

THE SCHMUEL SONG

Music and Lyrics by
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Not too fast (♩ = 84)

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right staff features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes in a key with three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The left staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Not too fast (♩ = 84)' and the dynamics are 'mp'.

The first vocal line is in a key with three sharps. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "Schmu-el would work 'til half - past ten at his tail - or shop in Klim - o - vich,". The piano accompaniment is shown below the vocal line. The dynamics are 'p'. The key signature is F# major.

F#min C#7(b9)/F# F#min C#min7

The second vocal line continues the melody. The lyrics are: "Get up at dawn and start a - gain_ with the hems and pins and twist." The piano accompaniment includes a change in time signature from common time to 2/4. The dynamics are 'p'. The key signature is F# major.

F#min C#7(b9)/F# DMaj7 C#min7 F#min C#7(b9)/F#

The third vocal line concludes the phrase. The lyrics are: "For - ty - one years had come and gone_ at his tail - or shop in Klim - o - vich." The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic support. The dynamics are 'p'. The key signature is F# major.

F#min C#7(b9)/F# F#min C#min7

F#min C#7(b9)/F# DMaj7 C#min7 F#min

Watch-ing the win-ters sol-dier on, — there was one thing Schmu-el missed. “If I

F# G#min7 F#/A# Bmin

on-ly had time,” old Schmu-el said, — “I would build the dress that’s in my head, A

F#/A# 3 G#m7(b5) 3 F# E9 Dmin6

dress to fire_ The mad de-sire_ Of girls from here to Minsk, But I have no more hou-rs left to

F#/C# Dmin6 C#m7(b5) C#7(b5) C#7sus(b5) C#7(b5)

sew.” Then the clock up-on the wall_ be-gan to glow... And the clock said:

A F#min7 D D/E A

"Na na na na, na na na, Oh Schmu-el, you'll get to be hap - py! Na__

A F#min7 D D/E A

na na na, na na na, I give you un - lim - it - ed time! Na__

A F#min7 D D/E F#min7

na na na, na na na, So Schmu-el, go sew and be hap - py!" But Schmu-el said,

C(b5)/E C/E C(b5)/E C/E C(b5)/E C/E C(b5)/E

"No, no, it's not my lot- I've got - ta make do with the time I've__

F#min C#7(b9)/F# F#min C#min7 F#min C#7(b9)/F# F#min C#min7

got."

mp *(leggiero)* 8va

F#min C#7(b9)/F# F#min C#min7

Schmu-el was done at half - past ten and he said, "Good - night, old Klim - o - vich,"

(loco) *mp*

F#min C#7(b9)/F# DMaj7 C#min7 F#min C#7(b9)/F#

Put on his coat to go, — but then the clock cried, "Wait! Not yet!"

F#min C#7(b9)/F# F#min C#min7

E - ven though you're not wise or rich, you're the fin - est man in Klim - o - vich!

F#min

C#7(b9)/F#

DMaj7

C#min7

F#min

B/F#

F#min

Lis-ten up, Schmu-el- Make one stitch and you'll see what you can get!"

F#

G#m7

F#/A#

Bmin

Schmu-el said, "Clock, it's much too late. I'm at peace with life, I ac-cept my fate..." But the

F#/A#

3

Bmin6/G#

3

F#

E9

clock said, "Schmu-el! One stitch and you will Un-lock the dreams you've lost!" So

Dmin⁹

F#/C#

Dmin⁹

3

Schmu-el, with re-luc-tance, took his thread.

He pulled a bolt of vel-vet___ and he

A/C# Dmin⁶/F Dmin⁶ F#/C#

said: "I should take out my teeth and go to bed, I'm

Dmin⁶ Dmin⁶/B C#m7(b5) C#7(b5) C#7sus(b5) C#7(b5)

sit-ting here with talk - ing clocks in - stead!" And the clock said:

A F#min7 D D/E A

"Na na na na, na na na, Oh Schmu-el, you'll get to be hap - py! Na

A F#min7 D D/E A

na na na, na na na, I give you un - lim - it - ed time! Na

— na na na, na na na, Just do it and you can be — hap - py!" So

F#min7 *D* *D/E* *F#min7*

4/25¹¹

C(b5)/E *C/E* *C(b5)/E* *C/E* *C(b5)/E* *C/E* *C(b5)/E* *C/E*

Schmu-el put the thread through the nee-dle's eye — And the moon stared down from a star - less sky, —

A+/E *Cmin* *Cmin6* *Cmin* *Cmin6*

— And he pushed the thread — through the vel - vet black And he

Cmin *Cmin6* *Cmin* *Cmin6/B* *A+*

looked, and the clock was turn - ing... back! So he

E $\flat$ *F/ $E\flat$* *E $\flat$* *F/ $E\flat$* *Cmin7* *Cmin6* *Cmin7* *Cmin6*

grabbed his shears and he cut some lace As the hands moved left on the old clock's face! —

Cmin7 *E $\flat$ /A* *Cmin/A* *E $\flat$ /A* *Cmin/A*

So his fin - gers flew and the fab - ric swirled - It was

Am7(b5)

nine - fif - teen all a - round the world! — Ev - 'ry

Più mosso
D *E $\flat$ (#11)/D* *D* *E $\flat$ (#11)/D* *D/C* *C9* *D/C* *C9*

cut and stitch was a per - fect fit, As if God Him-self were con - trol - ling it! — And

B^b7 *Fmin/A^b*

Schmu - el cried, through a rush of tears, "Take me back!"

G7 *G^bMaj7* *F* *B^bmin/F*

Take me back all for - ty - one years!"

B^o/F *B^bmin/F* *F* *B^bmin/F* *rit. e molto dim.* *B^o/F* *B^bmin/F*

And

Rubato

on it went, down that si - lent street, 'Til Schmu - el's dress was at last com - plete, And he

p

(♩ = ♪)

Rit.

stretched his arms, and he closed his eyes, And the morn - ing sun fi - nal - ly start - ed to

A tempo

F G/F F G/F

rise. And the

mp

Dmin7 D/F#

dress he made on that end - less night Was a dress that would make an - y soul take flight! Not a

sempre mp

Fmin6/A^b 3 Rit. Csus/G C/G

swatch, not a skein had gone to waste- Ev-'ry rib-bon and but-ton i-deal-ly placed, And sewn in-to the seams Were

mf

8va

Molto rit.

A tempo

Fmin/A^b

C/g

Emin7

D7(#11)

Gsus

E^b7sus/G

Emin7/G

D^b7(b5)/G

for-ty-one sea-sons of dreams.

Dreams that you could feel Com-ing real.

And that

(loco)

mp

Stretch

C/G

Fmin/G

C/G

ve-ry dress, so the pa-pers swore, Was the dress a girl in O-des-sa wore On the day she prom-ised for-ev-er-more To

a tempo

D^bMaj7B^bmin7D^b/A^bD^b/GD^b13

love a young man named Schmu-el

Who on-ly one day be-fore

Had knocked at her kitch-en

p

mp

colla voce

A tempo

F[#]minC[#]7(b9)/F[#]F[#]minC[#]min7F[#]minC[#]7(b9)/F[#]F[#]minC[#]min7

door.

mp

at

F#min *C#7(b9)/F#* *F#min* **Poco rit.** *C#min7*

Plen - ty have hoped and dreamed and prayed, but they can't get out of Klim - o - vich. If

p *colla voce*

A tempo *F#min* *C#7(b9)/F#* *DMaj7* *C#min7* *F#min*

Schmu-el had been a cute Goy-ish - e maid, he'd - 've looked a lot like you.

colla voce

F#min *C#7(b9)/F#* *F#min* *C#min7*

May - be it's just that you're a - fraid — to go out on to a limb - o - vich.

a tempo *rit.*

F#min *C#7(b9)/F#* *DMaj7* *C#min7* *F#min*

May-be your heart's com - plete - ly swayed, but your head can't fol - low through. But

a tempo

A tempo, poco maestoso

should-n't I want the world to see The bril - liant girl who in - spires me? Don't you

mp

F# G#min7 F#/A# Bmin

think that now's a good time to be The am - bi - tious freak you are? Say good -

F#/A# 3 Bmin6/G# F# E9 3

bye to wip - ing ash - trays at the bar! Say hel -

Dmin9 3 F#/C#

- lo to Cath - y Hi - att, big - time star! 'Cause I say:

Dmin9 Dmin9/B Allargando C#m7(b5) C#7(b5) C#7sus(b5) C#7(b5)

A tempo

Na na na na na na na Cath - y you get to be hap - py! Na

f

na na na na na na I give you un - lim - it - ed time! Na

na na na na na na Stop temp - ing and go and be hap - py! Here's a

head - shot guy and a new Back - Stage, Where you're right for some-thing on ev' - ry page - Take a

mf

Am7 F⁶ FMaj7 Bmin/E

breath, Take a step, Take a chance... Take your

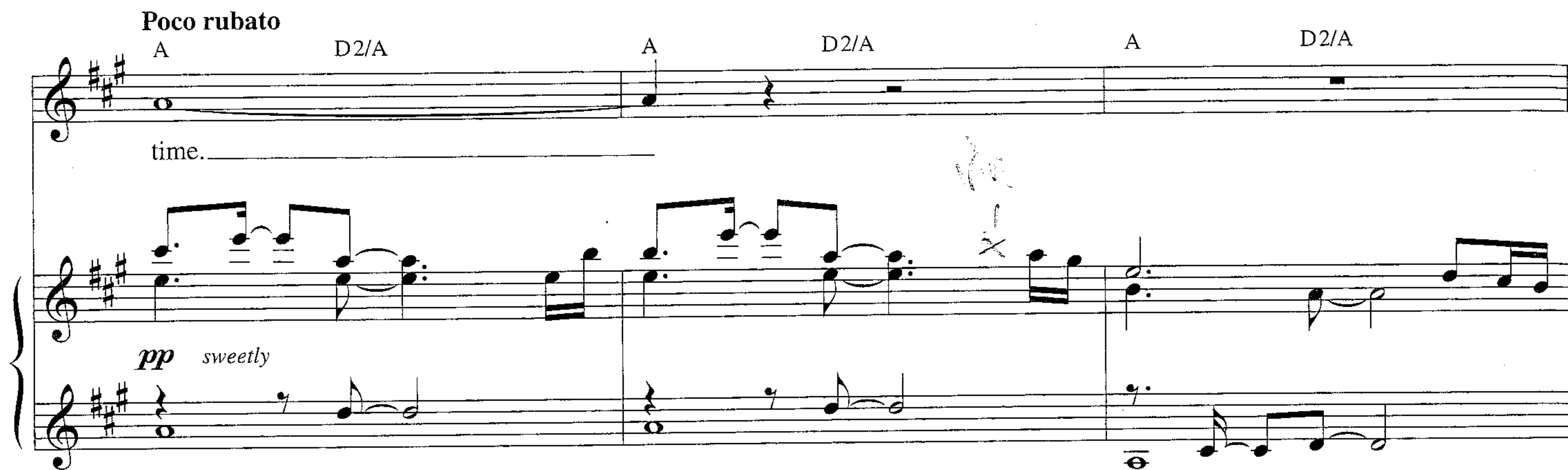


Poco rubato

A D2/A A D2/A A D2/A

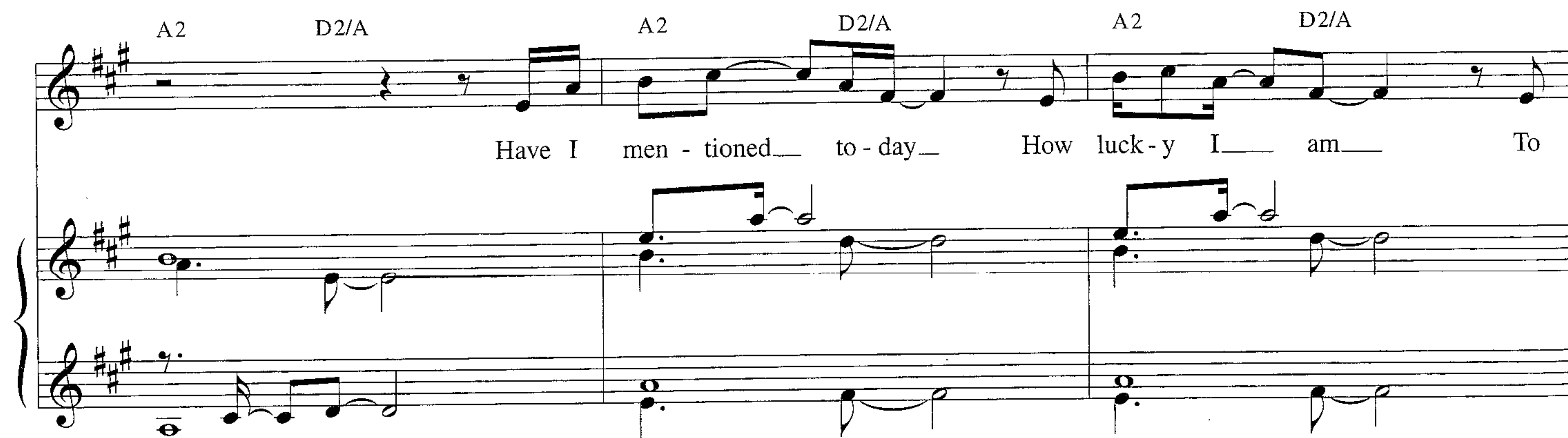
time.

pp sweetly



A2 D2/A A2 D2/A A2 D2/A

Have I men - tioned to - day How luck - y I am To



Bmin D/E A F#min7 D D/E A

be in love with you?

colla voce (non rit.) *sub. mp*

