

No. 18 IF I SING

195

Lyrics by
RICHARD MALTBY, Jr.
and DAVID SHIRE

(MAN 2)

Music by
DAVID SHIRE

MAN 2 plays this phrase on the piano and walks downstage.

Freely and reflectively

mp

(MAN 2 plays on piano)

5 A tempo, moderato (♩ = c. 92)

MAN 2: *mp*

My father's pride

8

was in his hands. The pia - no was his soul.

11

I watched in won - der as he played show tunes, Miles off from rock and

roll. What he loved he taught me. Now mu-sic's what I

do. And of-ten when I'm writ-ing, In my hands Dad's there

rall.

too. If I sing, you are the mu-sic. If I fly, you're why I'm

a tempo p ($\text{♩} = \text{c. } 76$)

a tempo p *sim.*

good. If my hands can find some mag-ic, You're the

cresc.

cresc.

mf

one ————— who said they could. When the child ————— who's still in -

DUR

cresc.

side me, Finds a song ————— in emp - ty air, ————— When there is

cresc.

f dim. poco rall.

joy ————— in mak-ing mu - sic, It is you who put it

f dim. poco rall.

a tempo *f*^o mp

there. ————— My dad grew old.

a tempo *f*^o mf dim. mp

42

His hands grew numb. And now he can - not play. *poco ten.*

45

poco cresc. I came to vis - it. *mf* He sat and asked me, "How could it be this

48

way?" I could-n't find an an - swer.

51

I played this tune for him in - stead. *dim. e* My fa - ther sat there smil - ing, For he

rall. *pp* *1 tempo* A little slower than first time

knew what it said. If I sing, You are the mu - sic. If I

rall. *a tempo* *pp molto sostenuto*

cresc. poco a poco

love, You taught me how. Ev-'ry day your heart is beat - ing In the

cresc. poco a poco

f

man that I am now. If my ears are tuned to won - der, If when I

reach, The chords are there, If there is joy in mak - ing

70

mu - sic. It's a joy that we both

cresc.

73

share. I nev - er told you. It took time till I could

ff *sim.*

76

see That if I sing, You are the mu - sic, And you'll

79

al - ways sing in me. Yes, you'll

dim. *mp* *Slower*

83

and more freely al - ways live in me.

p *rall.* *mp* *colla voce*