SALLY'S SONG

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Wistfully

I sense there's

some - thing in the wind that feels like
come - of in my the dear wind friend? Where feels will like his

trag - e - dy's ___ at hand. And though I'd
ac - tions lead ___ us then? Al - though I'd

scanned by Diabl@

POOR JACK

G

like   to   stand   by   him,   can't   in   shake   their   this
like   to   join   the   crowd

F

B7♭9

feel - ing   that   I   have.   The   worst   is
thu - si - as - tic   cloud,   try   as   I

Em   **D7/F#**

G

just   a - round __   the   bend.   And   does   he
may   it   does - n't   last.   And   will   we

F

cresc.

Em   **B7**   **Am/C**   **C/G**

no - tice   my   feel - ings   for   him?
ev - er   end   up   to - geth - er?

And will he see how much he means to
No, I think not. It's nev - er to be -

me? I think it's not to be.

What will be - come, for I am not the

one.