

Mamma

Nana Mouskouri (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2014)

F F(sus4) F F(sus4)

p pizz

Vl. *p pizz*

Mand. *f*

A

3 F Bb C F

MW. This is the tale_ of_ a lit-tle_ boy, wan-der-ing far_ from his home.

Vl. *p*

Vla. *p*

Mand. *p*

7 F Bb C F

MW. Most of his fam'-ly were with him_ then and noth-ing but life_ did they own.

Vl.

Vla.

Mand.

11 F Bb C F

MW. Tor-tured by war_ in their na-tive land, their on-ly re course was to flight.

Vl.

Vla.

Mand.

15 F B \flat C F

MW. *Tra-cing the path of the sun by day and led by the north star at night.*

Vl. *arco*

Vla. *arco*

Mand.

19 F 7 B \flat C 7 F

MW. *On-ward they pressed to the prom ised land, notknow-ing if that was the way. And*

Vl.

Vla.

Mand.

23 F 7 B \flat D 7 Gm C 7 *Stop*

MW. *none of the child-ren could un-der stand and this lit-tle boy used to say. Hey, hey, hey.*

Vl.

Vla.

28 **B** F B \flat C 7 F

MW. *Mam-ma, where do we go from here? Mam ma, why can't we stay?*

Mand. *p*

32 F B \flat C 7 F

MW. *Mam-ma, is Dad-dy ve-ry near? Mam ma, why do you pray.*

Mand. *f*

37 **C** F B \flat C F

MW. Down came the win ter, the food was scarce. The peo-ple were fall - ing like flies. Dis

F1.

Mand.

41 F B \flat C F

MW. ease helped star-va-tion makemat ters worse, and par ents re-sort ed to lies.

F1.

Mand.

45 F 7 B \flat C 7 F

MW. Hush, your Mam-ma will soon be well, though all they can do is to wait. And

Cl. *p*

Vl.

Vla.

Mand.

49 F 7 B \flat D 7 Gm C 7 *Stop*

MW. one lit-tle boy hears the doc - tor tell, the oth ers he thinks it's too late, it's too late.

Cl.

Vl.

Vla.

54 **D** F B \flat C 7 F

MW. *Mam - ma, he whis-pers qui-et - ly, — Mam - ma, you're look-ing old.*

Ch.

F1. *p*

Cl. *p*

Mand. *p*

Glk.

58 F B \flat C 7 rit. a tempo F

MW. *Mam-ma, why don't you ans-wer me? Ma- ma, your hands feel cold. He*

Ch.

F1. *p*

Cl. *p*

Mand. *f*

Glk. rit. a tempo

E

F Bb C F

63 MW.
 rush-es out in - to_ the chil-ly night._ He can't be lieve what he's been told. The

F1.
 Cl.
 Mand.

F Bb C F

67 MW.
 tears in his eyes start to blur his sight, & freeze on_ his face with the cold. But

F1.
 Cl.
 Mand.

F7 Bb C7 F

71 MW.
 in the next camp, there's a moth er_ mild who mourn-ing a son_ passed a - way. And

Cl. *p*
 V1.
 Vla.
 Mand.

75 **F**⁷ **B \flat** **D**⁷ *Stop* **Gm** *Stop* **C**⁷

MW. fate brings the cries of the lit tle_ child, to her just as he starts to say, Hey, hey,hey.

Cl.

Vl.

Vla.

80 **F** **B \flat** **C**⁷ **F**

MW. **F** Mam - ma, she knows what she must do._ Mam - ma, she thinks of her.

Ch.

Vl.

Vla.

Mand. *p*

Glk. **F**

84 F B \flat C 7 F

MW. *Mam - ma, I must take the place of you, and take him in-to my care.*

Ch.

Vl.

Vla.

Mand.

Glk.

88 **G** F B \flat C 7 F

MW. *Mam - ma, Ah Mam - ma, Ah*

Ch.

Vl.

Vla.

Mand. *p*

Glk. **G**

92 F B \flat C 7 rall. F a tempo rall.

MW. *Mam - ma, Ah Mam-ma, Ah*

Ch.

Vl. *pp*

Vla.

Mand.

Glk. rall. a tempo rall.