copy.

If the musical composition is later published with notice of copyright, another registration will be necessary (see the information below concerning published musical compositions). If the musical composition is later published the notice of copyright on the copies of the published version should contain the

year date of registration of the claim in the unpublished version. If, however, there is new copyrightable matter in the published version the year date of publication may be used, and it may be advisable to use both dates.

The law does not provide for the registration of claims to copyright in words without music prior to publication.

The first term of copyright is 28 years and is computed, in the case of unpublished works, from the date of registration. In the twenty-eighth year an application may be filed to renew the claim to copyright for a second term of 28 years.

Information concerning copyright of a published musical composition by an author who was a citizen or domiciliary of the United States of America at the date of publication or which was first published in the United States of America

Copyright may be secured in a musical composition, in which a claim to copyright was not registered prior to publication, by publication of the composition with a notice of copyright, on the title page or first page of music, consisting of the word "Copyright," the abbreviation "Copr.," or the symbol ©, accompanied by the name of the copyright owner and the year date of publication. Example: © John Doe 1955.

The date of publication is defined as "... the earliest date when copies of the first authorized edition were placed on sale, sold, or publicly distributed ..."

The use of the symbol © with the name of the copyright owner and the year date may result in securing copyright in some countries outside the United States under the provisions of the Universal Copyright Convention, which protection might not be secured by use of either of the alternative forms of notice.

Publication without notice or with an inadequate notice results in the loss of the right to secure copyright, which, once lost, cannot be regained.

Promptly after publication with notice of copyright, two complete copies of the best edition should be sent to the Register of Copyrights, Library of Congress, Washington 25, D. C. These may be mailed free of charge if delivered to the postmaster with such request. There should also be sent an application on Form E and the registration fee of \$4, which will require letter postage.

The first term of copyright is 28 years and is computed in the case of a published work from the date of publication. If, however, a claim was registered in the work in unpublished form the term is computed from the date of that registration. In the twenty-eighth year an application may be filed to renew the claim to copyright for a second term of 28 years.

FOR COPYRIGHT OFFICE USE ONLY	
Application received JAN 14 1958	
One copy received JAN 14 1958	
Two copies received	
Fee received 3124 JAN 14 '58	