

(BLIND HAG:)

SCROOGE: "Release my arm. Let go of me, woman!"

264 265 266 267

None so blind as those who will not see!

268 269 270 271

Go your sor - row way, and nev - er mind, Sir!

272 273 274 (To 277) 277

Come the fu - ture, you'll re - mem - ber me!

"Look to yourself! Look to yourself, before it's too late!"

278

4

SEGUE

282 Part 5 Lento

14

296 Più Mosso In 2

GRACE SMYTHE:

2 298 299 300

Let the stars in the

301 302 303 304 305

sky re - mind us of man's com - pas - sion.

306 307 308 309 310

Let us love till we die, and God bless us

Ritard

311 312 313 3

ev - ry - one