

No. 6 Mary, my Love

Not too slow ♩ = 88

A

JOSEPH: (1) Ma - ry, my love,
 (2) Ma - ry, my love,
 (3) [Sax solo first 8 bars]

p

sim.

Ma - ry, my love, What has made you af - raid of my love?
 Ma - ry, my love, Fresh and pure yet un - sure of my love.

p.

Ma - ry, my love, Ma - ry, my love, Each moon is less than
 Ma - ry, my love, Ma - ry, my love, Could stars point out the
 Ma - ry, my love, Ma - ry, my love, Each moon is less than

B

Last time to CODA

bright, Each day is less than light with - out you. (1/2) I'd do
 way, Could night turn in - to day with - out you?
 bright, Each day is less than light with - out you.