

6 7 8

I turned away... I couldn't watch... I was afraid..."

(Hn)

(Vla) (b)2

9 Start Craven: 10 11

Why won't he say what he wants Why must he speak in dreams Why can't he see what he wants: To

(Ob/Cl/Hn)

(Vla/Vcl)

(Bs) (Timp)

12 13 14

dis - ap - pear, it seems. He should send this haunt - ed girl far a - way Leave the

(Ob) (Cl/Hn 8vb) (Muted Tpt/Trom)

(Vla)

C: 15 16

house and lands to me

A: Archie:

I watched them walk a -

(Hns) (Fl/Cl) (Vlins) ("Gtr" p) (Vln/Vla) ("Hp"/Vcl)

A: 18 19 20

round the gar - den She stood tall, grown strong and bold

(*Ob) (Ob/Cl) (Hn) ("Gtr") (Vlins)

21 22 23 24

Then they turned and asked my par - don I could-n't speak my heart grown

(Stgs)

(WW's)

"Hp"

(+Tpt)

(Trom/Vcl/Bass)

(Timp)

25 Craven:

26 27

Why can't he see what he wants he wants the past un-done. Why can't he know what he wants: His

cold.

(Ob/Tpt/Hn)

(Vla/Vcl)

p "Hp"

(Bs)

(Timp)

(+Tbn)

28 29 30

C: *los - ing bat - tles won To have ne - ver loved her ne - ver known how com*

(Stgs)

(Tpt)

(Cl/Hns)

(Trom/Bass)

31 32 33

C: *plete a loss can be If she could dis - ap - pear he'd start a*

(Ob)

(Ob/Tpt)

(Cl)

(“Hp”/Vcl)

(“Gtr”/Vcl)

(Trom/Bass)

34 35 36

C: *gain and live like o - ther men He could be hap - py then If she'd*

(Tpt)

(Ob/Cl/Hn)

(Hn)

(“Gtr”/Vcl)

(“Gtr”/Trom)

(Trom/Bass)

37 38 39 40

dis - ap - pear he could be free Cut off from pain and loss a bit like

(Ob/Cl)

(Hns)

(Stgs/+Tpt)

("Gtr"/Bass)

(Trom)

41

end

42 43 44

me. **Rose:** "You can't marry this Archibald. He's a gloomy, miserable cripple who hides himself away in that horrible house."

"Hp"

(Fl/Cl)

p

(+Ob)

p ("Gtr"/"Hp")

45 46 47

You've said it yourself, he can't believe you love him. And neither can I." **Lily:** "No one is asking for your approval, Rose."

(Fl/2 solo Vlns)

pp

Lily's Eyes

Calmly
Dr. Craven:

C: 1 2 3 4
Strange - ly qui - et but now the storm simp - ly rests to strike a - gain.

A: Dreamers:
(Ah)

(Vlns)
(E Hn)

("Gtr"/"Rhodes")
(Cl)
(Vcl/Bass)

C: 5 6 7
Stand - ing wait - ing I think of her I think of

(Cl)

9 10 11

her

Archie:

Strange, this Mar-y, She leaves the room, yet re-mains; she lin-gers on

(Stgs)

"Gtr"

"Hp" *simile*

mf

(Cl)

12 13 14 15

From

Some-thing stirs me to think of her. I think of her.

(Stgs)

(Cl)

("Hp"/Vcl/Bass)

C: death she casts her spell All night we hear her sighs. And now a girl has come who has her eyes She has her

A:

(Vlms) *pp*

(Fl/E Hn/Cl) *pp* *rit.*

(Vla/Vcl)

(Hn) (Hn)

Con moto

C: eyes The girl has Li-ly's ha-zel eyes Those eyes that saw him hap-py long a - go. Those

A:

(Fl/Vlms-8vb) (Cl)

(E Hn) (Hn)

("Gtr"/Vla)

(Vcl) *mp* "Hp"

24 25 26 27

C: eyes that gave him life and hope he'd nev - er known. How can he see the girl and miss those ha - zel

A:

(WW's/Hn) She has her (+Flgl)

("Gtrs"/Stgs) "Hp" 3

28 29 30

C: eyes.

A: eyes The girl has Li - ly's ha - zel eyes. Those eyes that closed and left me all a -

(Fl) (Flugel)

(Vlms) (Cl) "Gtr" (Vcl) (Hns/"Hp"/Vla)

From/Bass