

# Waiting For Life

1 2 3 4 (TI MOUNE)

*mf*

V.

5

6 7 8

stran-ger in white— in a car, go-ing

9 10 11 12

some - where, go - ing—

Sop. Sax.

314 (CHORUS) 315 316 317

ooh

318 319 320 321

Ooh, ooh way

*mf* *cresc.*

322 323 324 325

ooh...

*cresc.*

*Segue in tempo*

13 (TI MOUNE) 14 15 16

— far...

17 18 19 20

How it must feel— to go rac - ing where ev - er you please,

21 22 23 24

fly-ing as free— as a bird— with his tail— in the breeze.

25 26 27 28

Ev - en the fish— in the sea— must be long - ing to fly,

29 (TI MOUNE) 30 31 32

catch-ing a glimpse— of a stran - ger in white— rac - ing by... Oh,

33 34 35 36

Gods, oh, — Gods, — are you there?

37 38 39

What can I do — to get you — to look down — and give in?

40 41 42 43

Oh, Gods, oh, — Gods, — hear my prayer:

44 (TI MOUNE) 45 46

I'm here in the field with my feet on the ground and my fate

47 48

in the air, wait - ing for life to be - gin!

49 50 51 52

(WOMEN, MEN)

Oo la, oo la Oo la, oo la Oo la, oo la Oo la, oo la

53 54 55 56

Ma ma's content - ed and Ton - ton accepts what he gets,

Oo la, oo la Oo la, oo la

*mf*

57 (TI MOUNE) 58 59 60

hap-py for tea— in their cups— and no holes— in their nets,

(WOMEN, MEN)  
Oo la, oo la Oo la, ooo—

61 62 63 64

hap-py to have— what they have— and to stay— where they are.

Oo la, oo la Oo la, oo la,

65 66 67 68

They nev-er ev - en look up— at the sound— of a car! A

Oo la, oo la Oo la—

69

(TI MOUNE)

stran - ger,

rac - ing down the beach,

73

rac - ing to pla - ces

I was meant to reach!

My

77

stran - ger!

One

day you'll ar -

rive...

*mf*

80

Your

car will stop

and in

I'll hop

and off

we'll

*mp*

83 84 85 86

drive... We'll

*f* *gliss.*

87 88 89 90

drive!

*f* *dim.*

91 92 93 94 (TI MOUNE)

Oh,

95 96 97 98

Gods, oh, Gods, Please, be there.

*mp*



99 (TI MOUNE) 100 101

Don't you re - mem - ber your lit - tle Ti Moune — from the tree?

102 103 104 105

Wake up! Look — down! — Hear my prayer!

106 107 108

Don't sin - gle me out — and then — for -

109 110

get me! — Oh,

111 (TI MOUNE)

112 113 114

Gods, oh, Gods, let me fly!

(WOMEN, MEN)

Oh oh oh

115 116 117 118

Send me to pla - ces where no one be - fore me has been. You

Oo la, oo la, Oo la'

119

120 121 122

spared my life; show me why You

Oh oh oh

(TI MOUNE)  
123 124 125 126  
get me to rise— like a fish— to the bait, then tell me to wait.— Well, I'm

(WOMEN)

(MEN)  
Oh—

*mf*

127 128 129 130 3 3  
wait - ing... Wait - ing for life to be -

(WOMEN, MEN)  
Wait - ing...

131 132 133 134 3  
gin! Wait - ing for life

(WOMEN)  
One small— girl...

(MEN)  
One small— girl...

*ff*

135 3 136 137 138

to be - gin!

One small girl...

One small girl...

139 140 140A 141