

STRANGER

[REV.9/26/13]

05

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

[ATTACCA from #04A]

WILL: "A son."

Allegro ♩ = 104

SAFETY

The first system of the piano accompaniment consists of four measures. The right hand plays a steady eighth-note pattern, while the left hand provides a simple bass line. The dynamic marking *mp* is present in the first measure. The system is divided into four measures, with measure numbers 1, 2, 3, and 4 indicated above the staff.

The second system features the vocal line for Will. The melody begins with a quarter note on G4, followed by a quarter rest, an eighth note on A4, and a quarter note on B4. The lyrics are: "Strang - er. I'm feel - ing strang - er than I've ev - er felt be - fore. And". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern as in the first system. Measure numbers 5, 6, and 7 are indicated above the staff.

The third system continues the vocal line. The melody starts with a quarter note on G4, followed by a quarter rest, an eighth note on A4, and a quarter note on B4. The lyrics are: "so much more. Diff - 'rent. Like some - thing old has joined with some - thing new." The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. Measure numbers 8, 9, and 10 are indicated above the staff.

11 But still feels true. 12 I'm

13 pas-sing through a rite that ev - 'ry par-ent does. 14 I'm

15 walk - ing on some shared fa - mil - iar ground. 16 Yet

17 ev - 'ry step I take is not a step that was. 18 And I've

19 found I like the sound of

21 strang - er. 22 A child I've yet to meet be - comes my 23 ev - 'ry - thing. My

sfz *mp*

24 song to sing. 25 Fa - ther. 26 And sud - den - ly the weight of it is real.

27 — What do I feel? 28 I

29 feel connect - ed in a way I've ne - ver known. A

30

mf

31 line from Dad to me to new-born son. So from to-day I'll ne-ver make a

32

33

34 choice a-lone. One for all, all for one. And

35

36

37 when he's born, I'll teach him how to use his com-mon sense. He'll

38

39 40

lis - ten and he'll learn and he'll ex - cel. I'll

41 42

tell my son that life is lived in clear and pre-sent tense, not on -

43 44 45

- ly in the sto - ries we can tell. My fa - ther told me sto-ries I could

46 47

ne - ver com - pre - hend. In ev - 'ry tale he'd claim to be the he -

48 *rit.* **Broadly** 49 50

ro. I've tried to un-der-stand him, but I won-der if I can. Be-cause

51 *rit.* *a tempo* 52 53

af-ter al-most thir-ty years, I still don't know the man.

54 55 *rit.*

wish I knew theman, but he's a

A Tempo 56 57 58

stran-ger. My fa-ther is a stran-ger I know ver-y well. A

59 60 61

puz-zling shell. Hope - ful. What's on its way may help us both to grow,

62 63

but I don't know. I

64 65

don't know when I'll un-der - stand what made him wild. I

66 67 68

don't know why he has the urge to fly. I want to face him like a man, and

69 *molto rit.* 70 71

not a child. So I'll try, I'll real-ly try. And in

Colla Voce 72 73 74 *rit.* 75

time, my boy is sure to see__ bright-er days for dad and me. We can do__ things bet-ter than be - fore. So that

a tempo 76 77 78

stran - gers we will be _____ no

a tempo 79 *rit.* 80 81

more.