

Close The Door

(Dowager Empress)

(Rev. 2/24/17)

LILY:

I'll light the lamps. Will you be
alright this evening? (*MUSIC IN.*)

Music by Stephen Flaherty
Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens

Moderato, poco rubato

DOWAGER EMPRESS:

My precious Anastasia.

LILY:

She doesn't hear me. (*She leaves.*)

1 *espressivo* *mp* 2 3 4

**DOWAGER
EMPRESS:**

5 6 7 8

These stran - gers — come call - ing. Soon e - nough, they're gone.

9 10 11 12

The twi - light is fall - ing. Lamps will soon go on. And

poco rit.

Piu mosso

13 where does sum - mer go? 14 I will ne - ver know. 15 Sum - mer used to last 16 end - less - ly.

17 Child - ren all in white, run - ning down the sand to me... 18 19 20 21 22 To me...

A bit more relaxed

rit.

A tempo

23 These stran - gers 24 sent pack - ing. 25 What do they ex - pect? 26

27 So grasp - ing, 28 so lack - ing. 29 Why not be 30 di - rect? The

poco rit.

31 **Piu mosso** 32 33 34

beat-ing of my heart af - ter they de-part. Ly - ing wide a - wake through the night...

35 36 37 38 39 40

Will you e-ver come run-ning home to me? You might... You might... I've be -

rall.

41 **Piu mosso (In "1")** 42 43 44

lieved so long, I have

mf

45 46 47 48

dared to hope that the

49 50 51 52

door might o - pen and that

53 54 55 56

you might en - ter.

mp *poco rit.*

(SHE looks at old photographs and envisions Anastasia.)

57 58 59 60

A tempo

Play - ing hide and seek.

mf *mp*

61 62 63 64

Kis - ses on my cheek. The

mf *mp* *poco rit.*