

(200) All Electronic Instruments

*fff squillando* *p* *mp* *pp* *dim.* *rall.* *attacca*

## 4. Trope: "Thank You"

Meno mosso (Moderato)  $\text{♩} = 72$ 

W.W. Quintet

(210) *f* *p* *pp* *non stacc.*

Cb. in pit

SOPRANO SOLO

(215) *p* *mp* *pp* *p*

There once were days so bright, —

(220) *f* *mf* *espr.* *f rhythmically*

— And nights when eve-ry crick-et call seemed right, And I sang Glo - ri - a, —

Then I sang Gra - ti - as De - o. I knew a glo - ri - ous feel - ing

225 of thank you and... Thank you...

230 The bend of a wil-low, A friend and a pil-low, A

sub. p lov - er whose eyes Could mir-ror my cries of Glo-ri - a... 235

(240)

*non stacc.*

And now, it's strange — Some-how, though noth-ing

*rall. molto*

*p*

*sfz p*

*mf*

(245)

much has really changed, I miss the Glo - ri - a, I don't sing

*espr.*

*f (as before)*

(250)

Gra - ti - as De - o. I can't say quite when it hap-pened, But

*p*

*dim.*

*espr.*

(255)

gone is the... thank you...

*espr.*

*mp*

*f*

*dim.*

*tratt.*  
3

S. A. **Tempo I** ♩ = 100

Street Chorus (*whispering*) *pp*

(260) Half the peo - ple are

T. B. *pp*

Half the peo - ple are

*rall.* **Tempo I** ♩ = 100

*mp*

*pp*

*pp sempre al fine*

(260)

Celebrant (*speaking*): Let us pray.  
(Everybody quietly sits or kneels.)

drowned, and the oth-er half Are swim-ming in the wrong di - rec - tion. *attacca*

drowned, and the oth-er half Are swim-ming in the wrong di - rec - tion.

(Silence)