

Watershed Stories

7.

Singing in the Choir

Words & Music by
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Dreamily ♩ = 58 **mp**

Men unis.

We met,

poco rubato

Cantabile

p *rit. . . .* *rit. . . .*

4 *div.* *unis.* *div.*

sing - ing in the choir, Seems like not so long a - go, Was it luck? I dare - say "no"...

7 *cresc.*

— You sat down in a chair be - side me And when I turned a - round and

cresc.

10

saw your smile, I felt a song be - gin and

12 *f* (spoken somewhat frantically by one male voice)

all at once I... realized the director had begun
and I had no music and I was
lost and I...didn't see you again
for another two weeks.

f *mp* *poco rit.*

15 *a tempo* *mp* etc.

Women
We met, at a pot-luck sup- per, You brought bread and gar- den greens,

a tempo *p*