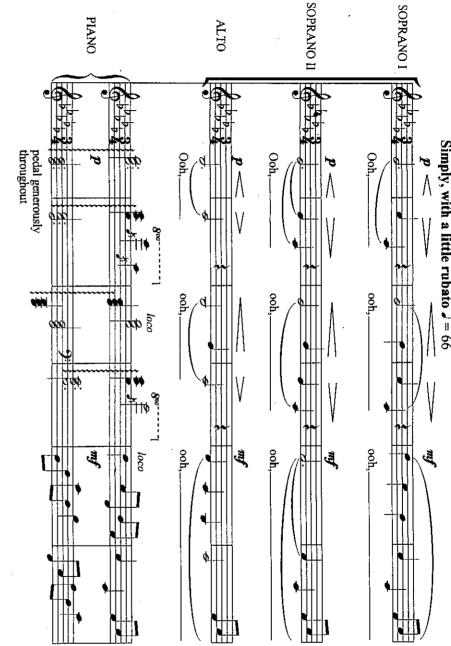
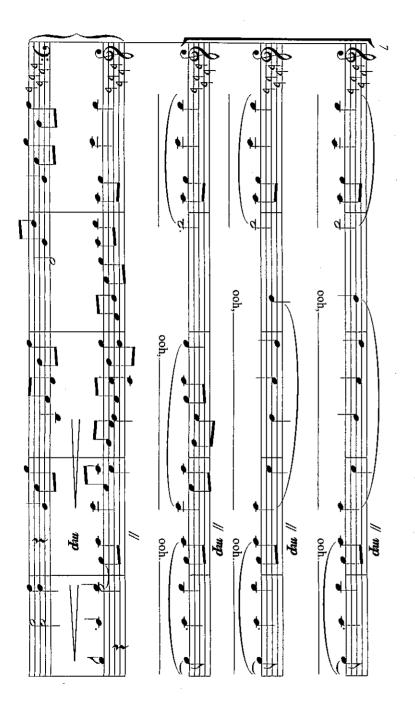
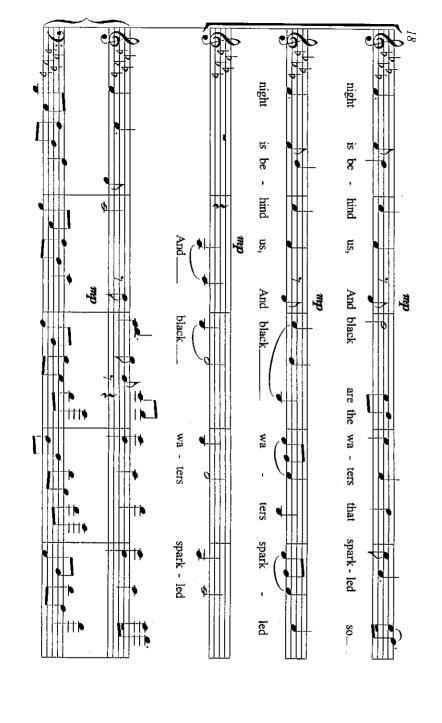
THE SEAL LULLABY

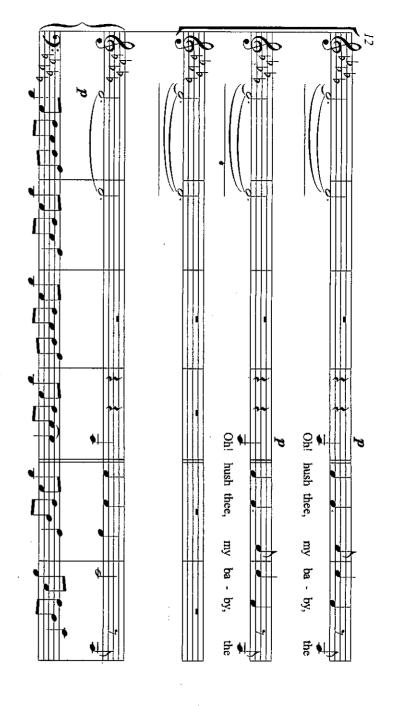
Dedicated with love and gratitude to Stephen Schwartz

RUDYARD KIPLING Simply, with a little rubato J = 66ERIC WHITACRE

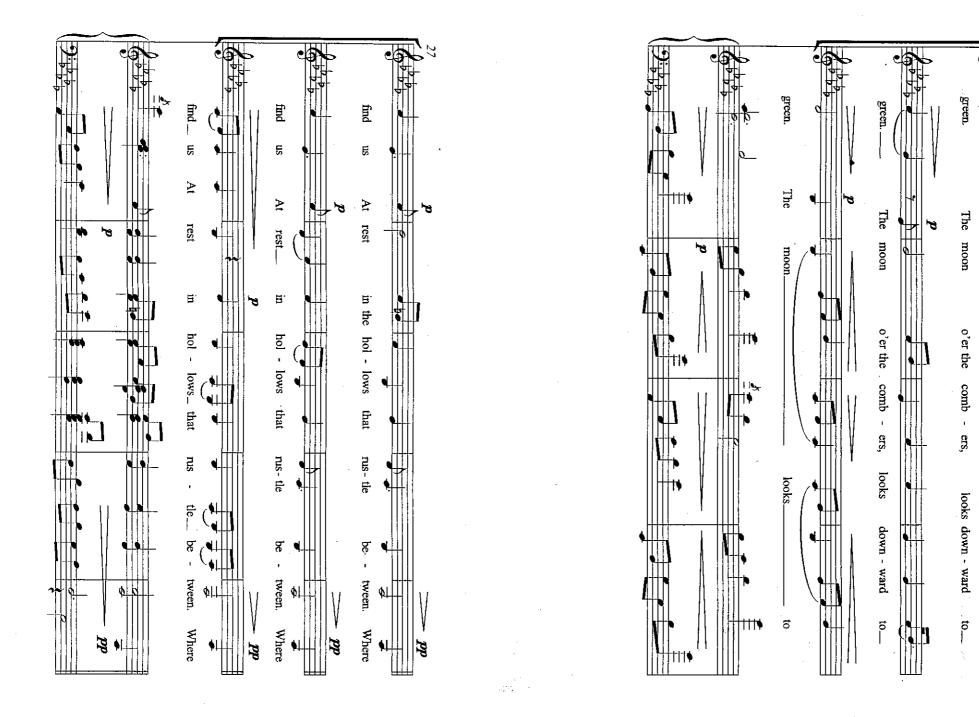


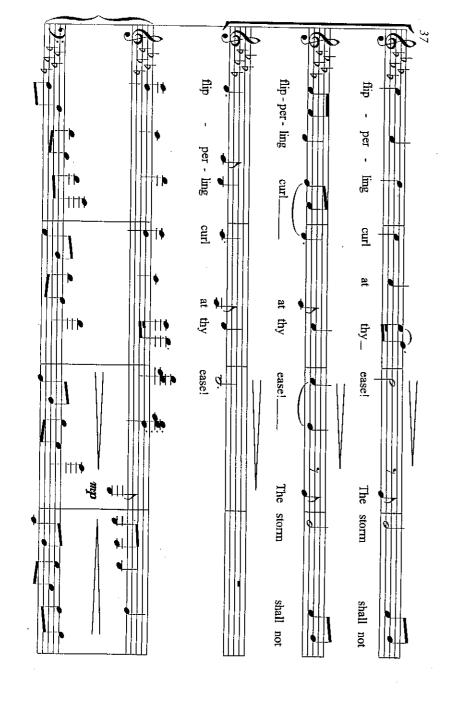






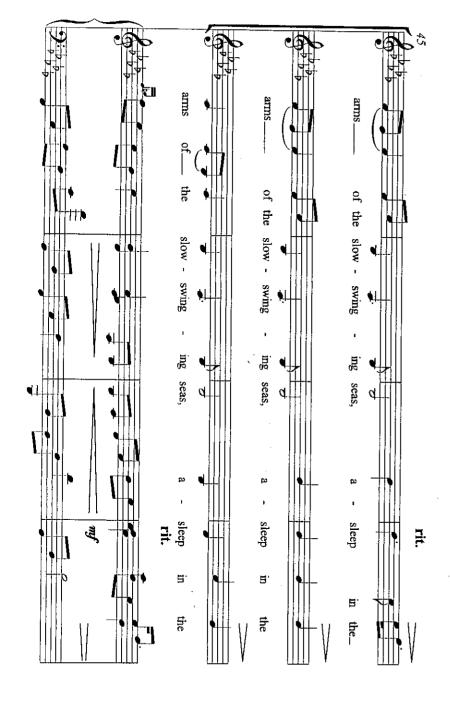


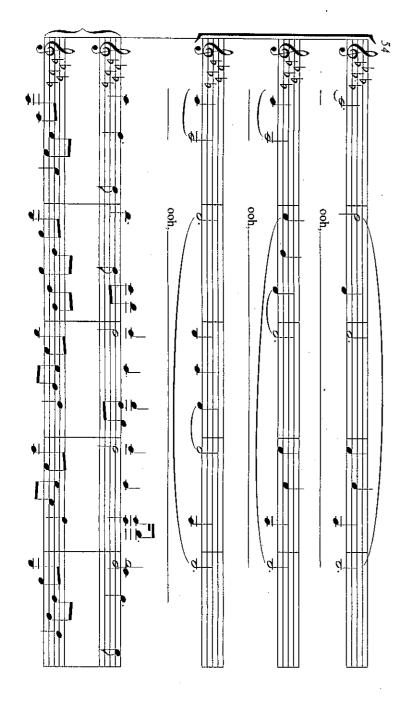


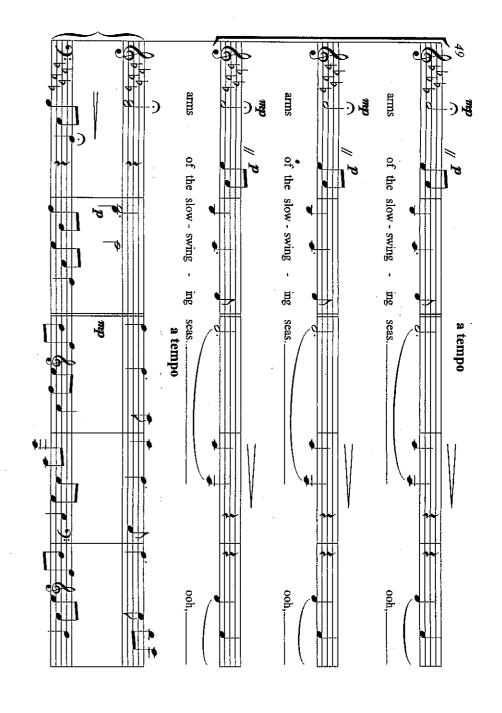


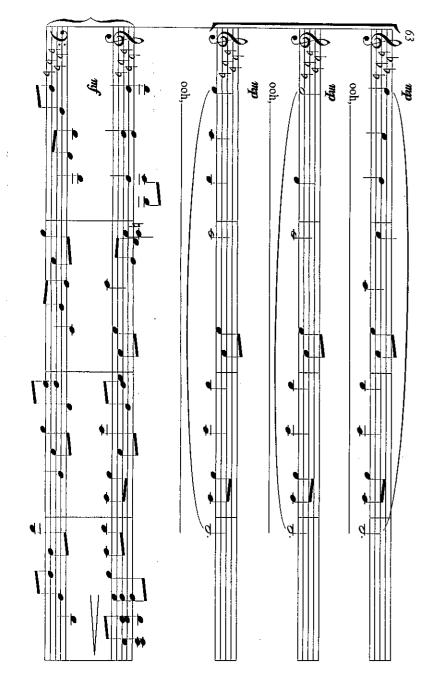


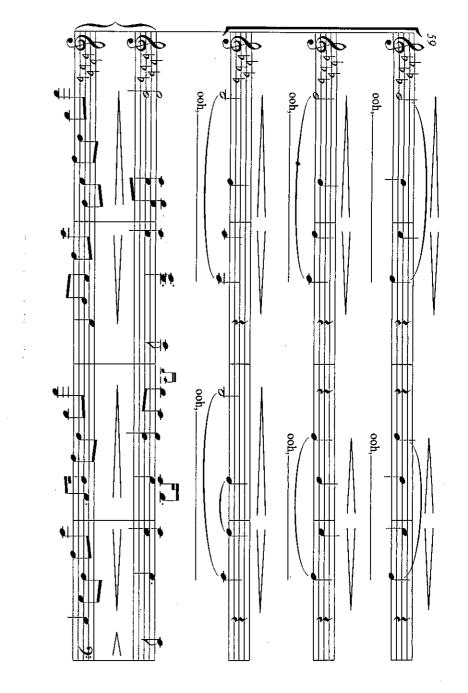




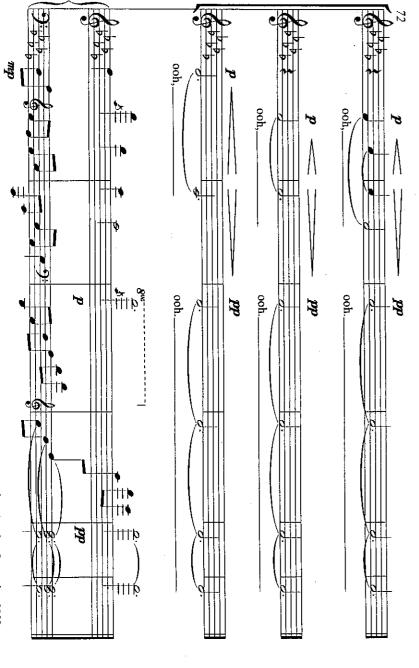


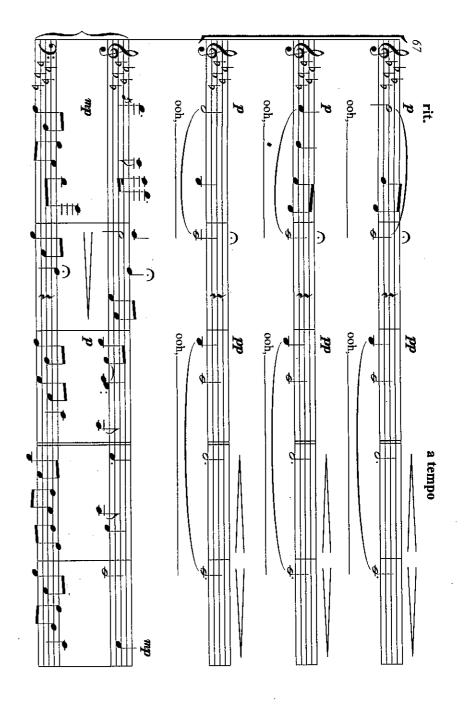






_





The Seal Lullaby

About the Work:

honored to say, to me personally. were profoundly helpful. He became a great mentor and friend to the show and, I am composer Stephen Schwartz (Wicked, Godspell), and his insights about the creative process In the spring of 2004 I was lucky enough to have my show *Paradise Lost* presented at the ASCAP Musical Theatre Workshop. The workshop is the brainchild of legendary

music for an animated feature. I was incredibly excited, said yes, and took the meeting. recommended me to them and they wanted to know if I might be interested in writing Soon after the workshop I received a call from a major film studio. Stephen had

such great material. makes) and I couldn't believe that I might get a chance to work in that grand tradition on have always loved animation (the early Disney films; Looney Tunes; everything Pixar to make an epic adventure, a classic animated film based on Kipling's The Seal Lullaby. I The creative execs with whom I met explained that the studio heads had always wanted

softly to her young pup: condescending to kids. Best of all, Kipling begins his tale with the mother seal singing Seal Lullaby is a beautiful story, classic Kipling, dark and rich and not at all

Oh! hush thee, my baby, the night is behind us, And black are the waters that sparkled so green. The moon, o'er the combers, looks downward to find us At rest in the hollows that rustle between.

Where billow meets billow, then soft by thy pillow;
Ah, weary wee flipperling, curl at thy ease!
The storm shall not wake thee, nor shark overtake thee,
Asleep in the arms of the slow-swinging seas.

record it while I accompanied her at the piano, and then dropped it off at the film studio song just came gushing out of me. I wrote it down as quickly as I could, had my wife I was struck so deeply by those first beautiful words, and a simple, sweet Disney-esque

I didn't hear anything from them for weeks and weeks, and I began to despair. Did they begging to know the reason that they had rejected my tender little song. "Oh," said the hate it? Was it too melodically complex? Did they even listen to it? Finally, I called them, "we decided to make Kung Fu Panda instead."

sleep. (Success rate: less than 50%). And a few years later the Towne Singers graciously So I didn't do anything with it, just sang it to my baby son every night to get him to go to friendship and invaluable tutelage has meant more to me than I could ever tell him commissioned this arrangement of it. I'm grateful to them for giving it a new life. I'm especially grateful to Stephen Schwartz, to whom the piece is dedicated.