

# worn down piano koor 1

Sopranen

Altan

Heren

16

Each Tues-day mor-ning, They'd all stand in line; the auc-tion would o-perpromp-ly at nine. The ga-vel came down on the

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23

auc-tio-neer's block and the bid-ding be-gan on a grand-fath-er's clock. ha ha ha ha ha ha.

auc-tio-neer's block and the bid-ding be-gan on a grand-fath-er's clock. ha ha ha ha ha ha.

auc-tio-neer's block and the bid-ding be-gan on a grand-fath-er's clock. ha ha ha ha ha ha.

32

Next up for bids in the rear of the room, a pi-a-no worn down and a bit out of tune. Who'll start the bid-ding? the

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37

auc-tio-neer cried. No voi-ces rang out, so just put it a side. Shouts filled the room and the

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43

auc tion went on when the cries of the crowd werestopped by a song. E-very-one turned to the rear of the room, to that

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48

worn down pi-a- no... a bit out of tune. Oh the days long a-go when therowds came a-round to hear that pi-a - no...

worn down pi-a- no... a bit out of tune. Oh the days long a-go when therowds came a-round to hear that pi-a - no...

worn down pi-a- no... a bit out of tune. Oh the days long a-go when therowds came a-round to hear that pi-a - no...

55

ring out with sound, but therowds have all gone and the sym-pho-ny's through and the pia no cries out: 'let me

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61

play once for you'. A man with a torn coat and a hole in one shoe sat

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play once for you'. A man with a torn coat and a hole in one shoe sat

70

play-ing the song that no-bo-dy knew. The mu-sic rang out and thatsong filled the room from thatworn down pi-a- no, a bit out of

play-ing the song that no-bo-dy knew. The mu-sic rang out and thatsong filled the room from thatworn down pi-a no, a bit out of

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76

tune. ha ha ha ha ha ha Then from the crowd a man shout-ed a bid  
 tune. ha ha ha ha ha ha Then from the crowd a man shout-ed a bid  
 tune. ha ha ha ha ha ha Then from the crowd a man shout-ed a bid One thou-sand dol-lars for that

85

as the man in the torn coat kept play-ing that  
 as the man in the torn coat kept play-ing that  
 pi-a-no I'll give. Two thou-sand, Three thou-sand, and the bid-ding went on as the man in the torn coat kept play-ing that

90

song. The bid-ding grew tense each bid more and more till the five thou-sand fi gure rang out from the floor, the  
 song. The bid-ding grew tense each bid more and more till the five thou-sand fi gure rang out from the floor, the  
 song. The bid-ding grew tense each bid more and more till the five thou-sand fi gure rang out from the floor, the

96

man in the torn coat just sat there and stared play-ing that song as if no one were there. Oh the days long a-go when the  
 man in the torn coat just sat there and stared play-ing that song as if no one were there. Oh the days long a-go when the  
 man in the torn coat just sat there and stared play-ing that song as if no one were there. Oh the days long a-go when the

103

crowds came a-round to hear that pi - a - no ring out with sound, but the crowds have all gone and the sym-pho-ny's through  
 crowds came a-round to hear that pi - a - no ring out with sound, but the crowds have all gone and the sym-pho-ny's through  
 crowds came a-round to hear that pi - a - no ring out with sound, but the crowds have all gone and the sym-pho-ny's through

108

112

225

and the pia-no cries out: 'let me play once for you'

and the pia-no cries out: 'let me play once for you'

and the pia-no cries out: 'let me play once for you'

227

The man in the torn coat played as if to say I too want you, pia-no but I've

The man in the torn coat played as if to say I too want you, pia-no but I've

The man in the torn coat played as if to say I too want you, pia-no but I've

236

noth-ing to pay. I'd give all I own if you could be mine, but all I can bid is this bot-tle of wine. ha ha ha ha

noth-ing to pay. I'd give all I own if you could be mine, but all I can bid is this bot-tle of wine. ha ha ha ha

noth-ing to pay. I'd give all I own if you could be mine, but all I can bid is this bot-tle of wine. ha ha ha ha

245

ha ha

ha ha

ha ha

Solo

ha ha Sound of the ga-vel rang out through the air, the auc-tion-neer cried: Top that bid if you dare. Just give

251

maes-tro play on. It's a quar-ter past five and the

maes-tro play on. It's a quar-ter past five and the

him the pi-a- no buwhere has thenan, in the torn coat gone? It's a quar-ter past five and the

258

bid-ding is done, eve-ry-thing's sold and now leave one by one. The auc-tion is o ver and left in that room is that worn down pi-a-no,\_  
 bid-ding is done, eve-ry-thing's sold and now leave one by one. The auc-tion is o ver and left in that room is that worn down pi-a no,\_  
 bid-ding is done, eve-ry-thing's sold and now leave one by one. The auc-tions is o ver and left in that room is that worn down pi-a-no.

264

still a bit out of tune. Oh the days long a-go when the crowds came a-round to hear that pi-a-a-no\_  
 still a bit out of tune. Oh the days long a-go when the crowds came a-round to hear that pi-a-a-no\_  
 still a bit out of tune. Oh the days long a-go when the crowds came a-round to hear that pi-a-a-no.

270

ring out with sound, but the crowds have all gone and the sym-pho-ny's through and the pia-no cries out  
 ring out with sound, but the crowds have all gone and the sym-pho-ny's through and the pia-no cries out  
 ring out with sound, but the crowds have all gone and the sym-pho-ny's through and the pia-no cries out

277

287

Let me once play for you  
 Let me once play for you  
 Let me once play for you