

Trepidation

Music and Lyrics
by Mitchell Fund

The first flight of an over-dramatic baby bird

Dramatically (♩ = c. 72)

SA *mp*
On this day, storm clouds. Turn my way, I try to say: I'm too weak,

TB *mp*

SA
leave me. Let the o - thers try, I don't want to fly. _____

TB

11

SA *cresc.* Please, I know I
So now I ques - tion Why? _____

TB *cresc.*

SA just can't fly! **17** *p* I know that. *mp* Or so they

TB *p* Life is just too short. *mp* This all birds can do.

Trepidation

21 *mf* say. _____ 23 *mp*

SA Please don't make a scene. On the edge look down. Far be - low

TB *mf* On edge look down. Far

26

SA just can't go. Ex - spect - ant eyes ask why? _____

TB low just can't go. Their eyes ask why? _____

31 Please I know I just can't fly! 33 *p* - - - - - *mp* - - - - -

SA Life is just too short. This all birds can

TB *p* *mp*

36 *mf* Oh so in - sane. What if I'm the on - ly one? I'll fall. *f* 40

SA do. Please just spread your wings. I'll fall. _____

TB *mf* *f* I'll fall. _____

Trepidation

44

SA *mp* *cresc.*
I'll fall. Look out

TB *mp* *cresc.*
I'll fall. So look out

With a sense of bafflement.

SA *ff* *mf*
here I go! Oh!

TB *ff* *mf*
here I go! Oh!