

THE STORY GOES ON

from *Baby*

Words by RICHARD MALTBY, Jr.

Music by DAVID SHIRE

Very steadily (♩ = 72)

System 1: Instrumental introduction. Chords: C(9), F(9)/C. Dynamics: *pp* (piano), *p* (piano). (with pedal)

System 2: Vocal entry of Lizzie. Chords: C(9), F(9)/C, C(9). Dynamics: *p* (piano). Lyrics: Lizzie: So

System 3: Main vocal melody. Chords: C(9), F(9)/C, Dm7/C, G7/C. Dynamics: *pp* (piano). Lyrics: this is the tale my moth-er told me. That tale that was much too duli to

C(9) Am(9) Cmaj7/G Fmaj7 F#m7(b5)

cresc. *mf*

hold me. And this is the surge and the rush she said would

G9sus G9 C(9)

mp

show — our sto-ry goes on. Oh, I was young. I for-got that things out -

F(9) Dm7 G7/D Em7 C/E

live me. My goal was the kick that life would give me. And

Am(9) Cmaj7/G Fmaj7 D7/F# G9sus

cresc. *mf*

now, like a joke, some-thing moves — to let me know — our sto-ry goes

E7sus

E7

Am7

Dm9

D6

Dm7

Dm9

G9sus

G7(b9)

on. And all these things I feel and more, my moth-er's moth-er felt, and

*sempre legato**sim.*

Fdim7/C

Cmaj9

Gb7(b5)

Fmaj9

F6

Fmaj7

F6

B9sus

B9(b5)

B9

hers be-fore. A chain of life be-gun up-on the shore of

cresc.

E(9)

A/B

E(9)

G13

some dark sea has reached to

mf

Db7(#9)

C9sus

C9

F(9)

Fmaj7

C9 E

me. And now I can see the chain ex-tend-ing. My child is

Dm7

G9/D

Em7

Cmaj7/E

Am7

C/G

next in a line that has no end - ing. And here am I, full of life, that

Fmaj7

F6 E7sus E7

Am9

Ab13

her child will feel when I'm long gone. And

sub. p *cresc.*

C/G

Am7

Dm7

G9sus G7(b9)

C(9)

F(9)

thus it is our sto - ry goes on and on and

f *dim.*

p *3*

3

C(9)

Fm(9)

C(9)

Fm(9)/C

C(9)

Fm(9)/C

on and on and on and on and on and

C(9)

E7sus

on. *f* And

p *fp*

Am9

Dm9 Dm7

G9sus

G7(b9)

all these things I feel and more, my moth-er's moth-er felt, and

mf *sempre legato*

Abdim7/C

Cmaj7

Gb7(b5)

Fmaj9

F6

Fmaj7

B9sus

B9sus(b5)

B9

hers be-fore. A chain of life be-gun up-on the shore of

E(9)

ff

A/B

E(9)

G13

some pri-mor-dial sea has stretched through time to reach to

f

D $\flat$ 7(#9)B $\flat$ 7(#9)
b5

C9sus

C7

Fmaj7

Em7

me.

And

now

I can see the chain ex - tend - ing. My child is

*sub. p**f*

Dm7

Em7

C(9)

Am9

Cmaj7/G

next

in a line that has no end - ing.

And here am I,

full of life,

that

Fmaj7

F6 E9sus

E9

Am9

Am11

Am9

A $\flat$ 13A $\flat$ 9A $\flat$ 13*ff*

her child will feel when I'm

long

gone.

Yes,

sub. mp cresc.

Cmaj7/G

G11

Cmaj7/G

all

that

was,

is part

of me,

as

I

am

part

of

what's to be. And thus it is our sto- ry

cresc.

F/G G Am/G F/G C(9) Bb(9)/C

goes on and on and

ff *sim.*

C(9) Bb(9)/C C(9)

on and on and on.

fff

C(9) Bb(9)/C C(9)

molto rall.