

# A Peculiar People

## 2. The Duty of a Parent

Poetry by Gregory Scott Wood  
Music by Nancy Wood Zornes

*Moderato*

In her ears I did whisper the things she should say

*Sop.*

In her ears I did whisper the

In her

things she might say, things she might say, In her ears I did whisper the  
ears I did whisper the things she might say, In her ears I did whisper the

things she might say,

things she might say,

As she stood at the podium of

things she might say, the things she might say,

Pri - ma - ry to - day.

hem \_\_\_\_\_ mmm—

She hem \_\_\_\_\_ mmed \_\_\_\_\_ And she

*l.h.*

haw, \_\_\_\_\_ And her face turned bright \_\_\_\_\_ red, \_\_\_\_\_ bright \_\_\_\_\_

hawed, \_\_\_\_\_ And her face turned bright \_\_\_\_\_ red, \_\_\_\_\_ bright \_\_\_\_\_

*rit.*

*l.h.*

*rit.*

*a tempo*

red! So 'twas I, lov - ing par - ent, who gave her talk in - stead!

red! So 'twas

*a tempo*