## **I'II KNOW** by Frank Loesser (1950) (from "Guys and Dolls")

SARAH For I've imagined every bit of him To the strong moral fiber to the wisdom in his head To the home-y aroma of his pipe You have wished yourself a Scarsdale Galahad The breakfast-eating, Brooks-brothers type. Yes, and I shall meet him when the time is right.

SKY. (spoken) You've got the guy all figured out. SARAH (spoken) I have. SKY (spoken) Including what he smokes. All figured out, huh? SARAH (spoken) All figured out.

I'll know when my love comes along I won't take a change. I'll know he'll be just what I need Not some fly-by-night Broadway romance. And you'll know at a glance by the two-pair of pants.

I'll know by the calm steady voice Those feet on the ground. I'll know as I run to his arms That at last I've come home safe and sound. Until then, I shall wait. Until then, I'll be strong. Oh, I'll know, when my love comes along.

SKY. (spoken) No, no, no! You are talking about love! You can't dope it like that. What are you picking, a guy or a horse? SARAH (spoken) I wouldn't expect a gambler to understand. SKY (spoken) Would you like to hear how a gambler feels about the big heart throb? SARAH (spoken) No! SKY (spoken) Well, I'll tell you.

Mine will come as a surprise to me. Mine I lead to chance and chemistry.

SARAH (spoken) Chemistry? SKY (spoken) Yeah, chemistry.

