

A Child Alone

(Tiny Tim/Bob Cratchit)

19

CUE: BOB: The roads will guide you back home, son.

Freely (*Dialogue continues*) **BOB:** ...no matter how cold or dark the day. **TIM:**

1 2 3 4

8^{va} *pp*

A

5 **Moderately** ♩ = 92

6 7 8

child a - lone, a night long and cold, a wand-'ring boy seeks truths fore - told. He

Gtr. *p*

9 10 11 12

turns his face a - way from the storm and reach-es out a trem - bling hand.

BOB:

And I