

# Oh, Sleeping Beauty

Katherine Ruhle

♩-95

♩-95

*mp*

5 *mp*

What will you find when you o - pen your eyes? \_\_\_\_\_

9

What will you see when you gaze out - side? \_\_\_\_\_

2 13

For one hundred years you've been caught in a dream, now it's time to wake and face re-

16

*rit.* **A tempo**

a - li - ty, oh Sleep-ing Beau-ty. — Oh, Sleep-ing Beau ty. —

*rit.* **A tempo**

20

*mp*

Be - fore you fell as - leep there was beau - ty all a - round.

23

End - less fields of flo - wers and trees — could be found.

But-ter- flies\_ danced grace ful- ly\_ up - on the sum-mer breeze and

27

*mf*

an - i-mals played free ly un-der neath the trees. But

30

while you've been a- sleep, ev-ery thing has changed, the fields of green have been replaced by

33

*mp*

end-less streets of grey. There are no play-ful an - i - mals or trees that stand tall,

4 36

rall. .

A tempo

on - ly dull build-ings sur-round- ed by walls. Oh, Sleep-ing Beau - ty,

39

*p*

*mp*

Oh, Sleep-ing Beau- ty Be- fore you fell a-sleep there was

43

*mf*

beau - ty all a-round, birds would fill the air with their me-lo-dic sounds, they

46

swoop and dive and tum - ble turn with out the slight - est care,

48

*mp* 5

rev'-ling in the plea-sure of clean\_ fresh\_ air. But

8va

51

while you've been a sleep the birds have flown a-way, the air too thick and hea - vy for

*mp*

SAMPLE