You know nothing of madness
Till you're climbing her

Agony

a tempo

hair And you see her up there As you're nearing her. All the while hearing her

START

Agony! Misery!

“Ahahh...”

Agony!__

Cl. Bsn., Hns., Cello, Bass
— Though it's dif-f'rent for each.  
Al-ways ten steps be-

Woe! Though it's dif-f'rent for each.

Vlas., Cello, Bass

hind...

And she's just out of reach.

Al-ways ten feet be-low... And she's just out of reach.

Cl., Bsn., Hns., Cello, Bass

Ag-o-ny!__ That can cut like a knife!

Ag-o-ny!__ That can cut like a knife!

Vlas., Cello, Bass
BAKER'S WIFE:
Two Princes, each more handsome than the other.
(Begins to follow Cinderella's Prince and Rapunzel's Prince; she stops)

BAKER'S WIFE:
No! Get the hair!
(Heads in the other direction frantically)