Helplessly Hoping & Find the Cost of Freedom

by Crosby, Stills, and Nash

arranged for the seniors of Shere Khan by David Slomin '98

Helplessly hopping her harlequin hovers nearby, awaiting a wound.

Gasp ing at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs,

Wishing he could fly only to trip at the sound of good.
Sopranos and altos now separate. Altos sing the part that had been the tenors’, and tenors sing the part that had been the basses’. 

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22

25

bye or even hello

They are

one person They are two alone They are three together They are

for each other dum dum dum dum
Stand by the stair-way you'll see something certain to tell you confusion has its cost.

Love isn't lying it's loose like a lady who'singers, saying she is lost and choking on hel-
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buried in the ground  

swallow you  

Lay your body down