Winter's On The Wing

Ben: "I'm sure you think you've seen just about everything, Missy, except the inside of that garden...and you keep it that way, you hear me?"

[Cue] Mary: "...Good day, Ben."

Misterioso

[N.B. All grace notes are to be played on, not before, the beat.]

[Opt tacet till 11]

(Frame Drum)

Winter's on the wing, here's a fine spring mom---
Com-in' clean through the night, comes the May I say---

Dickon:
winter's taken flight sweepin' dark cold air out to sea, Spring is born Comes the day I say and

(Oo)                                   (Pan Pipes)

p (Drums continue sim.)                pp

You'll be here to see it                Stand and

P

(Vlns)                                  (Cl)

p                                     mp

breathe it all the day

(Vcn)                                  (Drs3)

(Cl)                                   (Hn)
Stoop and feel it__ Stop and hear it__

Light, sturdy folk-rock

Spring, I say__ And now the

sun is climbin' high risin' fast on fire glaring down through the gloom gone the gray I say The
sun spells the doom of the Winter's reign
Ice and chill must retire comes the May say I
And

You'll be here to see it
Stand and

breathe it all the day
(P White)

(Vlns)
Stoop

(Vlns)

and feel it—

Stop and hear it—

Spring,

I say...

I say be

gone ye howling gales,— Be off ye frosty morns

Drive it!

(P. Whistl-Scw)

(Hns)
All ye solid streams begin to thaw

Melt, ye waterfalls

Part, ye frozen winter-walls

See, see now, it's starting. And now the

Mist is liftin', high leavin', bright blue air rollin', clear 'cross the moor comes the May. I say the
storm'll soon be by leav-in' clear blue sky Soon the sun will shine comes the day say I and

You'll be here to see it Stand and

breathe it all the day
Stoop and feel it. Stop and hear it.

Spring

say!

Applause Segue