

# 6. OLD

whispered & halting at first *p* a little faster *mp*

Voice *p* Death starts like a dream, full of

Vibraphone *p* (Led.) *mp* *pp* *Gliss.*

*slower* *p* *mp* (♩ = ca.52)

ob - jects and my sis - ter's laugh - ter. We are young and

*pp* *Gliss.*

we are walk - ing and pick - ing wild blue - ber - ries

*p* *Gliss.* *expressive mp*

*mp* *mf* *p* *ten.*

all the way to Dam - ar - i - sco - tta. Oh, Su - san, she cried,

*mp* *p*