

A tempo

59 in-no-cence or guile or noth-ing but a child-ish act of will? _____ She

60 61 62

63 does - n't know she needs you. She will - ful-ly mis-leads you but still...

64 65

66 Still... _____ A son be-comes a man at his

67 68

69 fa - ther's knee. If my fath - er asked ques-tions, well, where would we be? She's

70 71 72

mf *mp* *poco rit.*

73 **A tempo** 74 75 76

noth-ing but a child. A waif who needs pro-tec-tion. I feel a strange con-nec-tion I can't al-low. —

"eerie"
mp

77 78 79

— She says it's all a game. She trem-bles like a flow-er but

mf

80 81 82

in her, there's a pow-er. I see that now. — I am

cresc. rall.

83 **A tempo** 84 85 86

noth-ing but a man with noth-ing but his or-ders to ful-fill. — "I'm

f

87 in - no - cent," she cries. But then you see her eyes, and some - thing in them tells you that she

88

89 *mp* magical

90 ab - so - lute - ly lies! Un - til your heart re - plies

90A

91 *p* poco a poco cresc.

92

93

94 *rallantando* but

95 **Tempo Primo, Defiant** still.

96

97 Still!

98

mf *rallantando* *f*

Dictated *f*

99 100 101 102

Still!

mf *poco a poco cresc.* *rall.* *fz* *f*

(TRANSITION...)

Rhapsodically, sweeping

(THEY salute.)

103 104 104A Hn. solo 3

f

104B 3 105 106

ff *rall.*