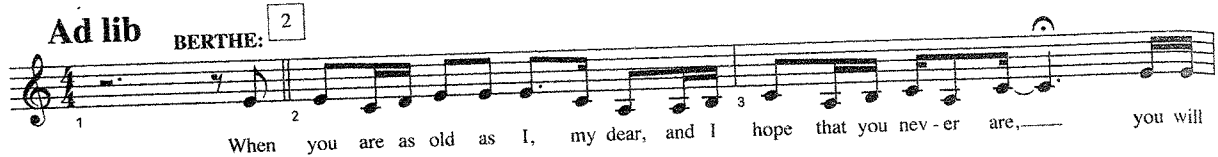


7

# No Time at All

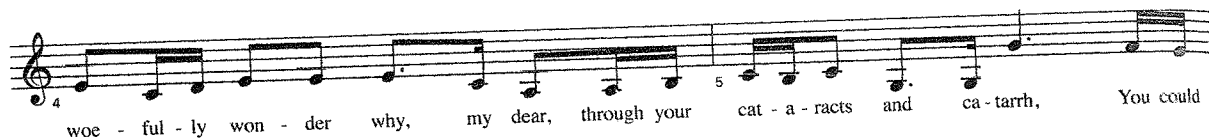
**BERTHE:** Time? Now, Pippin, you listen to me.  
I'm an expert on time. (GO)

**Ad lib** **BERTHE:** 2



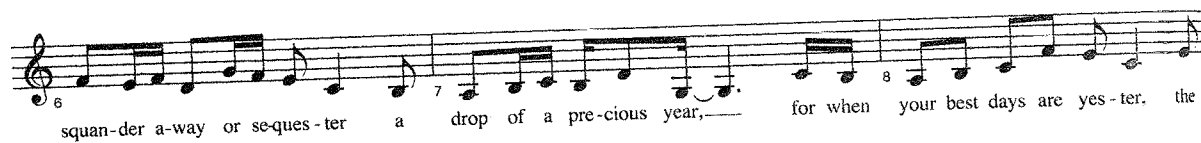
1                      2                      3                      4                      5                      6                      7                      8                      9                      10                      11                      12

When you are as old as I, my dear, and I hope that you nev-er are, you will



4                      5                      6                      7                      8                      9                      10                      11                      12

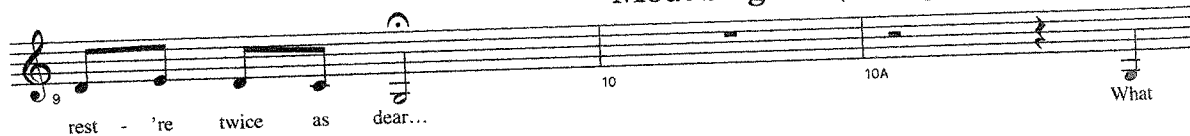
woe-ful-ly won-der why, my dear, through your cat-a-racts and ca-tarrh, You could



6                      7                      8                      9                      10                      11                      12

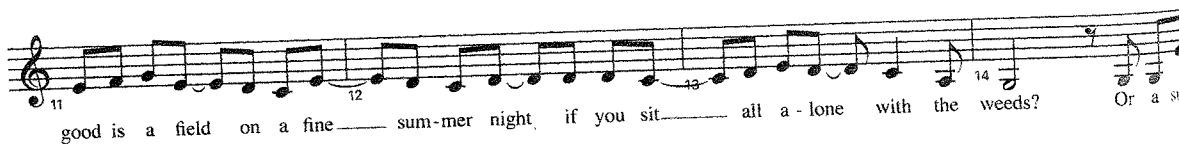
squan-der a-way or se-ques-ter a drop of a pre-cious year, for when your best days are yes-ter, the

## Mod. bright 4 (Swing 8ths)



9                      10                      10A                      11                      12

rest-'re twice as dear... What



11                      12                      13                      14                      15

good is a field on a fine sum-mer night, if you sit all a-lone with the weeds? Or a su-



15                      16                      17                      18

cu-lent pear- if with each juic-y bite you spit out your teeth with the seeds?

19  
 19 fore it's too late, stop try-ing to wait for for-tune and fate you're se-cure of. For there's one

23 thing to be sure of, mate: there's noth-ing to be sure of.

27  
 27 Oh, it's time to start liv-in', time to take a lit-tle from this world we're giv-en,

31 time to take time, 'cause spring will turn to fall, in just no time at all...

**Faster - accel.**

**Vamp**

PIPPIN: But Grandma, it's time that I'm worried about ...

BERTHE: Now you sit down. I don't want to hear another word from you until I'm finished.

[Sit down. Sit down.] I've got three more choruses to do. You can join me if you want...

And that goes for all of you out there, too. [All of you just sitting there, staring at me, looking dumbfounded.] But just the choruses, the verses (GO) are mine.

37 **BERTHE:**

37 I've nev-er won-dered if I was a - fraid, when there was a chal - lenge to take. And I've...