

When Circumstances Take the Stage

Part 1

Princess Camilla, Prince Simon

Words and Music by
Don Orfeo

♩ = 116

Prince Simon

When

Piano

f *p*

Simon

6

8

cir-cum-stan - ces take the stage And nu-an-ces are all the rage While

Pno.

Red. Red. Red. Red.

Simon

10

8

all the world is dan-cing And the prin cess is pran-cing And would hope to be en-

Pno.

Red. Red. Red. Red. Red.

15

Simon

gaged So her life would turn a page A prince would try to ga-ther near Des

Pno.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

20

Simon

pite en-du-ring dread-ful fear His looks or else his age Might en-trap him in a

Pno.

Ped.

25

Simon

cage And if his fea-tures not-with-stand-ing Ge-ne-rate mi-sun-der

Pno.

29

Simon

stand-ing How would he cope, With lit - tle hope To

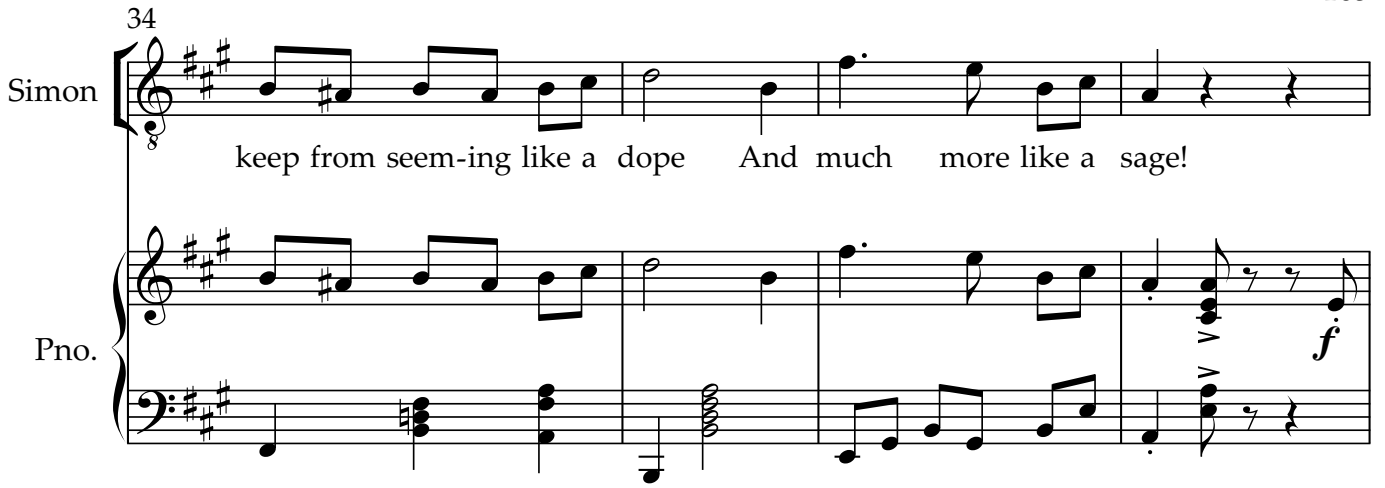
Pno.

34

Simon

keep from seem-ing like a dope And much more like a sage!

Pno.



38

Cam.

Simon

When cir-cum-stan-ces take the

When cir-cum-stan-ces take the

Pno.

mp

mp

p

Red.



43

Cam.

Simon

stage And nu-an-ces are all the rage While all the world is

stage And nu-an-ces are all the rage While all the world is

Pno.

Red.



47

Cam. dan-cing And the prin-cess is pran-cing And would hope to be en-gaged So her

Simon dan-cing And the prin-cess is pran-cing And would hope to be en-gaged So her

Pno.

Red.

52

Cam. life would turn a page A prince would try to ga-ther near Des-pite en-du-ring

Simon life would turn a page A prince would try to ga-ther near Des-pite en-du-ring

Pno.

Red.

57

Cam. dread-ful fear His looks or else his age Might en-trap him in a cage And

Simon dread-ful fear His looks or else his age Might en-trap him in a cage And

Pno.

62

Cam. if his fea-tures not-with-stan-ding Ge-ne-rate mi-sun-der-stan-ding

Simon if his fea-tures not-with-stan-ding Ge-ne-rate mi-sun-der-stan-ding

Pno.

66 *mf*

Simon Here's how I cope, With much more hope To

Pno.

70

Simon tell you now the real dope It does - n't take a sage!

Pno. *ff*

[Standing up and speaking dramatically]

75 *f*

Simon

I am not Car-lo. I am Prince Si-mon! *Ow!*

Pno.

Princess Camilla

[Alarmed] What is it?

Prince Simon

Cramp. [In a mild voice, still rubbing] I was saying that I was Prince Simon.

Princess Camilla

Shall I rub it for you? [She rubs.]

Prince Simon

[Still hopefully] I am Simon.

Princess Camilla

Is that better?

Prince Simon

[Despairingly] I am Simon.

Princess Camilla

I know.

Prince Simon

How did you know?

Princess Camilla

Well, you told me.

Prince Simon

But oughtn't you to swoon or something?

Princess Camilla

Why? History records many similar ruses.

Prince Simon

[Amazed] Is that so? I've never read history. I thought I was being profoundly original.

Princess Camilla

Oh, no! Now I'll tell you my secret: