

#01 - Prologue

Bert

Maestoso (♩ = 140)

Allegro con fuoco

1 2-7 6 8 Rit. 9-16 8

17-24 8 25-30 6 31-33 3 Poco Rit. 34 Rit.

35-36 2 Molto rall. 37 38-45 8 Meno mosso

BERT:

46 *p* 47 48 49 50

Wind's in the east, there's a mist com - ing in, — like some-thing is

51 52 53 54 55

brew-in' and 'bout to be - gin. Can't put my fing - er on

56 57 58 59 60

what lies in store, but I feel what's to 'ap - pen all 'ap - pened be -

61 62-63 2 *mp* Colla voce 64 65 66 67 68

fore. A fath - er, a moth - er, — a daugh - ter, a son -

69 70 71 72 73

the threads of their lives are all rav - 'ling un - done.

74

79

string

Me

mf

83

Chim

DIALOGUE

87-94

107-113

120

all

125

hard

130

swee

134

don't

legro con fuoco
8

74 75 76 77 78
Some-thing is need-ed to twist them as tight as a

Rit.

79 80 81 82
string you might use when you're fly-ing a kite.

Poco Rit.

Meno Mosso

Rall.

Vivace (♩. = 114)

83 84 85 86
Chim chim-i-ney, chim chim cher-ee chim che-roo.

[DIALOGUE]

87-94 95-98 99-106
8 4 8

some-thing is

107-113 114 115-118 119
7 4
BERT: mp
Of

finger on

120 121 122 123 124
all Lon-don's by-ways where I doff my cap, this one's the

opened be-

125 126 127 128 129
hard-est to find on a map. Cher-ry Tree Lane, as

r, a son-

130 131 132 133
sweet as a song, but the nan-nies who come here, they

- done.

134 135 136 137 138
Poco Rit. Rall.
don't stay for long. Chim chim-i-ney, chim chim cher-ee chim che-

Segue as one