

A QUIET THING

from *Flora, The Red Menace*

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Rubato

Amaj7/E E9sus Amaj7/E E9sus

pp

Amaj7 F#m7 Bm7

FLORA:

When it all comes true Just the way you

p *sempre legato*

E7(13) C#m7 F#m7

planned, It's fun - ny but the bells don't

Poco rubato

Bm7 E9sus C#m D E

ring _____ It's a qui - et thing _____

colla voce

A little faster

Amaj7 F#m7 Bm7

When you hold the world In your trem - bling

mp

E7(13) C#m7 F#m7

hand, You'd think you'd hear a cho - ir

Bm7 E9sus C#m C# C#m C#

sing _____ It's a qui - et thing _____

cresc. e poco accel

Con moto

Db Dbmaj7/Ab Ebm Absus Ab Db Dbmaj7/Ab Db6/Ab

There are no ex-plod - ing fi - re-works. Where's the roar-ing of the

mf

Ebm7 Ab9 F/C C9sus

crowds? May - be it's the strange new at - mo-sphere

Bb/C Am/C Gm/C F/C Gm C7 Fb9sus E6 E7

Way up here a - mong the clouds. But

Tempo I

A F#m7 Bm7 E7(13)

I don't hear the drums, I don't hear the band, The

mp

C#m7 *F#m7* *Bm7* *E7*

sounds I'm told such mo - ments bring _____

dim. *poco rall*

Poco rubato

C#m7 *F#m7* *Bm7* *E9*

Hap - pi - ness comes in on tip - toe _____ Well,

mp *dim*

Slower

C#m *D* *C#m* *D*

what - d' - ya know? _____ It's a qui - et thing _____ A

p legato

C#m *D* *C#*

ver - y qui - et thing _____

dim. *pp*