

Rape of the Creature
Act 2 Scene 2
The Color Grey

Mark Dunbar

Lullaby ♩=70

Deidre *mp*
hush my fra- gile_ one I'm a-

Piano *mp*

8
Deid. lone with you a-gain the awe-some world sim-ply pass-es you by_ hush

Pno.

13
Deid. *mf*
hap-less burnt_ one smolder-ing on the vine an old crone cra-dles you warb-ling her swan song and you

Pno.

17
Deid. *p*
hold your-self tight try-ing not to cry each grey morn-ing lin-ger - ing_ each min-ute tick - ing by hush my

Pno.

23
Deid. *f*
fra- gile_ one I'm a - lone with you a-gain the awe-some world sim-ply pas-ses you by_ and I

Pno.

28 *mp*

Deid. hold my-self tight try-ing not to pine each was-ted hour so_ grey_ the veil of death's out - line hush my

Pno.

34

Deid. care- less_ one I'm a - lone with you a-gain the awe-some world sim-ply pas-ses me by_

Pno. *mf*

39 *p*

Deid. hush my fra - gile one_

Pno.

45 *poco rit.*

Deid. the awe - some world sim - ply pas - ses us_

Pno.

47 **A tempo** ♩=65

Deid. by_

Pno.