

# JACK DISNEY'S NEWSIES

*molto rall.* 77 78 79 80 **Start**  
San - ta

81 **Broadly, in 4** **Moving forward**  
Fe! My old friend, I can't spend my whole life dream-in', though I know that's all I

86 87 88 89 90  
seem in-clined to do. I ain't get-tin' an - y young-er, and I

91 **More broadly**  
wan - na start brand new. I need space, and fresh air... Let 'em

95 *rit.* 96 97 98  
laugh in my face, I don't care... Save my place, I'll be there...

99 **A tempo (poco rubato)** 5 104  
Just be

105 106 107 108  
real is all I'm ask - in', not some paint - in' in my head, 'cause I'm

109 110 111 112 *rall.*  
dead if I can't count on you to - day. I got

113 114  
no - thin' if I ain't got San - ta

**Briskly** *molto rall.* 116 117 118  
Fe! **END**  
[END ACT ONE]