

In Which, By Good Luck, I Lose Nearly Everything

NANCY WILLARD

♩ = 112c.

ff *dim.*
 Dream - ing of bread, I dreamed of you, how
ff *dim.*

broaden _____ ♩ = 88c. *broaden* _____

dim. *mp* *p*
 night aft - er night we wrest - led for joy. Now, leaf by leaf, you are lett - ing me
dim. *mp* *pp*

_____ ♩ = 60c.

broaden _____ *mf* _____

go. Some night may I be ab - le to meet you with - out
mf

♩ = 40c.

p *f* *pp*

hung - er, hav - ing for - gott - en the shine and the taste of you, you, you.

p *mf* *p* *pp*

accel. ♩ = 112c. (*tempo 1^o*)

f *mp*

4/9/88
attacca