

No. 23

“Tomorrow” Reprise

[2]

Orch.

Vocal

FRAU KOST

The sun on the mea - dow is sum - mer - y warm, The

Piano

[10]

stag in the for - est runs free. But gath - er to -

geth - er to greet the storm, To - mor - row be - longs to

*This page has been left blank to eliminate
some page turns in the following numbers.*

Moderate Waltz

[18]

me. The branch of the lin-den is leaf-y and green, The

p
+Bs.

16

[26]

Rhine gives its gold to the sea. But some-where a glo-ry a-

22

waits un-seen, To-mor-row be-longs to me. The

Herr Ludwig!
Sing with me! **BOTH**

p
(b)
[Pno A7 arp.]

28

[34]_{Tpt.}

babe in his cradle is closing his eyes. The blossom embraces the

p
mp
marcato

[42]

bee. But soon, says a whisper: "Arise, arise, To -

[50]

FRAU KOST:(spoken)Everyone! ALL
morrow belongs to me." Oh, Fatherland, Fatherland

f
Molto marcato e pesante

show us the sign Your chil - dren have wait-ed to see. The

52

[58]

morn - ing will come when the world is mine, to - mor - row be -

58

Molto Pesante

longs to me! Oh Fa - ther-land, Fa - ther - land,

63

show us the sign your chil - dren have wait - ed to see.

[74]

The morn - ing will come when the world is mine, to -

mor - row be - longs to me!

rit.

Drs.