

# Stranger in Paradise

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

S.  $\text{♩} = 50$  **5**

S. **A**  $\text{♩} = 50$

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

S.  $\text{♩} = 80$  *poco rit.* *freely*

some most mysterious reason. This isn't the garden I know. No, it's Paradise now that was only a garden moment ago! —

T. **B**  $\text{♩} = 80$

Take my hand, I'm a stranger in Paradise, All lost in a wonder-land, A stranger in Paradise.

T.  $\text{♩} = 80$

If I stand starry eyed, That's a danger in Paradise. For mortals who stand beside An angel like you.

T. **C**  $\text{♩} = 140$

I saw your face And I ascended Out of the commonplace. In-to the rare!

T. *rit.*

Some-where in space I hang suspended Until I know There's a chance that you care.

T. **D** *A Tempo*

Won't you answer the fervent prayer Of a stranger in Paradise? Don't send me in dark despair From all that I hunger for,

T. *molto rit.*  $\text{♩} = 100$  *A Tempo*

But open your angel's arms To the stranger in Paradise And tell him that he need be A stranger no more.

63 **E**

F1

Glk.

70

F1

Glk.

78 **F**  $\text{♩} = 140$

S.

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

86

S.

Some where in space\_\_\_ I hang sus-pend - ed\_\_\_ Un-til I know\_\_\_\_\_ There's a chance that you care;

94 **G**  $\text{♩} = 100$

S.

T.

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

Don't send me in dark de - spair\_\_\_\_\_

100

T.

... From all that I hun-ger for, But o - pen your an - gel's arms\_\_\_\_\_ To the stran-ger in

105 **molto rit.**

T.

Par - a - dise\_\_\_\_\_ And tell me that I need be\_\_\_\_\_ A stran-ger no more!