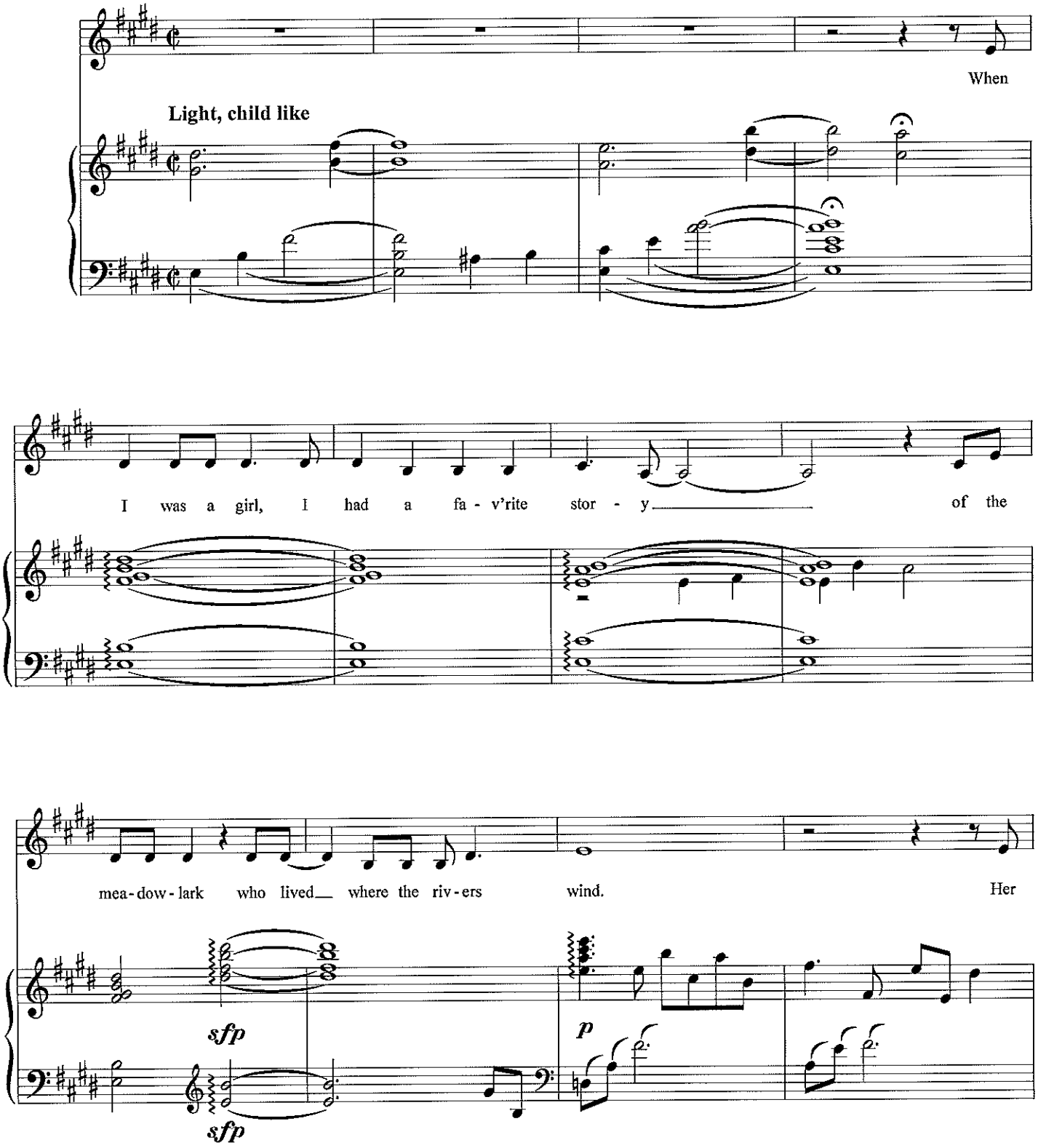
from the show "THE BAKER'S WIFE"

MEADOWLARK

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



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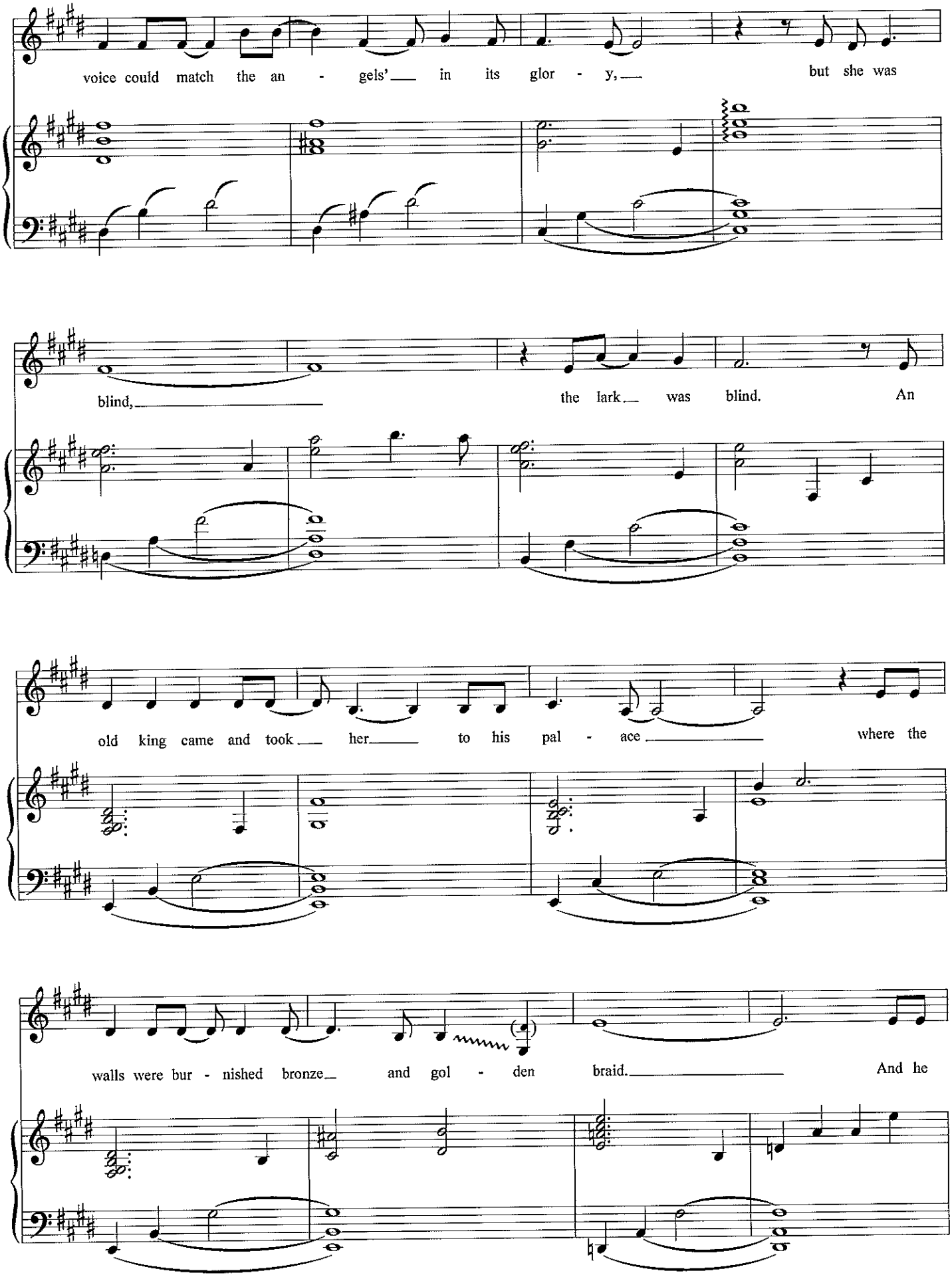
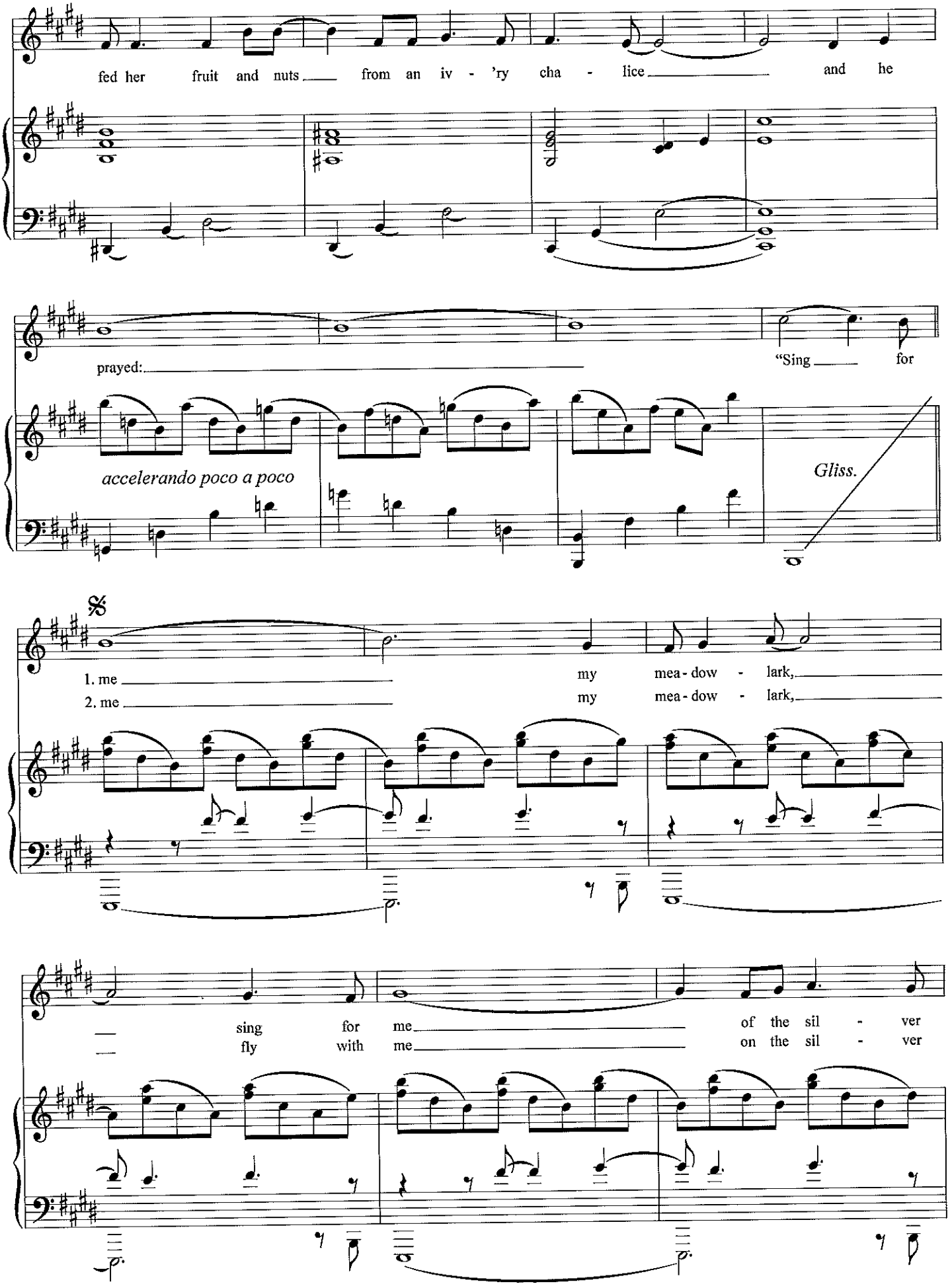
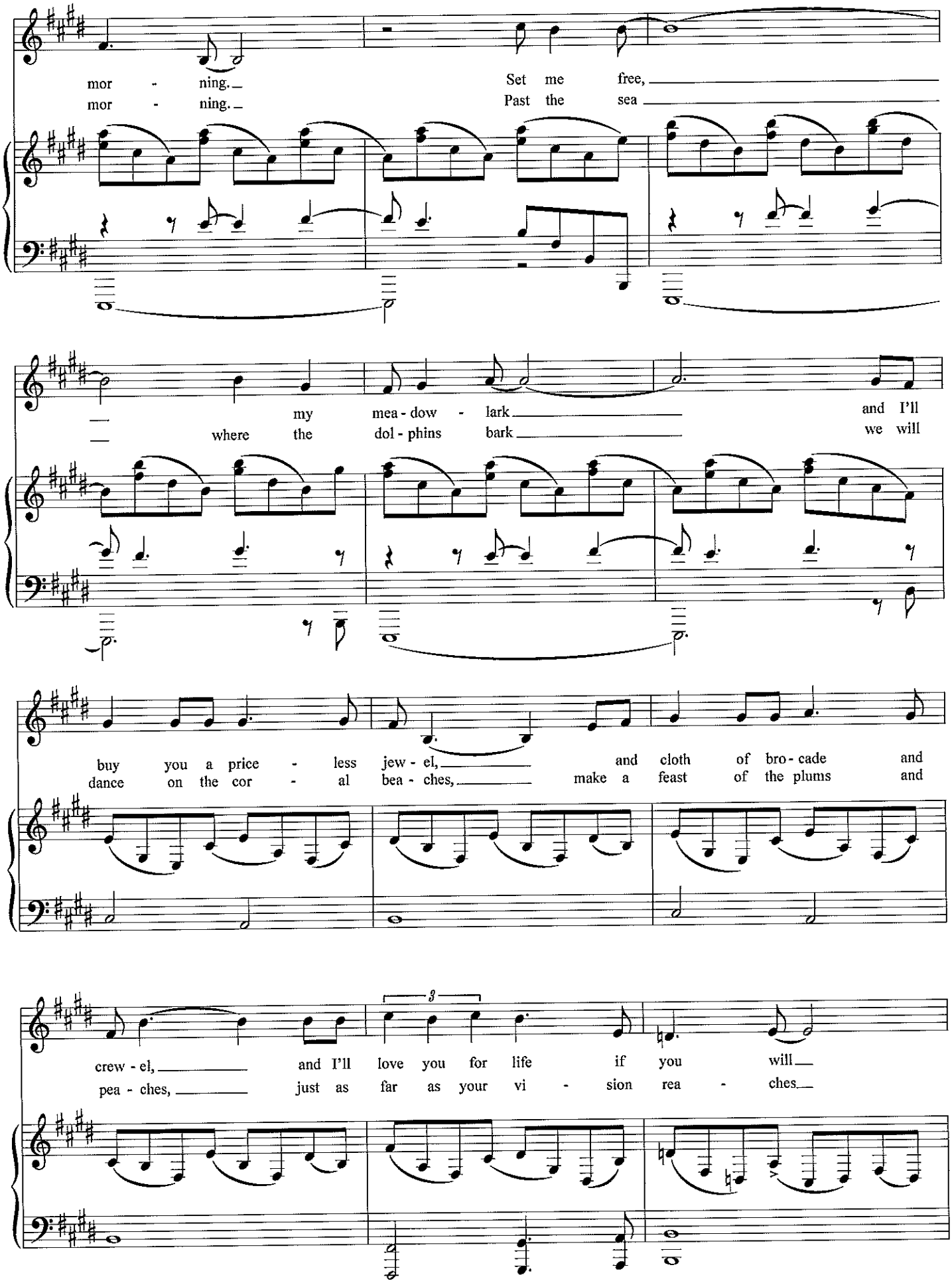
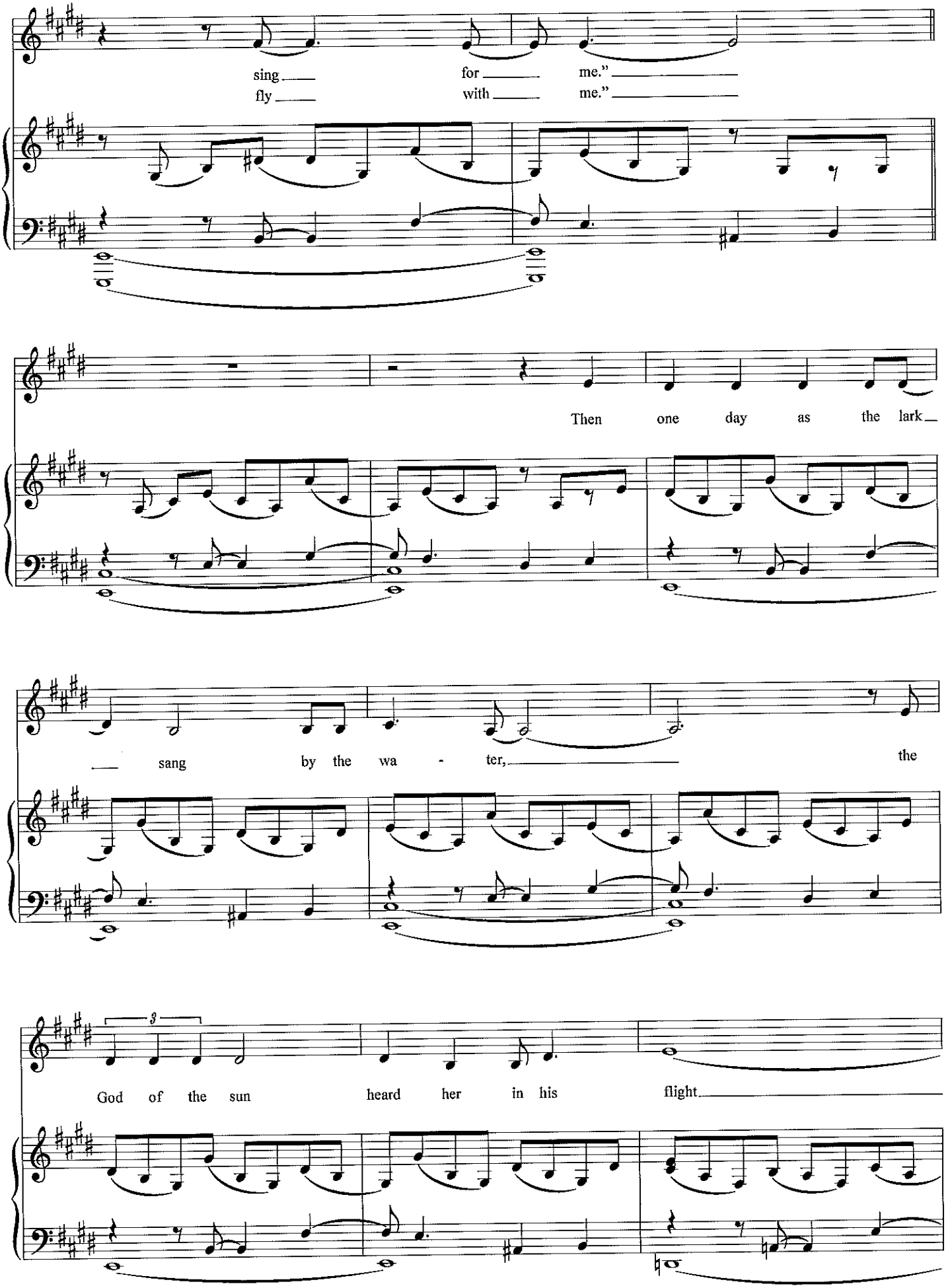
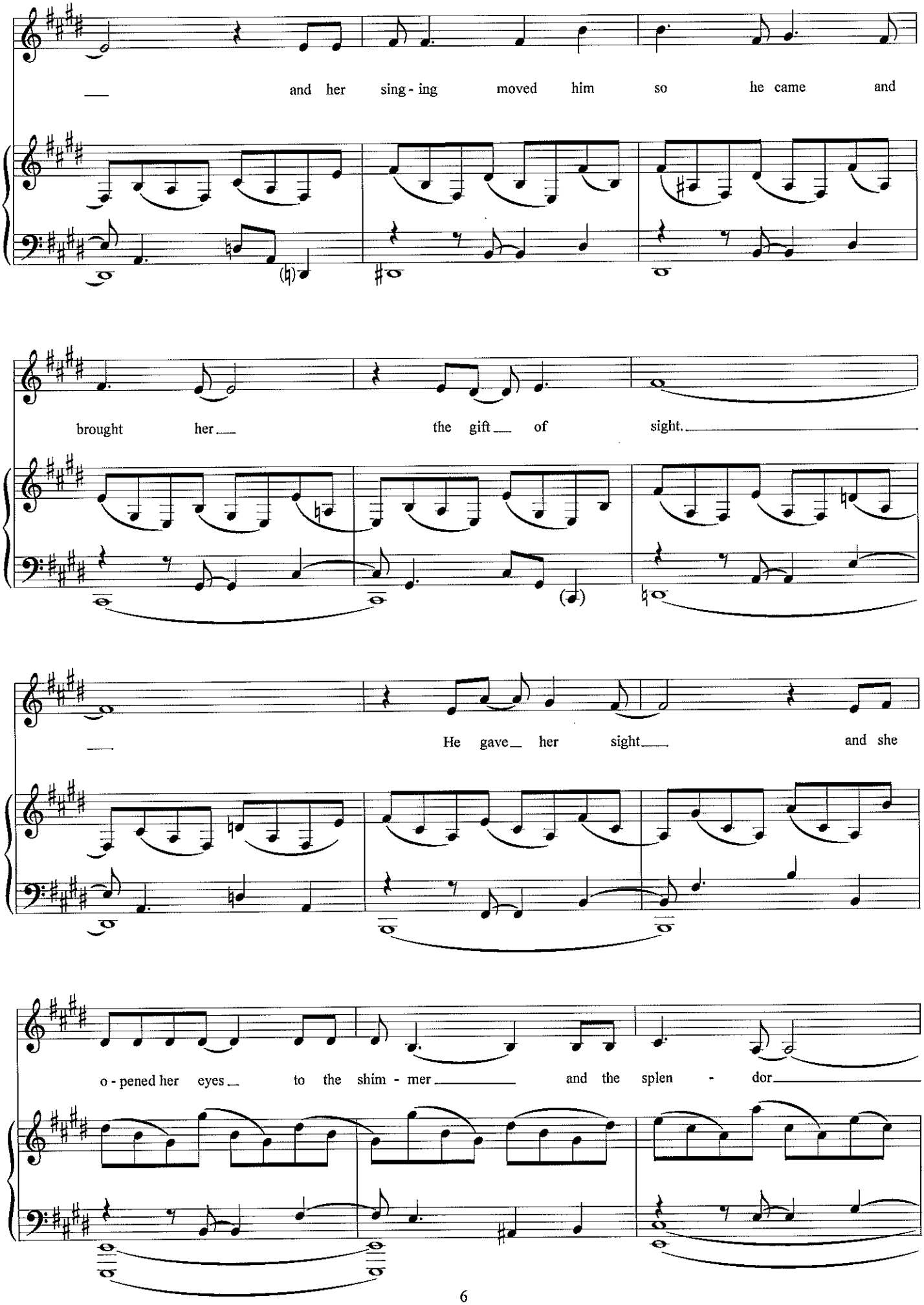

voice could match the an - gels' in its glor - y, but she was
blind, the lark was blind. An
old king came and took her to his pal - ace where the
walls were bur - nished bronze and gol - den braid. And he

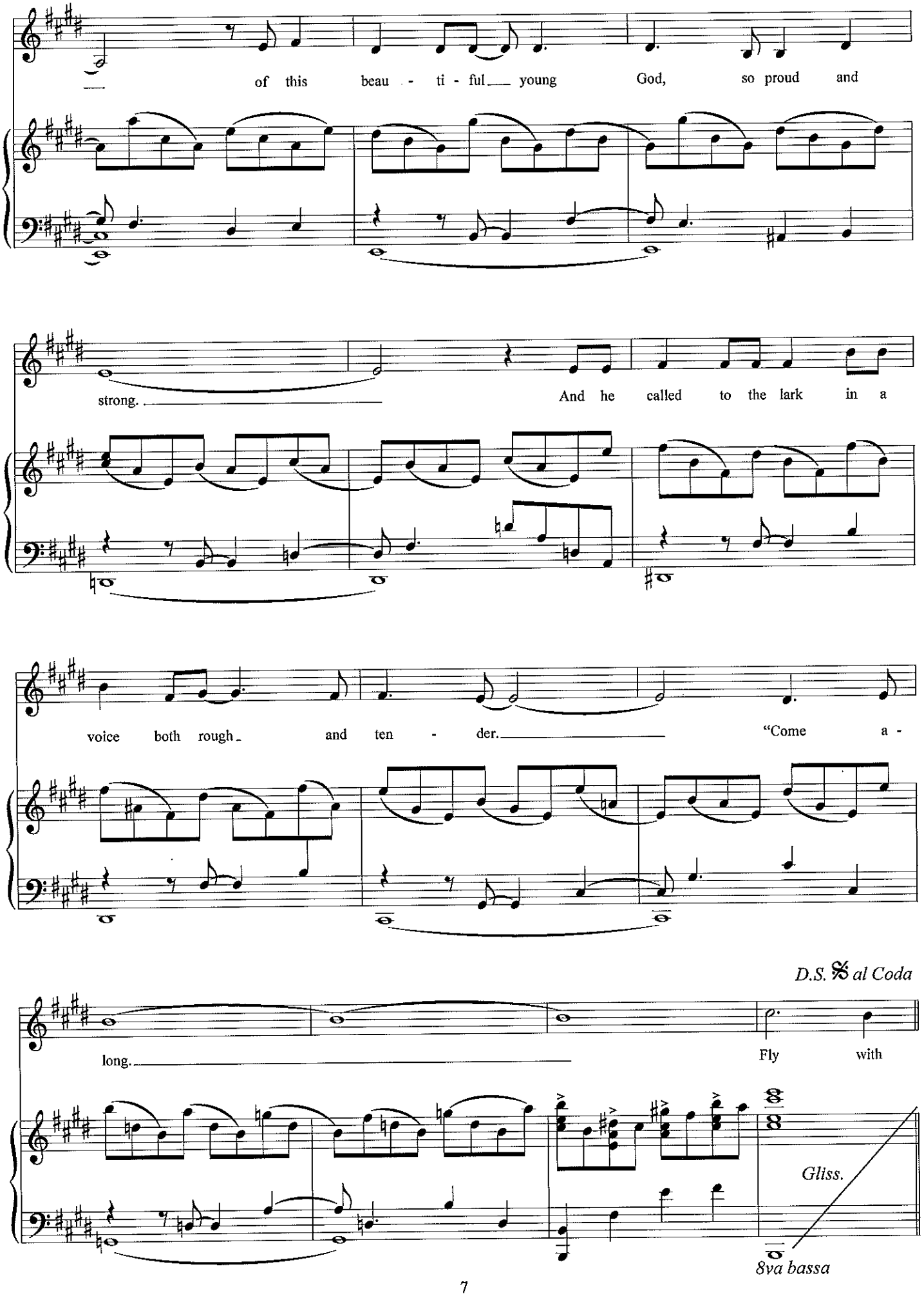

fed her fruit and nuts from an iv - 'ry cha - lice and he
prayed:
"Sing for
accelerando poco a poco
Gliss.
1. me
2. me
my mea - dow - lark,
my mea - dow - lark,
sing for me
fly with me
of the sil - ver
on the sil - ver


mor - ning.
mor - ning.
Set me free,
Past the sea
my mea - dow - lark
where the dol - phins bark
and I'll
we will
buy you a price - less jew - el,
dance on the cor - al bea - ches,
and cloth of bro - cade and
make a feast of the plums and
crew - el,
pea - ches,
and I'll love you for life if you will
just as far as your vi - sion rea - ches.
3

2nd Time to Coda ⊕




and her sing - ing moved him so he came and
brought her the gift of sight.
He gave her sight and she
o - pened her eyes to the shim - mer and the splen - dor


of this beau - ti - ful young God, so proud and
strong. And he called to the lark in a
voice both rough and ten - der. "Come a -
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
long. Fly with
Gliss.
8va bassa

⊕ *Coda*

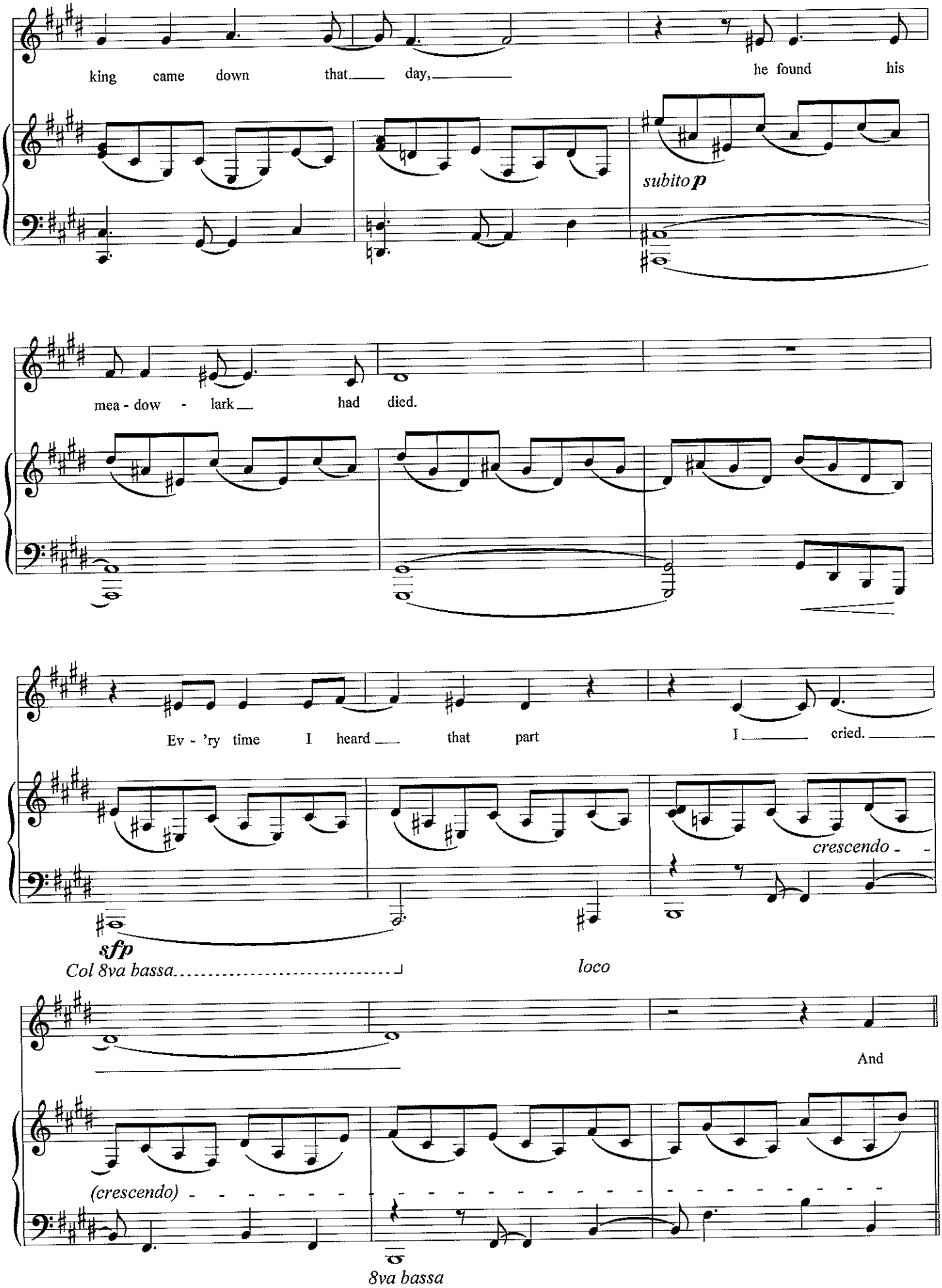
But the mea- dow - lark said

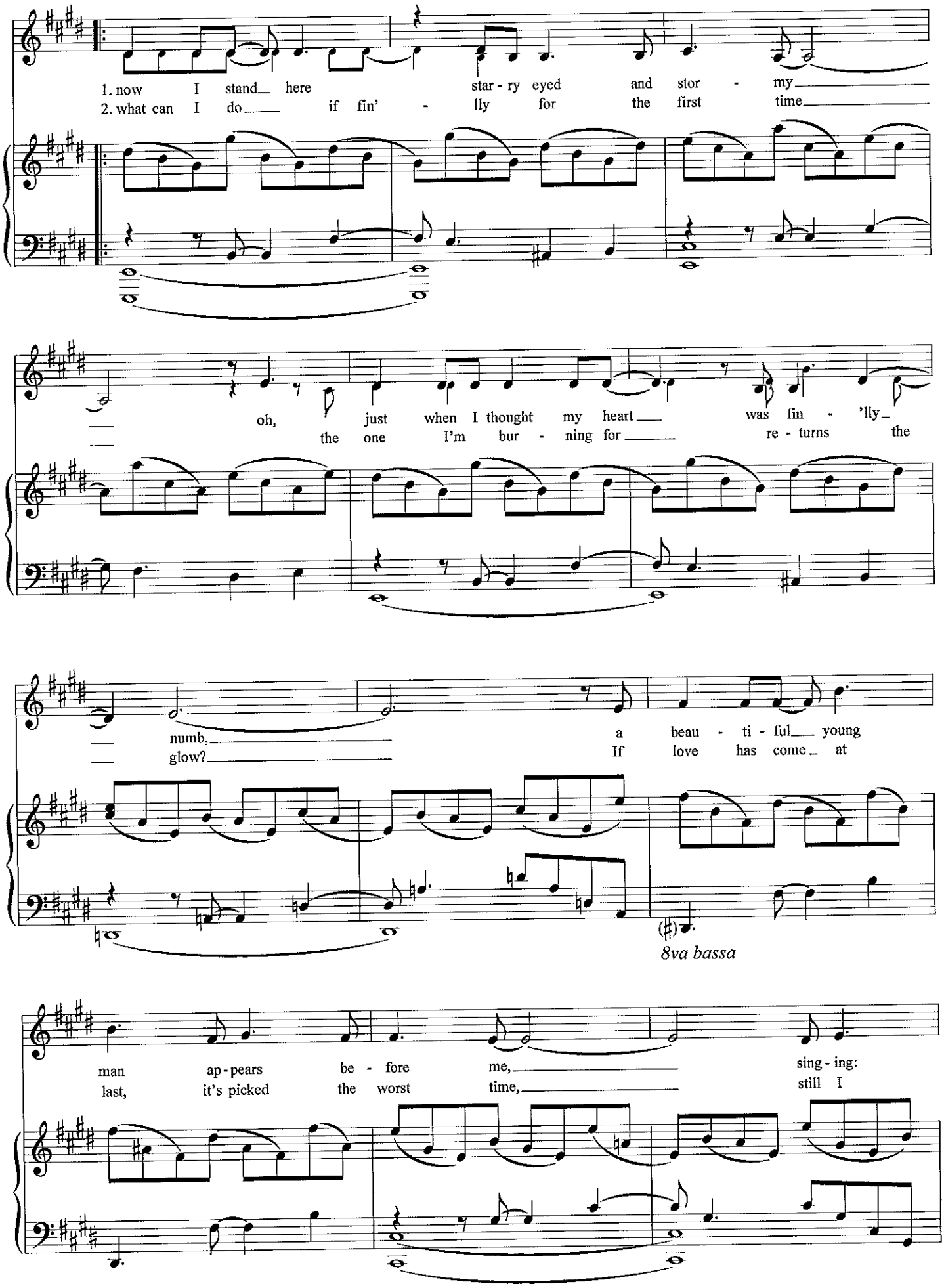
8va bassa

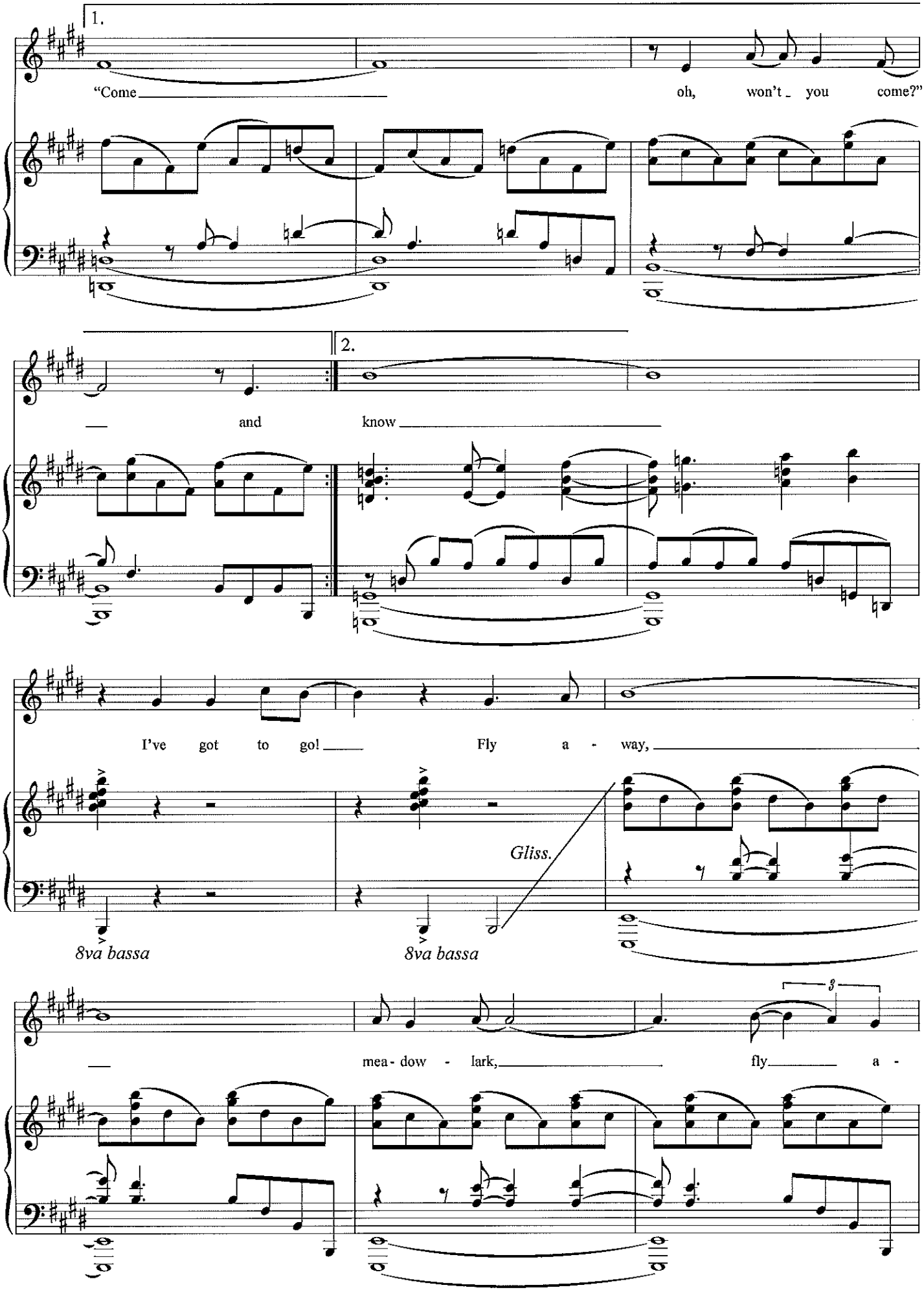
no, for the old king loved her so,

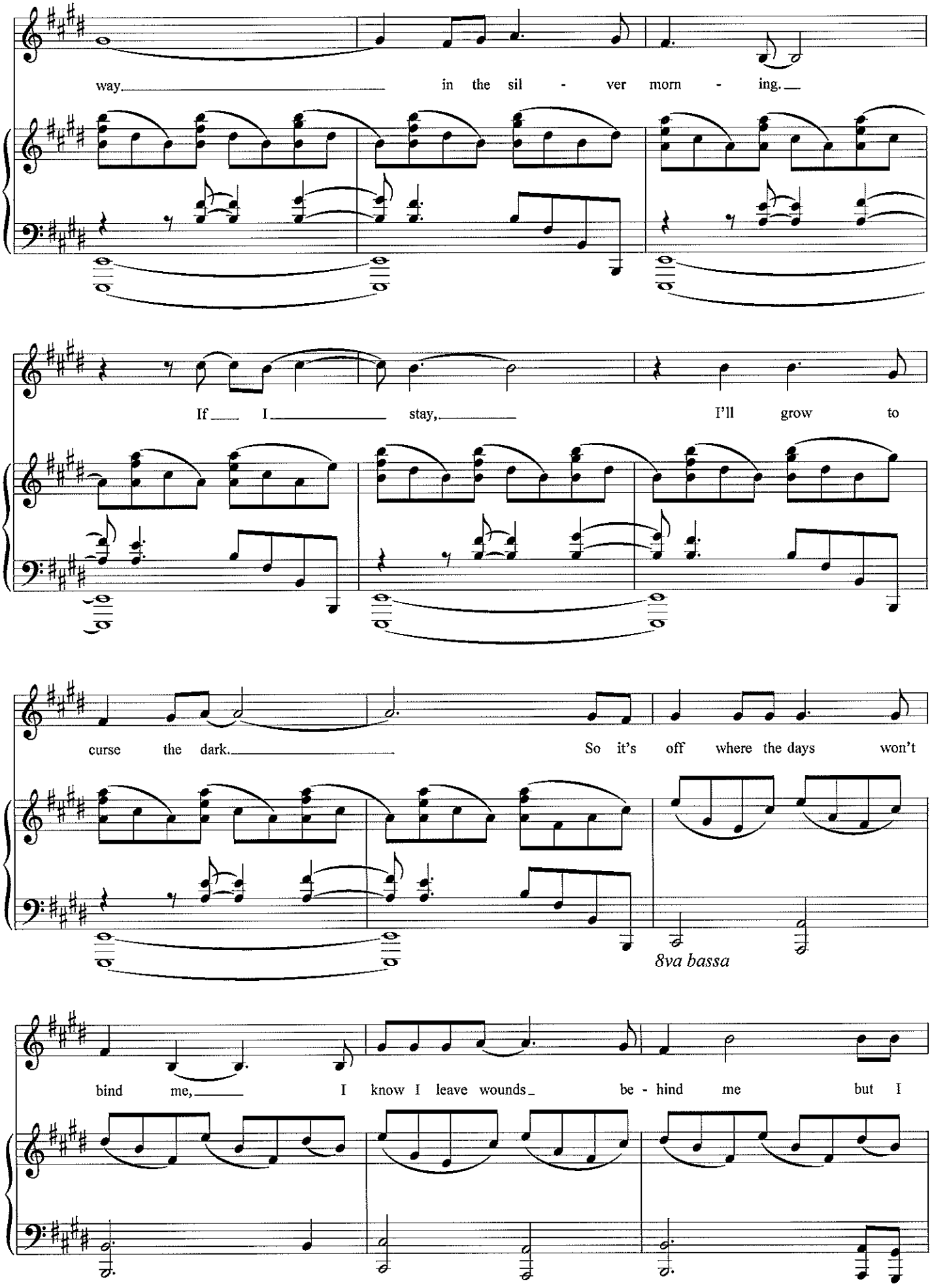
she could-n't bear to wound his pride.

So the Sun - God flew a - way, and when the


king came down that day, he found his
subito p
mea - dow - lark had died.
Ev - 'ry time I heard that part I cried.
crescendo
sfp
Col 8va bassa
loco
And
(crescendo)
8va bassa


1. now I stand here star - ry eyed and stor - my
2. what can I do if fin' - lly for the first time
oh, just when I thought my heart was fin - 'lly
the one I'm bur - ning for re - turns the
numb,
glow?
a beau - ti - ful young
If love has come at
8va bassa
man ap - pears be - fore me, sing - ing:
last, it's picked the worst time, still I


1.
"Come
oh, won't you come?"
2.
and
know
I've got to go!
Fly a - way,
Gliss.
8va bassa
8va bassa
mea - dow - lark,
fly
a -


way. in the sil - ver morn - ing.
If I stay, I'll grow to
curse the dark. So it's off where the days won't
8va bassa
bind me, I know I leave wounds be - hind me but I

won't let to - mor - row find me back this

way be - fore my

rallentando

col 8va bass

past once a - gain can blind me. Fly a -

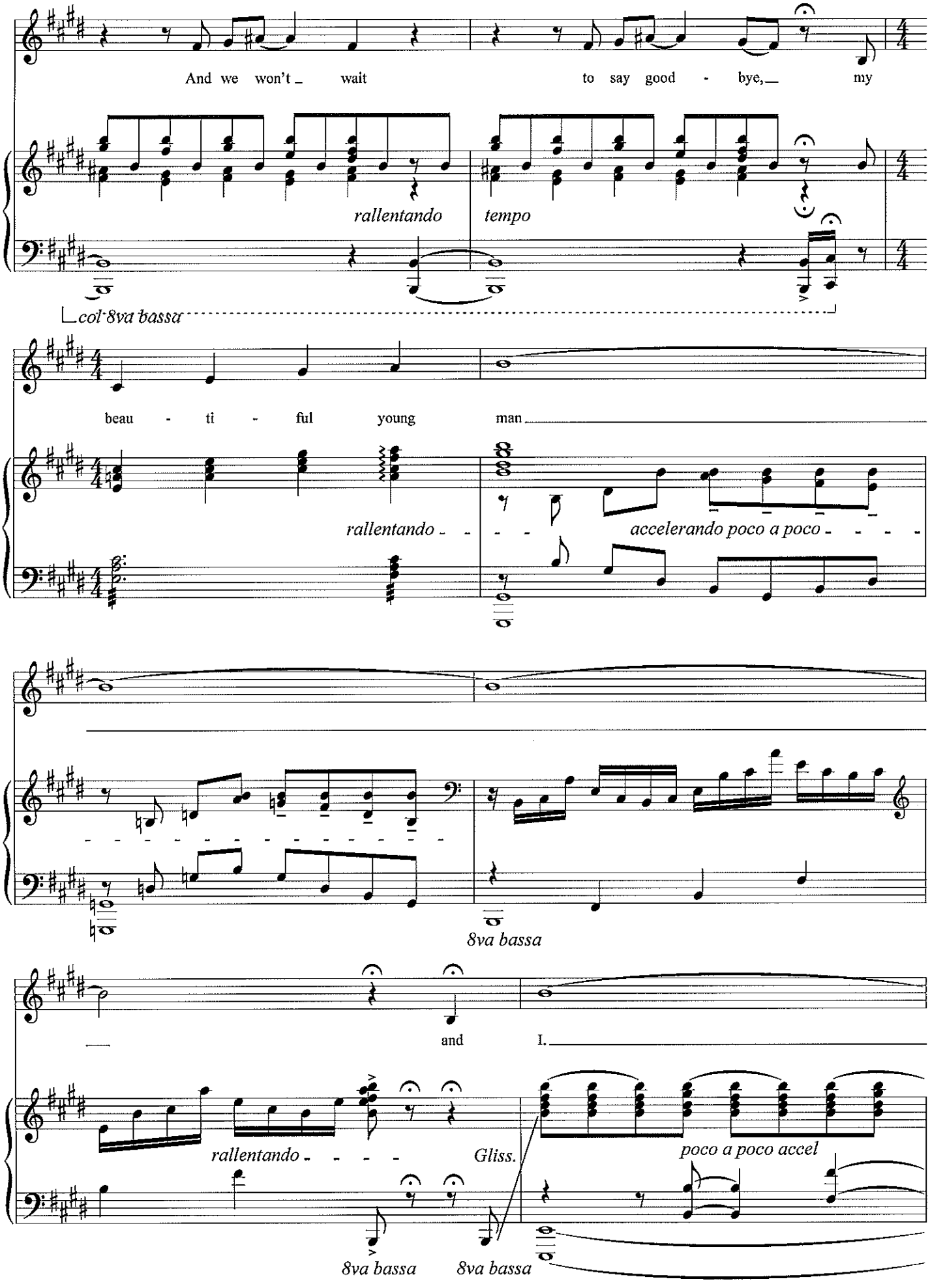
Broadly

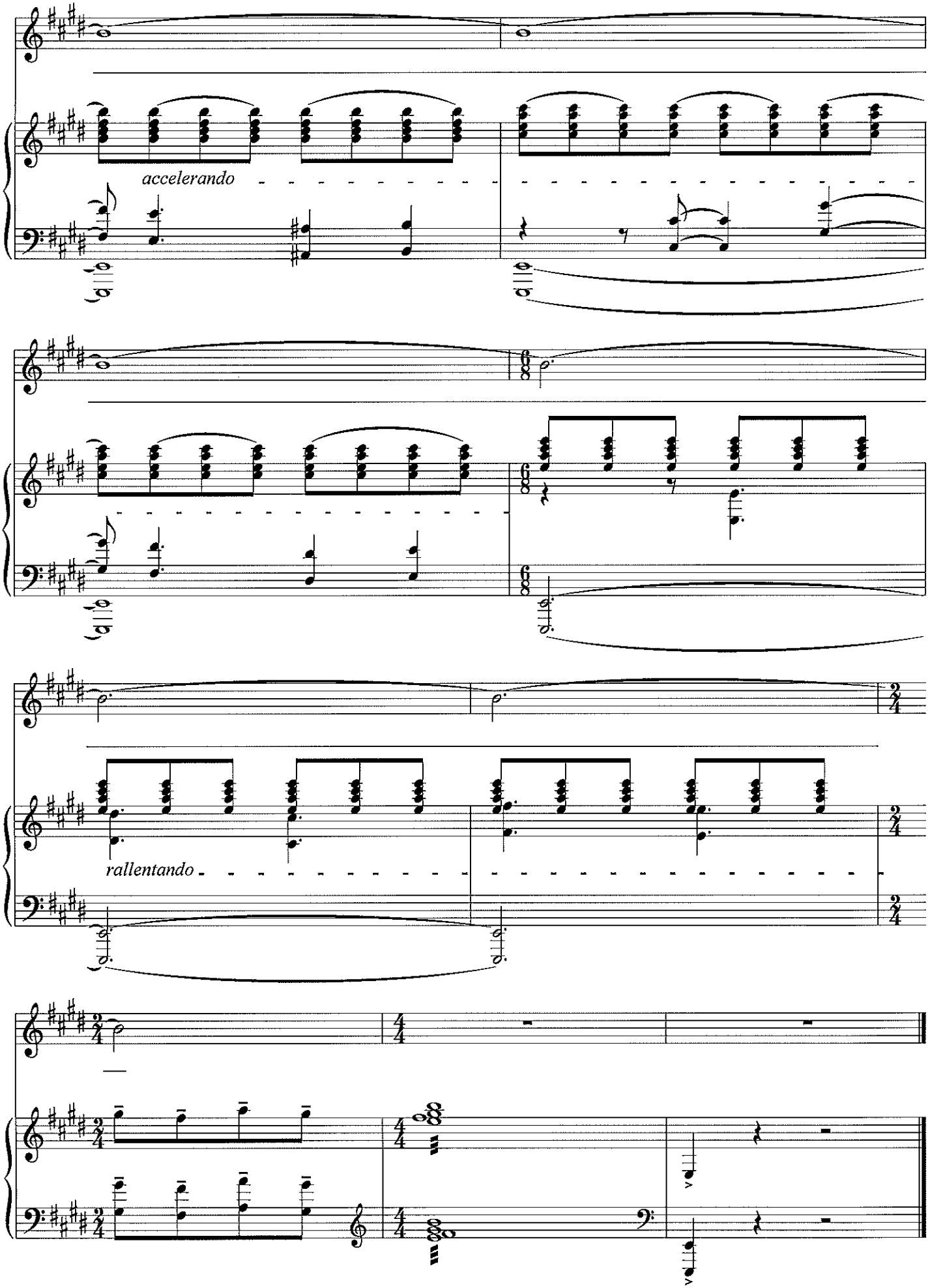
Andantino

way.

rallentando *tempo* *rallentando*

col 8va bass *col 8va bass*


And we won't wait to say good - bye, my
rallentando
tempo
col 8va bassa
beau - ti - ful young man
rallentando
accelerando poco a poco
8va bassa
and I.
rallentando
Gliss.
poco a poco accel
8va bassa
8va bassa


accelerando
rallentando