

-3-

77 *molto rall.* 78 79 80

San - ta

81 **Broadly, in 4** **Moving forward**

Fe! My old friend, I can't spend my whole life dream-in', though I know that's all I

86 87 88 89 90

seem in-clined to do. I ain't get-tin' an - y young-er, and I

91 **More broadly** 92 93 94

wan - na start brand new. I need space, and fresh air... Let 'em

95 *rit.* 96 97 98

laugh in my face, I don't care... Save my place, I'll be there...

99 **A tempo (poco rubato)** 104

Just be

105 106 107 108

real is all I'm ask - in', not some paint-in' in my head, 'cause I'm

109 110 111 112 *rall.*

dead if I can't count on you to - day. I got

113 114

no - thin' if I ain't got San - ta

Briskly *molto rall.* 115 116 117 118

Fe! [END ACT ONE]

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