

# No. 8 Heaven Help Me

(SHAW)

CUE:

VI: I didn't say anything.  
(SHE exits, leaving SHAW  
frustrated and agitated.) [MUSIC]

*Start*

2 **Agitato con moto** (♩ = 138)

SHAW:

1 I don't en - joy be - ing her jail - er. I

4 don't re - lish tell - ing her, "No!" But then I think— what if I

7 fail her? — How can I just let her go?

10 I strive to be a good preach - er. I try not to go o - ver - board. But

14 then I think— if I can't reach her, how can I face my Lord?

18 **A tempo**

19 Heav - en help me shoul - der my — load. Ev - 'ry day's a strug - gle, still,

22 some - one's got to take the high road. If I don't, who will?

26 I be - came a man of God to do His work, to spread His word, to

End

Heaven Help Me

30 ease some pain, 31 and dry some tears. 32 That was the plan. 33 But

34 **Poco piu mosso** I might have thought twice if on - ly I

37 knew that I'd spend all of my time say - ing,

40 "Ainh, ainh, ainh, no, no! Don't do that!" 41 See,

43 **Rhythmically** ev - 'ry - one prays for sal - va - tion. I'm hap - py to give them the tools. The

47 prob - lem is— here's my frus - tra - tion— 48 no - bod - y wants to have rules. 49 So

51 heav - en help me with my la - bors. 52 How can you ex -

54 -pect one man— 55 to save his fam - 'ly and his neigh - bors? 56

57 Heav - en help me. 58 Oh, heav - en help me—

61 If Heav - en can't, 62 who can? 63 64 65 66 (He exits.)