

Stranger in Paradise

Robert Wright & George Forrest
(Arr. Maria Dunn - 2012)

S. 4

6 **A** Oh why do the leaves of the mulberry tree whisper differently now?
And why is the nightingale singing at noon on the mulberry bough? For

B. C. *p*

11 *poco rit.* *freely* *=80*
some most mys te-ri ous rea son This is n't the gar den I know No, it's Par a dise now that was on ly a gar den a mo ment a-go!

B. C. *colla voce*

16 **B** Take my hand, I'm a stran-ger in Para a-dise, All lost in a won-der - land, A stran-ger in Par-a-dise.

B. C.

23 If I stand starry eyed, That's a dan ger in Par a-dise. Formor tal s who stand be-side Anan gell like you.

B. C.

31 **C** *=140*
I saw your face And I as - cend - ed Out of the com-mon-place In-to the rare!

B. C.

39 Some-where in space I hang sus - pend - ed Un - til I know There's a chance that you care.
rit.

B. C.

47 **D** *A Tempo*
Won't you an-swer the fervent pray'r Of a stran ger in Par a dise? Don't send me in dark de - spair From all that I hun ger for,

B. C.

♩=100 A Tempo

55 *molto rit.*

T. But o-pen your an-gel's arms To the stran-ger in Par-a-dise And tell him that he need be A stran-ger no more.

B. C.

63 E

F1.

B. C.

70

F1.

B. C.

78 F ♩=140

S. I saw your face And I as - cend - ed Out of the com - mon-place In-to the rare!

B. C.

86

S. Some where in space I hang sus-pend - ed Un-till I know rit. There's a chance that you care;

B. C.

94 G ♩=100

S. Won't you an-swer the fer vent pray'r Of a stran-ger in Par a-dise?

T. care. ♩=100

B. C.

102 rit. *molto rit.*

T. But o-pen your an-gel's arms To the stran-ger in Par-a-dise And tell me that I need be A stran-ger no more!

B. C.