

# No. 24 How Glory Goes

Music and Lyrics by  
Adam Guettel

*cue:*

FLOYD: "Let go, let go..."

"I'm ready now, Lord."

"I know I warn't no  
Sunday-school mama's boy."

1 2 3 4

"But faith is hopin' for  
somethin'..."

"believin' what you  
can't see."

FLOYD:

5 6 7 8

*rit.*

I had faith all my life!

*mf* *f* *p*

*una corda*

9

"I wanna ask you somethin'."

10

Is it

11 warm? Is it soft a - gainst your face? Do you feel

13 a kind a' grace in-side the breeze? Will there be trees?

15 Is there light? Does it hov -

17 - er on the ground? Does it shine from all a-round, or jes' from you?

Fl: <sup>19</sup> <sup>20</sup>

Is it

21

Fl: <sup>22</sup>

end - less and emp - ty, an' — you wan - der on — your own? —

Fl: <sup>23</sup> <sup>24</sup> <sup>3</sup>

Slow - ly for - git — a - bout — the folks — that you — have known? Or does

Fl: <sup>25</sup> <sup>26</sup>

ris - in' bread fill up the air from o - pen kitch - ens ev - 'ry - where? Fa -

**Rall.**

Fl: <sup>27</sup> <sup>3</sup> <sup>28</sup> <sup>29</sup>

mi - liar fa - ces far as you can see, like a fam - i - ly? — Do we

**30 A Tempo**

Fl: <sup>31</sup>

live? Is it like — a lit - tle town? Do we get —

Fl: <sup>32</sup> <sup>33</sup> <sup>3</sup>

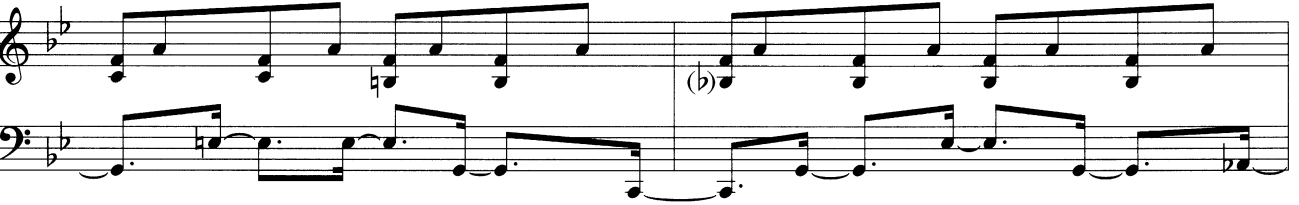
— to look — back down at who — we love? — Are we — a - bove? —

Fl: <sup>34</sup> <sup>35</sup>

— Are we ev - 'ry - where? — Are we an -

Fl: <sup>36</sup>  <sup>37</sup>

- y - where at all? — Do we hear — a trum - pet call — us an' — we're by —



Fl: <sup>38</sup>  <sup>39</sup>

— your side? — Will I

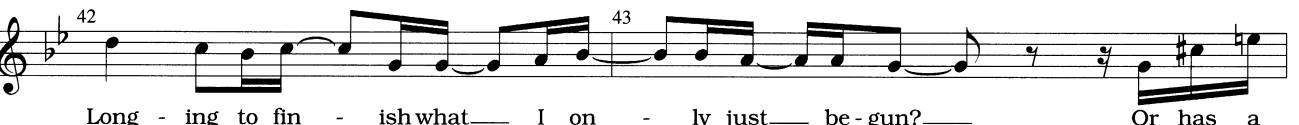


40


Fl:  <sup>41</sup>

want, Will I wish — for all — the things — I should have done,



Fl: <sup>42</sup>  <sup>43</sup>

Long - ing to fin - ish what — I on - ly just — be - gun? — Or has a



Fl: 44 <sup>3</sup> 45

shin - in' truth been wait - in' there — for all the ques - tions ev - 'ry-where? In a

Fl: 46 <sup>3</sup> 47

world a' wond-'rin', sud - den - ly you know; An' you will al - ways

49 Majestically

Fl: 48

know... Will my ma - ma be there wai - tin' for me, —

Fl: 50 <sup>5</sup> 51

Smil - in' like the way she does, an' hold - in' out her arms, an' she calls my name? *relaxed*

*mp* *mf* *sub. p*

## A Tempo

52 53

FI: She will hold me just the same...

54

MILLER: "The prisoner's body was wedged in so tightly... (*music*)

55 56

FI:

*p*

...The carnival at the Sand Cave packed up and went home."

57 58 59

FI: FLOYD:  
On - ly

60

3 61

FI: heav - en knows how glo - ry goes, what each of us was meant to be.

*f*

Fl: **Poco Accel.**

62 3 3 63

In the star-light, that is — what we are.

Fl: **Rall. stretch** **A Tempo**

64 65

I can see so — far...

Fl: 66 67 68