

B

(COSETTE)

There is a lad - y all in white. Holds me and sings a lul - la - by. She's

Va  
p mp

WWs, Kbds, Str

39 40

rall.

nice to see and she's soft to touch, She says: "Cos - ette, I love you ve - ry much."

p

Kbd2  
colla voce

41 42

C

I know a place where no one's lost. I know a place where no one cries

Gtr

Kbds, Str

43 44 45 46

(COSETTE)

*rall.*

Cry - ing at all is not al - lowed. Not in my cas - tle on a cloud.

47 48 49 50

**D** Recitative - Allegro (*not too fast*)

Oh help, I think I hear them now And I'm no-where near fin-ished sweep-ing and scrub-bing and po-lish-ing the floor.

Kbd2, Gtr

51 52

Oh, it's her. It's Ma - dame!

+Hns, Tbn, Kbd1  
*> fp*

54

