

Baker - No More - bars 116-146

107 108 109 109a BAKER:

M.M. We dis - ap - point, we leave a mess, we die but we don't ...

We

B. 110 111 112 113 *rubato* *a tempo*

M.M. dis - ap - point in turn, I guess. For - get, though, we won't ... Like fa - ther, like son.

rubato *a tempo*

Like fa - ther, like son.

rubato *a tempo*

(Mysterious Man exits)

B. 114 115 116 117 118 *ten.* *ten.* *ten.* *opt.*

No - more gi - ants, Wag - ing

B. 119 120 *mf* 121 122

war. Can't we just pur - sue_ our lives — With our

B. 123 124 *f* 125 *rall.* 126

chil - dren and_ our wives? — Till that hap - pi - er day ar - rives, — How do you ig -

B. *a tempo* 127 128 *mf rall.* 129 *a tempo* 130

nore — All_ the witch - es, — All_ the

B. 131 132 133 *rubato* 134

cur - ses, — All_ the wolves, all the lies, — The false hopes, — the good - byes, — the re - ver -

B. 135 136 137 *f* 3 138

ses, _____ All the won - der - ing what e - ven worse is Still in

cresc.

Meno mosso, rubato

B. 139 140 *mf ten.* 141 142 *mp*

store? All the child - ren ... All the

ten.

dim.

ten.

mf

(After a moment's thought) Tempo primo

B. 143 144 145 146

gi - ants ... No more. _____

mp

p

B. 147 (Exits) 148 149

molto rall.