

Cue: JEFF: Well most of my friends who have inferiority complexes are absolutely right. They're not as good as everyone else. But someone like you who . . .

They hear a distant chorus. TOMMY: Do you hear that? . . . Look over there! . . . JEFF: It looks

Andante misterioso

SOP. ALTO
TENOR
BASS

pp
Brig - a - doon, Brig - a - doon, bloom - ing un - der sa - ble

pp
Brig - a - doon, Brig - a - doon, bloom - ing un - der sa - ble

pp
Brig - a - doon, Brig - a - doon, bloom - ing un - der sa - ble

PIANO
CHORUS (*a capella*)

pp

like a village . . . TOMMY: It is . . . JEFF: But I thought you said there were no towns listed on the map around here. TOMMY: I did. . . Look . . . See where that village is? There's a peculiar heavy fog all around it.

p
skies. Brig - a - doon, Brig - a - doon there my heart for - ev - er

p
skies. Brig - a - doon, Brig - a - doon there my heart for - ev - er

p
skies. Brig - a - doon, Brig - a - doon there my heart for - ev - er

p
mp

JEFF: And there's no other mist in the valley. TOMMY: Only around that village. Let's walk over to it. It can't be very far from here. Come on! JEFF: Wait 'til Rand McNally hears about this!

mf cresc. poco a poco

lies. Let the world grow cold a-round us, let the heav - ens cry a -

mf cresc. poco a poco

lies. Let the world grow cold a-round us, let the heav - ens cry a -

mf cresc. poco a poco

lies. Let the world grow cold a-round us, let the heav - ens cry a -

They walk toward the village. CURTAIN

bove!

bove!

bove!

Maestoso

ff (Tutti)

Allegro vivace

sf > p cresc. poco a poco Attaca