

Old and Wise

Arranged for the Vlaams Radiokoor

Music:
Parsons & Woolfson
Arr.: Tijs Krammer

Slow

Score for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass, and Piano.

Soprano: *mp* mm mm

Alto: *mp* mm mm

Tenor: *mp* mm mm

Bass: *mp* mm mm

Piano: *Slow mp*

Score for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass, and Piano.

Soprano: ooh ooh ooh

Alto: ooh ooh ooh

Tenor: ooh ooh ooh

Bass: ooh ooh ooh

Piano

A

6

p As far as my eyes can see, there are

p far as my eyes can see, there are

p far as my eyes can see, there are

p far as my eyes can see, there are

p

Red. * Red. *

9

sha-dows ap-proach-ing me. And to

sha-dows ap-proach-ing me. And to

sha-dows ap-proach-ing me. And to

sha-dows ap-proach-ing me. And to

Red. *

B

11

those I left be-hind I want-ed you to know, you've

those I left be-hind I want-ed you to know, you've

those I left be-hind I want-ed you to know, you've

those I left be-hind I want-ed you to know, you've

Ped. * *Simile*

Poco crescendo

13

al-ways shared my deep-est thoughts. You fol-low where I go. And

al-ways shared my deep-est thoughts. You fol-low where I go. And

al-ways shared my deep-est thoughts. You fol-low where I go. And

al-ways shared my deep-est thoughts. You fol-low where I go. And

Poco crescendo

C

15

oh, mm

oh, when I'm old and wise,

oh, mm

oh, mm

Poco a poco crescendo

17

bit-ter words mean lit-tle to me. Au-tumn winds will blow right through me. And

bit-ter words mean lit-tle to me. Au-tumn winds will blow right through me. And

bit-ter words mean lit-tle to me. Au-tumn winds will blow right through me. And

bit-ter words mean lit-tle to me. Au-tumn winds will blow right through me. And

Poco a poco crescendo

D

19

some - day ooh

some - day in the mist of time,

some - day ooh

some - day ooh

Poco a poco crescendo

21

when they asked me if I knew you, I'd smile and say you were a friend of mine.

when they asked me if I knew you, I'd smile and say you were a friend of mine.

when they asked me if I knew you, I'd smile and say you were a friend of mine.

when they asked me if I knew you, I'd smile and say you were a friend of mine.

Poco a poco crescendo

E

23

— And the sad - ness would be lift - ed from my eyes. —

— And the sad - ness would be lift - ed from my eyes. —

— And the sad - ness would be lift - ed from my eyes. —

— And the sad - ness would be lift - ed from my eyes. — my —

Diminuendo

25

— Oh, when I'm old and wise. As — *p*

— Oh, when I'm old and wise. —

— Oh, when I'm old and wise. As — *p*

eyes. Oh, when I'm old and wise. —

Diminuendo