

Wilson "Last Midnight"

(Throws beans)

122 mp 123 124 125 126

W. Here, you want a bean? Have an-oth-er bean. Beans were made for

(Throws more)

127 128 129 130 mf 131

W. mak-ing you rich! — Plant them and they soar--

132 133 134 135 136

W. Here, you want some more? Lis - ten to the roar: Gi - ants by the score--! Oh well, you can

137 138 139 140 141

W. blame an - oth - er witch. — It's the last — mid - night,

142 143 144 145 146

W. It's the last — verse. Now, be - fore it's

147 148 149 150 151

W. past — mid - night, — I'm leav - ing you my last —

152 153 154 mp 155 156

W. — curse: I'm leav - ing you a - lone. You can tend the

157 158 mf 159 160 cresc. 161 3

W. gar - den, it's yours. — Sep - rate and a - lone, Ev - 'ry - bod - y down on all fours. —

(Looks upward)

162 f 163 164 165 166

W. — All right, Moth - er, when? Lost the beans a - gain! Pun - ish me the

167 168 169 170 171

W. way you did then! — Give me claws and a hunch, Just a - way from this

172 173 174 175 176

W. bunch And the gloom — And the doom — And the

177 178 179 180

W. Boom —

Start Here

24

181 *Finish*
 W. *(Disappears)* 182 183
 Cruunch! _____

No. 22B

ARMS OF A PRINCESS

(UNDERScore)

No. 23

NO MORE

(BAKER, MYSTERIOUS MAN)

Adagio (♩ = 116)

MYSTERIOUS MAN: Aren't you running away?

1 *BAKER: mf* 2 *p* 3
 No more ques - tions. Please. No more

4 tests. 5 *mf* 6 Comes the day you say, "What for?" 7 *p* 8 Please-- no

8 *Play 2 times* 8 *(1st time)* 8a more.

9 *MYSTERIOUS MAN: (last time) mp*
 We dis - ap - point, we dis - ap - pear, we die but we don't....

10 What? 11 12 *(poco rall.) mp* No more

M.M. They dis - ap - point in turn, I fear. For - give, though, they won't....

13 *(a tempo)* 14 15 *(mf)* 16 rid - dles. No more jests. No more

17 cur - ses you can't un - do, 18 Left by fa - thers you nev - er knew, 19 20 *To* No more

61 62 63 *dim.* 64 quests. No more feel - ings. Time to shut the

65 66 *p* 67 68 door. Just-- no more.