

4

*wish I could*

8

*sinkin' soon*

14

*the sun doesn't like you*

21

*until the end*

31

*not my friend*

35

*thinking about you*

40

*broken*

46

*my dear country*

52

*wake me up*

58

*be my somebody*

66

*little room*

70

*rosie's lullaby*

76

*not too late*

# WISH I COULD

Words and Music by NORAH JONES  
and LEE ALEXANDER

Moderately slow, in 1

1

D Dsus D Dsus

2

Dsus D Dsus D

1. We met \_\_\_\_\_ in a place I  
2. An \_\_\_\_\_ nie is stand - ing  
3. "Love \_\_\_\_\_ in the time of  
4. *Instrumental*  
5., 6. (See additional lyrics)

Dsus D Dsus G/D

used to go. \_\_\_\_\_ Now \_\_\_\_\_  
in the door \_\_\_\_\_ with a look \_\_\_\_\_  
war is not fair. He \_\_\_\_\_

D7sus

G/D

A7/D

D

I ——— just walk — by for show. —  
 on her face I ——— can't just ig - nore.  
 was my man, but ——— they did - n't care.

Dsus

Dm7

E/D

She Can't ——— bear to go ———  
 tells me ——— that  
 Sent him ——— far

G/D

in with - out ——— you, you  
 her ——— heart ——— is ———  
 a - way ——— from ———

To Coda ⊕

D

Dsus

D

C

G/B

know. Wish I  
 sore, and pulls me  
 here. No good

could, \_\_\_\_\_  
 in. \_\_\_\_\_  
 bye, \_\_\_\_\_

She \_\_\_\_\_ wish \_\_\_\_\_ pulls \_\_\_\_\_ no \_\_\_\_\_  
 I \_\_\_\_\_ me \_\_\_\_\_ good \_\_\_\_\_

1-4
   
  
 could. \_\_\_\_\_  
 in. \_\_\_\_\_  
 bye." \_\_\_\_\_

2. But \_\_\_\_\_ says, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. She \_\_\_\_\_ 5. I \_\_\_\_\_

(4.) *Instrumental ends*

5
   
  
 found. \_\_\_\_\_

D.S. al Coda

6. We \_\_\_\_\_

## CODA

The musical score for the Coda section consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

**System 1:** Chords: C, G/B, D. Lyrics: "Wish I could,"

**System 2:** Chords: Dsus, D, C, G/B, D. Lyrics: "wish I could."

**System 3:** Chords: Dsus, D, Dsus, D. Lyrics: "could."

**System 4:** Chords: Dsus, D, Dsus, D. Includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking in the piano part.

## Additional Lyrics

5. I don't tell her that I once loved you too,  
Or about all the things we used to do.  
I kiss her hair and think of you  
Walking down the road you found.

6. We met in a place I used to go.  
Now I only walk by it slow.  
Can't bear to go in without you, you know.

# SINKIN' SOON

Words and Music by NORAH JONES  
and LEE ALEXANDER

Moderately slow, in 2 (♩ =  $\overset{\frown}{\text{♩}} \overset{\frown}{\text{♩}}$ )

Em

*mp*

Em

We're an oys - ter crack - er  
boat that's built of  
*Instrumental solo ad lib.*

on the stew and the hon - ey in the tea. — We're the  
sticks and hay, we — drift - ed from the shore — with a

