

MAN - CHA WILL BRING THEE GREATER GLO - RY YET! GOLD - EN

MAJESTIC

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, THERE CAN BE NO HAT LIKE THEE, THEE AND

(+ SANCHE)

(SANCHE)

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, THERE CAN BE NO HAT LIKE THEE, GOLD - EN

(+ MULETEERS)

(BARBER)

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, THERE CAN BE NO HAT LIKE THEE, GOLD - EN

BARBER: (MOUTHS): "THAT'S MY HAT!"

I NOW, ERE I DIE NOW, WILL MAKE GOLD - EN HIS - TO - RY!

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, WILL MAKE GOLD - EN HIS - TO - RY!

HEL - MET OF MAM - BRI - NO, WILL MAKE GOLD - EN HIS - TO - RY!

11

TO EACH HIS DULCINEA

PADRE

WE: DON QUIXOTE: "I MUST FAST AND COMPOSE MY SPIRIT."

RUBATO

PADRE: "THERE IS EITHER THE DISEASE AND PAIN, OR THE MADDEST WISE MAN IN THE WORLD."

DR. EAR: "HE IS MAD."

PADRE: "WELL... IN ANY CASE WE HAVE PADRE."

DR. EAR: "NOT NECESSARILY, WE KNOW THE SYMPTOMS. NOW TO FIND THE CURE." (HE EXITS)

PADRE: "THE CURE, CL- T MAY IT NOT BE WISER LIVENLY THAN THE DISEASE." (PADRE)

VAMP TILL VOICE TO

A

EACH HIS DUL - CI - NE - A THAT HE A - LOVE CAN
 WITH HIS DUL - CI - NE - A BE - SIDE HIM SO TO

NAME... TO EACH A SE - CRET HID - ING PLACE WHERE
 STAND, A MAN CAN DO QUITE AN - Y - THING, OUT

HE CAN FIND THE HAUNT - ING PLACE TO LIGHT HIS SE - CRET
 FLY THE BIRD UP - ON THE WING, HOLD MOON - LIGHT IN HIS
 FLAME. FOR HAND. *(with expression)* YET IF YOU BUILD YOUR

LIFE ON DREAMS IT'S PRU - DENT TO RE - CALL, A

MAN WITH MOON - LIGHT IN HIS HAND HAS NOTH - ING THERE AT

ALL. THERE IS NO DUL - CI - NE - A, SHE'S

MADE OF FLAME AND AIR, AND YET HOW LOVE - LY

LIFE WOULD SEEM IF EV' - RY MAN COULD WEAVE A DREAM TO

KEEP HIM FROM DE - SPAIR. TO EACH HIS DUL - CI -

slight rit. *f* *tr.* *Tempo I*
 NE - A. *f* *tr.* *Tempo I* THOUGH SHE'S NAUGHT BUT FLAME AND AIR!