

SALLY'S SONG

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Wistfully
no chord

Em

I sense there's

mp

some - thing in my the dear wind friend? that feels like
come of my dear friend? Where will his

B7

Em

D7/F#

trag - e - dy's at hand. And though I'd
ac - tions lead us then? Al - though I'd

G F

like to stand by him, can't shake this
like to join the crowd in their en

B7b9 Em D7/F#

feel - ing that I have. The worst is
thu - si - as - tic cloud, try as I

G F

just a - round the bend. And does he
may it does n't last. And will we

cresc.

Em B7 Am/C C/G

no ev - tice my feel - ings to for him?
ev - er end up to - geth - er?

And will he see how much he means to
No, I think not. It's nev - er to be

dim.

me? I think it's not to be.

What will be - come, for I am not the

poco rit.

one.

a tempo *dim.* *rit.* *ppp*