

# Rain

1 Samba tempo  
(AGWE)

night... (ALL GODS)  
(Whispered)

mf

2 3 4

5 6 7 8

night!

9

10 11 12

Let there be no moon.

13 14 15 16

Let the clouds race by. Where the

mp

17 (AGWE) 18 19

road meets the sea, let the tide be high.

20 21 22 23

24 25 26 27

Let there be a girl

28 29 30 31

walk-ing by the sea And

(AGWE)

32 let there be...

35

36 Rain!

*ff*

39 (MEN)

(WOMEN)

Rain!

43

(AGWE)

44 Lis-ten to her prayers.

*mf*

(AGWE)

47 48 49 50

full of hope— and pain, \_\_\_\_\_ as she

51 52 53

stares down— the road in— the pour - ing— rain. \_\_\_\_\_

54 55 56 57

58 59 60 61

Rain on— the road, \_\_\_\_\_ rain on— her face— \_\_\_\_\_

62 (AGWE) 63 64

Rain makes a road such a dan-ger-ous

65 66 67 68

place...

*p* (ALL)

Aaahhh...

*f*

69 Driving (AGWE) 70 71 72

Let there be a car,

(STORYTELLERS) (Women 8vb)

Let there be a car,

(AGWE) 73 74 75 76

rac - ing through — the night. Where the

(STORYTELLERS) (Women 8vb) (MEN)

rac - ing through — the night. (WOMEN) Where the

77

78 79

road meets — the sea, let — her wait! Where — the

road meets — the sea, Where — the

80 81 82

road meets — the sea, let — him — spin! Where — the

road meets — the sea, Where — the

83 (AGWE) 84 85

road meets the sea, let their fate be

(STORYTELLERS)

road meets the sea,

86 (AGWE) 87 88 89

gin in the

90 91 92 93

rain!

94 (AGWE)  
Rain!

95

96

97

(MEN)  
Rain!

(WOMEN)  
Rain!

98 (O)  
Rain!

99 (O)  
Rain!

100 (O)  
Rain!

*ff*

101 (O)  
102 (O)  
103 (O)  
104

Applause segue