

346

rit. . . . A tempo

rit. . . .

'Cos what WE need... is you.

rit. . . . A tempo

rit. . . .

*mp espr.*

## SONG: "The Eyes of Old Age"

. A tempo

[KONI] *mp espr.*

What do you see when you're look-ing at me? A lame old hulk who can - not

*p smoothly*

360

see? Whose walk is un - stea - dy, whose eyes\_ are dim, with aches and pains in

367

ev - 'ry limb? 'Cos time has been cruel, made me look a fool. To look at me, you

*mf*

*mp*

*p*

374

would-n't guess that these old legs once had fi-nesse! (They did- n't!) Now my sen- ses are fail- ing, my

*p* *mf*

*mp*

380

me - mo-ry too, so some times I'll wear a va- cant stare, and just won't have a clue. My

*A little slower* *mp* *poco rit.*

*A little slower* *poco rit.*

*p*

386 Tempo I

time re - mai-ning may not be too long, but I still re - mem-ber my right from wrong.

*Tempo I*

394

I've learnt that cle-ver-ness is on - ly a start: and a head's no good with - out a heart.

402

*mf*

My eyes may be clou- dy, but ah! What they've seen! Tower-ing fo- rests,

*mp*

408

*f*

lakes that gleam, so ma-ny fa - ces now on-ly in my dreams!

*f*

414 rit.

**A little slower**

*mf*

These eyes of old\_ age don't make me a sage, but Mis-ter Hare, al - though you're ve - ry\_

rit. **A little slower**

*mp*

419

*mp*

smart, Your head's no good with - out\_ your heart. A head's no good with - out\_ a...

*p*

427 ROLI laughs  
(then stifles it) **A tempo**  
*mf* reinforcing *mp*

I know I'm right. My old "be- ta" bones tell me we all must play our part: for a head's no

**A tempo**

433 ROLI goes to say something  
MANDISA shuts him up, Exit KONI

good with- out a heart.

**A tempo**

442 Slower ♩ = 80 MANDISA

Oh, Ro - li, may-be Ko - ni's right?\_ May - be you should do

Slower ♩ = 80

445 *mf* ROLI

Me?! A - po-lo gise? Ne-ver! Po - li -

some-thing. You cer-tain-ly should a - po-lo-gise!