



Bring Lolita Home

folksong ♩ = 116

Bruce Coughlan
arr. Larry Nickel

espressivo

mf

pedal freely

5

dim.

A

9

mf all sopranos and altos

For-ty- five_ years is a long_ haul_ trapped in-side these pri-son walls_

mf

For-ty- five_ years is a long_ haul_ trapped in-side these pri-son walls_

mp

13

Does-n't time pass by at a crawl Lo - li - ta?

Does-n't time pass by at a crawl Lo - li - ta?

17

Can you tell me... what was your crime?... to lock you a-way from all of your kind?_____

Can you tell me... what was your crime?... to lock you a-way from all of your kind?_____

21

Lost and a-fraid for such... a long time. Lo - li - ta. Bring Lo-li - ta

Lost and a-fraid for such... a long time. Lo - li - ta. Bring Lo-li - ta

25

B

home. Bring Lo-li-ta home. If you knew
 home. Bring Lo-li-ta home. If you knew

29

all she's been thru you'd leave the girl a-lone. Sing Lo-li-ta

33

Sing Lo-li-ta home. Sing Lo-li-ta home.
 home, sing Lo-li-ta home She's been gone

37 *p* *f* *mf*

Bring Lo-li-ta home. Bring Lo-li-ta home. They

a-way too long. — Bring Lo-li-ta home. They

41 **C** *mf* *mf*

sold you for a tick-et price. — sold you for a tick-et price. —

stole you a-way from par-a - dise, — sold you for a tick-et price. —

45 *f* *mp* *f* *mp* *mf*

Peo-ple can be as cold as ice, — Lo - li - ta. Peo-ple can be as cold as ice, — Lo - li - ta.

49 *mf* *ssa*

Out there your fam-ly still waits for you, far and a-way from this pent up zoo.

53 *f* *mf* *mf*

where peo-ple point and they laugh at you, Lo - li - ta. Bring Lo-li - ta

where peo-ple point and they laugh at you, Lo - li - ta. Bring Lo-li - ta

57 **D**

home. Bring Lo-li - ta home. If you knew

home. Bring Lo-li - ta home. If you knew

61

all she's been thru you'd leave the girl a - lone.

all she's been thru you'd leave the girl a - lone. Sing Lo-li - ta

65

Sing Lo-li - ta home Sing Lo-li - ta home.

home, sing Lo-li - ta home She's been gone

69

Bring Lo-li - ta home.

a - way too long. Bring Lo-li - ta home.

Help is com ing, tho' the hour is late, to save you from your twist-ed fate.

Help is com ing, tho' the hour is late, to save you from your twist-ed fate.

piano out for a bit



mp Storm the walls and tear down the gate. *f* Bring Lo-li-ta *p*

mp Storm the walls and tear down the gate. *f* Bring Lo-li-ta *p*

♩ = 100 Rubato - dolce



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E home. Bring Lo-li-ta home. If you knew

home. Bring Lo-li-ta home. If you knew

p *mp*

86 **poco rit. . . .**

all she's been thru Bring Lo-li-ta home.

all she's been thru Bring Lo-li-ta home.

cresc.

90 **F** **meno mosso**
mf

For-ty five years is a long haul. trapped in-side these pri-son walls.

For-ty five years is a long haul. trapped in-side these pri-son walls.

mf

94 **rit. . . .**

Does-n't time pass by at a crawl Lo-li-ta, Lo-li-ta.

Does-n't time pass by at a crawl Lo-li-ta, Lo-li-ta.

rit. . . .

Lo-li-ta, Lo-li-ta.

Lo-li-ta, Lo-li-ta.