

## 2. Recitative and Aria Dear Obi-Wan

Leia **Moderato** ♩ = 94 *mp*

R - 2 - D - 2, you must take this

3

mes - sage and these plans. De -

5 *poco cresc.* **mf**

liv - er them to O - bi - Wan Ke - no - bi, and be

8 *dim.*

sure they fall in no one el - se's hands.

11

*spoken*

*mp*

Re - cord - ing now. Dear O - bi - Wan Ke -

*p*

14

no - bi, a plea for help I send. I'm

17

Prin - cess Lei - a, long a - go my fa - ther was your

20

*mf*

friend. It was so man - y years a - go, when the Re -

*cresc.*

*mp*

23

*dim.*

pub - lic ruled the gal - ax - y, when the laws were made by

*dim.*

26

Sen - a - tors, e - lect - ed dem - o - crat - i - c'ly.

29

*mp*

But now an e - vil

*mp dim.*

*p*

32

Em - per - or has seized the reins of power. His

35

*cresc.*

dep - u - ty, Darth Va - der, steals our free - dom by the

38

*f*

hour. He's build - ing now a Death Star, so

41

*dim.*

po - tent a cre - a - tion, that the gal - ax - y will

44

*p*

trem - ble out of fear of this space sta - tion.

47

*mp*

Com - ple - tion of this

*mp dim.* *p*

50

Death Star at all cost we must a - void. I've

53

load - ed sto - len Death Star plans in the mem - 'ry of this

56

*f*

'droid. Please bring the 'droid to my fa - ther on the

*cresc.* *mf*

59

*rit. mf*

plan - et Al - de - raan.

Dear O - bi - Wan, if

*rit.*

62

*dim.*

**a tempo but slower** ♩ = 88

we fail now, our last shred of hope is gone.

*dim.*

*mp piu dim.*

65

*spoken*

Help me, O - bi - Wan Ke - no - bi, you're my on - ly hope.

*rit.*

*pp*