

19. Fly, Fly Away

as of 7/20/09

Lyrics by Marc Shaiman & Scott Wittman

Swing ♩ = 96

Colla Voce

Composed by Marc Shaiman

Orch: Marc Shaiman/Larry Blank/Dan Higgins

Brenda:

Men who you call real were real - ly fakes — and left me noth - ing. —

1 2 3 4

But this man you call a fake gave me some - thing real. —

5 6 7 8

I've known cruel, cruel men with Christ - ian names — who taught me man - ners —

9 10 11 12

But this man with - out a name taught me how to feel.

13 14 15 16

C^b *E^bm* *D^bsus* *D^b*

Tempo

Peo - ple on - ly saw the doc - tor, law - yer In - di - an chief

17 18 19 20

A^bm *E^bm*

But he was just a lone - ly lit - tle boy to me.

21 22 23 24

A^bm *E^bm* *E^bsus⁴₂* *E^bm*

With his sweet and gen - tle touch, he sure un - locked my soul So

25 26 27 28

A^bm *E^bm* *E^bsus⁴₂* *E^bm*

in re - turn, I sure - ly want to help to set him free. Yeah, now I wan-na see him

D Bm7 D^bsus4 D^b

29 30 31 32

fly, fly... I'll be your al - i - bi my ba - by

G^b D^b/F E^bm

33 34 35 36

Fly, fly, fly a - way. I did - n't get to say good -

A^bm A^bm9 D^b G^bsus/D^b D^b

37 38 39 40

bye, good - bye no need to tell me why my ba - by

G^b D^b/F E^bm

41 42 43 44

May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me one

A^bm C^b/D^b D^b

45 46

day. _____

3 Girls:

Oo _____ mm _____ oo _____ ah _____

G^b D^b C^b G^b *cresc.* *f* D^b C^b

47 48 49 50

When I was a child my eyes were clear, _____ I saw the good side. _____

mm _____

G^b D^b D^b E^bm/D^b D^b

51 52 53 54

That's the kind of sec-ond sight that does-n't last too long.

ah ah mm

C^b E^bm E^bm/D^b D^b A^bm/D^b

55 56 57 58

But when I was lost I heard a voice that brought me heal-ing

oo

G^b D^b D^b C

59 60 61 62

That's the kind of spe-cial hope he brought me with his song.

oo ah oo

C^b D^bm C^b E^bm E^bm/D^b D^b

63 64 65 66

They on - ly saw the mag - ic tricks, the smoke and mir - rors.

oo

A^bm E^bm E^bsus₂⁴ E^bm

67 68 69 70

Was I the on - ly one to ev - er see the boy.

oo boy ah

p A^bm *p* E^bm E^bsus₂⁴ E^bm

71 72 73 74

So now they wan-na clip his prec-ious wings and bring him down. But

ah ah bring him down ah

A^bm A^bm/E^b E^bm E^bsus₂⁴ E^bm

75 76 77 78

in his heart and soul's — the kind of good they can't des - troy. Yeah, now I wan-na see him

oo oo

D Bm7 D^bsus4 D^b D^b /E^b /F

79 80 81 82

fly, fly... I'll be your al - i - bi my ba - by

fly

G^b D^b/F *p* E^bm

83 84 85 86

Fly, fly, fly a - way. I did - n't get to say good -

p

fly a way

A^bm A^bm9 D^bsus D^b C^b/D^b D^b

87 88 89 90

bye, good bye — no need to tell me why my ba - by —

good - bye —

G^b D^b/F E^bm

91 92 93 94

May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me one day. —

May - be it's be - cause 00 —

A^bm C^b/D^b D^b G^bsus G^b A^bm

95 96 97 98

Ba - by when you're in the clouds please keep a look - out —

ah — ah — 00 00 00

f A E/G[#] E

99 100 101 102

May-be dar-ling find a hide - a-way for you and I You and I Now I'll see him

ah you and I oo

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

G#m7(b5) C#sus4 C# Dsus4 D C/E D/F#

103 104 105 106 107

fly, fly... I'll be your al - i - bi my ba - by

fly fly

ff G D/F# Em

108 109 110 111

Fly, fly, fly a - way. We did - n't get to say good -

Fly. fly, fly a - way.

Am Am9 Em/D D C/D D/F#

112 113 114 115

bye, good bye _____ no need to tell me why my ba - by. _____

good - bye _____

G G D/F# Em

116 117 118 119

May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me one day. _____

oo _____ oo _____ ah _____

mf Am Am/D D G D/F# D/E Em Bm7

120 121 122 123

May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me one day. _____

Am7 C/D D G D/F#

124 125 126

rit.

May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me one

ah ——— oo

rit.

Em Esus⁴ Am C/D D

127 128 129

Rubato al fine

day. ——— And I'll be wait-ing for you there you'll

oo ——— oo

G Bm

130 131 132 133

rit.

fly back home ——— to me one day. ———

rit.

Fly, fly, a - way.

C *rit.* F9 G Am/G G

134 135 136 137