

STRANGER IN PARADISE

from *Kismet*

Words and Music by ROBERT WRIGHT and GEORGE FORREST
(Based on themes of A. BORODIN)

MARSINAH: *(Cresc.)*

Oh, why do the leaves of the mul-ber-ry tree whis-per diff-erent-ly now? And

Fl. Pa., Cl. Strgs. Vibra. Hp. Cello

Repeat ad lib.

why is the night-in-gale sing-ing at noon on the mul-ber-ry bough?

Fl. Cl. a piacere

some most mys-te-ri-ous rea-son This is -n't the gar-den I know --- No, it's

Fl. Va. Cello

Par-a-dise now that was on-ly a gar-den a mo-ment a-go!

Cl. Vls. Ob. E. Hn., Bn., Vls. mp l.h.

Broadly
CALIPH:

Take my hand, I'm a stran-ger in Par-a-dise, All lost in a

won-der-land, A stran-ger in Par-a-dise. If I stand

star-ry eyed, That's a dan-ger in Par-a-dise For mor-tals who

stand be - side ————— An an - gel like you.

3 3 3 3

(Soprano) *Più mosso*
I saw your face ————— And I as - cend - ed —————

(b2) 3

Out of the com - mon - place ————— In - to the rare!

3 3 3

(Both) *f*
Some - where in space ————— I hang sus - pend - ed

3

(Soprano)
Un - til I know

(Tenor) Till the mo - ment I know

There's a chance that you care;
There's a chance that you care;

dim.

(Soprano)
- care!

Won't you an - swer the fer - vent pray'r

Of a stran - ger in Par - a - dise?

A tempo

p

(Tenor)
Don't send me in dark de - - spair

From all that I hun - ger for,

(Both)
But o - pen your an - gel's arms

To the stran - ger in Par - a - dise

And tell me that I need be

A stran-ger no more!

rall. *ten.* *ten.* *a tempo*

rall. *ten.* *ten.* *ff* *sfp* *a tempo*