

# SALLY'S SONG

Music and Lyrics by  
DANNY ELFMAN

Wistfully

no chord

Em



I sense there's

F



some - thing in my the dear wind friend? that feels like his  
come of my dear friend? Where will his

B7



Em



D7/F#



trag - e - dy's at hand. And though I'd  
ac - tions lead us then? Al - though I'd

# POOR JACK

**G** **F**

like to stand by him, can't shake this  
like to join the crowd in their en

**B7b9** **Em** **D7/F#**

feel - ing that I have. The worst is  
thu - si - as - tic cloud, try as I

**G** **F**

just a - round the bend. And does he  
may it does n't last. And will we

*cresc.*

**Em** **B7** **Am/C** **C/G**

no - tice my feel - ings for him?  
ev - er end up to - geth er?

F Em B7

And will he see how much he means to  
No, I think not. It's nev er to be

*dim.*

1 Am/C C/G B7 Em

me? I think it's not to be.

2 Am/C C/G B7

What will be - come, for I am not the

*poco rit.*

Em

one.

*a tempo* *dim.* *rit.* *ppp*