

Safety

I wan-na sit down.

poco rall.

Safety

I don't hear an-y-thing. You're stup-posed to hear

mp

bells, drums, trum-pets. I don't hear an-y-thing. Do you hear an-y-thing? No?

Well, wha-da-ya know?

rall.

107

When it all comes true, just the way you planned, it's

p

fun - ny, but the bells don't ring. It's a

qui - et thing. When you hold the world

in your trem - bling hand, you'd think you'd hear a choir

Musical score for the first system. The vocal line begins with a long note followed by a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

sing. _____ It's a qui-et thing. _____

Poco piu mosso

There are no ex-plo-ding fi-re-works;

8va

mf

Where's the roar-ing of the crowds? May-be it's the strange new

f

at-mos-phere way up here a-mong the clouds. But

109

I don't hear the drums, I don't hear the band, the

8va

sounds I'm told such mo - ments bring

Hap - pi - ness comes in on tip - toe. Well,

poco rall. *a tempo*

poco rall. *a tempo*

pp

wha - da - ya know, It's a qui - et thing, A

ve - ry qui - et thing.

p *mf*

rall.

What do you call a job at Gar-ret and Mel-lick's? What do you call a

fash - ion il - lus - tra - tor? What do you call thir - ty dol - lars a week? Thir - ty!

rit. *pp*