

# 11. You'll Never Hear Me Say Goodbye

Michael Johnson

(CHARLOTTE, MARCUS)

cue: GEORGES: Just sign the papers, Doran.  
Give your daughter a decent life.

Driving ♩ = 120

MARCUS

8

mf

mp

1 2 3

All of these years you give blood, sweat, and tears;—

M.

8

5 6 7

half of your life - time in - vest - ed to bring your lit - tle girl joy, — which al ways an noys — the

Pno.

M.

8

9 10 11

old guard, - So you're pushed and you're test — ed. —

Pno.

*p.*

sostenuto pedal

Vamp under dialog until cue. Out on any beat. 1.

2.

CHA. She can't win, can she? Yeah, but how do you know?

M. No. — Just trust me. It's out of the

Pno.

CHA. Will you vis-it?

M. quest - ion. — Char-lotte, don't. It has-n't hap-pened and it won't. I'm sor-ry I gave — you that im -

Pno.

MARCUS: Nothing's changing,  
Charlotte. Nothing.

M. pre - ssion. — You'll ne - ver hear me — say good - bye! No

Pno.

11. You'll Never Hear Me Say Goodbye

M. M. 24 25 26 27  
 mat-ter what roof you live un - der. Di - vorc - es, wild hors - es could-n't pry me a -

Pno.

M. M. 28 29 30 31  
 way from my lit-tle girl won - der. You and me we're

Pno. Pno. 28 29 30 *leggiero* 31 *mp*

M. M. 32 33 34 35  
 two musk-et - eers. No-thing can take me a - way from you. Try as she might, I'm not

Pno. Pno. 32 33 34 35 *poco et poco crescendo*

M. M. 36 37 38 39  
 lea - ving your sight! You'll ne - ver hear me say good -

Pno. Pno. 36 37 38 39 *f* *mf*

# 11. You'll Never Hear Me Say Goodbye

M.

Pno.

CHA.

M.

Pno.

*Red.* \*

CHA.

M.

Pno.

*Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \*

11. You'll Never Hear Me Say Goodbye

CHA. *52* ev - ery - thing nice! *53* You'll *54* ne - ver see me *55* good -

M. *8* ev - ery - thing nice! You'll ne - ver see me wave good -

Pno. *f*

CHA. *56* bye. *57* There is - n't a storm we to *58* wea - ther. *59* When gray clouds come, we've got blue

M. bye. There is - n't a storm we can't wea - ther. When gray clouds come, we've got blue

Pno.

L'istesso Tempo

CHA. *60* skies! *61* We'll ne - ver let go. *62* Our souls are te - thered. *63* Peo - ple ar - rive and dis - ap - pear.

M. *8* skies! We'll ne - ver let go. Our souls are te - thered. Peo - ple ar - rive and dis - ap - pear.

Pno. *f*

11. You'll Never Hear  
Me Say Goodbye

CHA. pear. Our lives are jam packed with pas - sers-by. Me, I will al - ways be

M. pear. Our lives are jam packed with pas - sers-by. Me, I will al - ways be

Pno.

CHA. here. And you'll ne - ver hear me say good -

M. here. And you'll ne - ver hear me say good -

Pno.

CHA. bye.

M. bye.

Pno. *mp*

End of Act I