

## 3 THE MUSIC OF THE NIGHT

**Andante**

*p* Night-time sharp-ens, height-ens each sen-sa-tion;

**Andante**

*pp* *p*

8.....

7 8.....

dark-ness stirs and wakes im-a-gi-na-tion. Si-lent-ly the sen-ses a-ban-don their de-fen-ces.

**ritard.** **a tempo**

*p* Slow-ly, gent-ly, night un-furls its splen-dour;

**ritard.** **a tempo**

*pp* *p*

8.....

11

grasp it, sense it, trem - u - lous and ten - der. Turn your face a - way from the gar - ish light of day, turn your

16  
8

*cresc.* *p*

thoughts a - way from cold, un - feel - ing light, and list - en to the mu - sic of the night. Close your

*cresc.* *mf*

*cresc.* *p*

20

*mf*

eyes and sur - ren - der to your dark - est dreams! Purge your thoughts of the life you knew be -

*mf*

*mf*

24

*f* *mp* *ritard.* *mp* *Slowly*

- fore! Close your eyes let your spi-rit start to soar and you'll

*f* *mp*

27

*ritard.* *a tempo* *pp*

live as you've nev-er lived be-fore. Soft, deft, Soft-ly, deft-ly,

*pp* Soft, deft,

*ritard.* *a tempo*

30

mu-sic shall ca-ress. Hear, feel, se-cret-ly pos-sess. mu-sic shall ca-ress you. Hear it, feel it, se-cret-ly pos-sess you.

mu-sic shall ca-ress. Hear, feel, se-cret-ly pos-sess.

33

*cresc.*

O - pen up your mind, let your fan - tas - ies un - wind in this dark - ness which you know you can - not

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

36

*mp* *ritard.* *a tempo*

fight, the dark - ness of the mu - sic of the night. Let your

*mf*

*ritard.* *a tempo*

*mp*

39

*mf*

mind Start a jour - ney through a strange new world; leave all thoughts of the world you knew be -

*mf*

*mf*

42

*f* *dim.* *ritard.* *Slowly p*

- fore. Let your soul take you where you long to be! On - ly

*f* *dim.* *ritard.* *Slowly p*

45

*ritard.* *a tempo mp*

then can you be - long to me. Float - ing, fall - ing,

*mp*

*ritard.* *a tempo mp*

48

sweet in - tox - i - ca - tion. Touch me, trust me, sa - vour each sen - sa - tion.

51

Let the dream be - gin, let your dark - er side give in to the

54

*cresc.* pow - er of the mu - sic that I write, *p* the pow - er of the mu - sic of the *ritard.*

*cresc.* *ritard.*

56

*a tempo* night.

*a tempo* *f*

59

*a tempo* *poco rit.*

*mf*

You a-lone can make my song take flight.

*a tempo* *poco rit.*

*mf*

63

*ritard.* *mp* *dim.* **End** **Continue**

Help me make the mu-sic of the night.

*ritard.* *mp* *dim.* *pp*

67

8. . . 8. . . 8. . . (attacca)