

# #17 - Good for Nothing/ Being Mrs. Banks

Sadly (♩ = 74)

GEORGE:



lu-sions may shat-ter, but mem-o-ries stay. The things that real-ly mat-ter I



lost on the way. The sov-'reign, the mas-ter, and long may he



reign, the fa-mous good-for-noth-ing of Cher-ry Tree

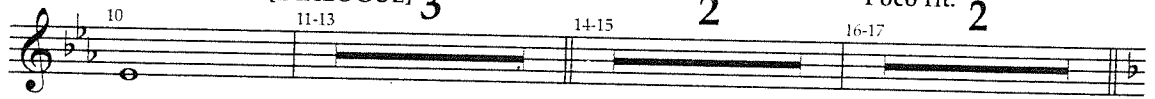
Poco rit.

A tempo (♩ = 100)

[DIALOGUE] 3

Andante (♩ = 120)

Poco rit. 2



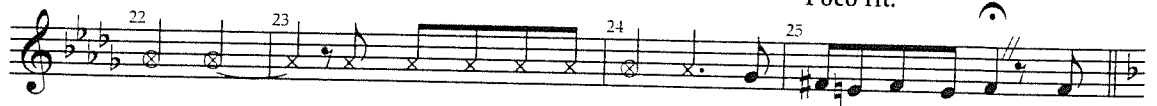
Lane.

Allegro

WINIFRED:



George, dear, I know it hurts your pride, dear. But you can't just run and



hide, dear. Why can't you see that I'm here, and I am on your side. When-

Poco rit.

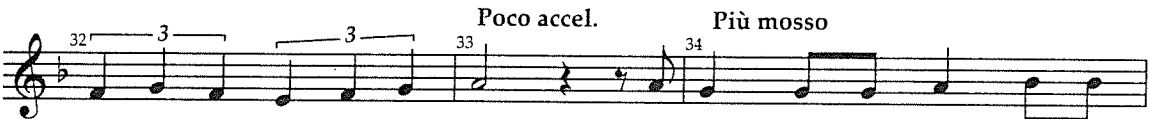
A tempo



ev - er you spoke of Miss An - drew, — you show - ered the wom - an with



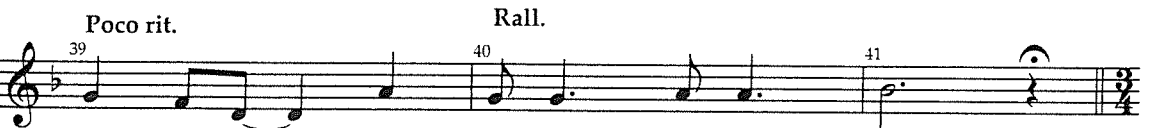
praise. But now that I've met dear Miss An - drew, — there are



one or two things I'd re - phrase. To think you were raised by that



mon - ster and car - ried that bur - den through life... If on - ly you had



seen that you — could share it with your wife.

Gentle



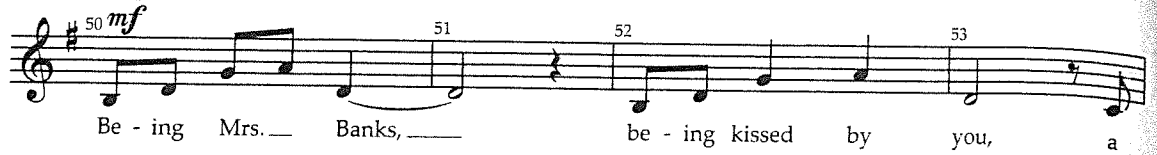
Be - ing Mrs. — Banks, it's ea - sy to for - get the



way I felt that sum - mer's day, the day that we first met.


Poco più mosso

50 *mf* 51 52 53




Be - ing Mrs. Banks, be - ing kissed by you, a

54 55 56



man of dreams who made me feel that wish - es could come

Poco rit. *p* 57 58 59 60 61 *mp ten.*



true. And now al - though you're lost, it's time that we closed ranks. I'll

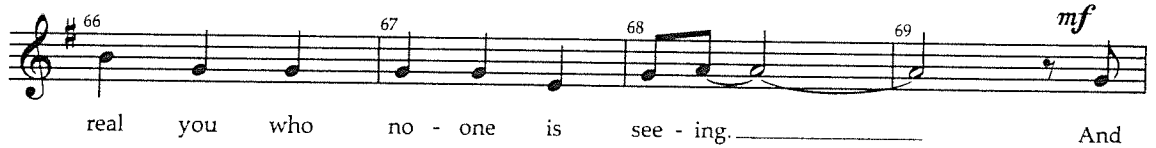
Più mosso (♩ = 150)

62 63 64 65



fight for the man who needs free - ing, the

66 67 68 69 *mf*



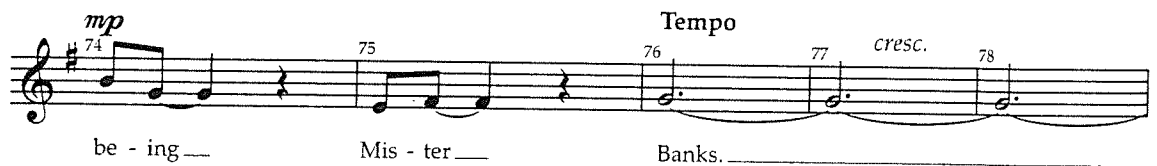
real you who no - one is see - ing. And

Rit. 70 71 72 73



you'll find a way of just be - ing.

*mp* Tempo 74 75 76 77 *cresc.* 78



be - ing Mis - ter Banks.

Rit. 79 80 81 82 83



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