

9 The Seed You Have Sown

Lyrics by Jenny Hitchcock and David Stanley

Music by David Stanley

The mother approaches the old book lit up on the stand. She takes it down and notices it feels heavier and more dog-eared than before. She opens the book. In amazement she reveals it to be full of colourful pictures. She presents to the audience at bar 8 climax.

Piano

$\text{♩} = 80$

f

rall.

Pno.

7

suspended cymbal!!!

$\text{♩} = 100$

fff

Narrator

12

rall. $\text{♩} = 100$

And in this mo-ment This ti-ny

Mother

Who could have known

Pno.

Narrator

17

mo-ment You un - der-stand the book!

Mother

What he would ach ieve_ I

Pno.

22

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

The book with-out a la - - - bel! And it is

un - der-stand the book The book with-out a la - - - bel! And it is

28

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

pos-si ble_ It is pos-si ble_

pos-si ble_ It is pos-si ble_

31

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

With-out the lab - el Lab - el to love what you con

With-out the lab - el Lab - el to love what you con

35

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

cieve! Look at these me-mor ies. Pos - si -

cieve! Look at these me-mor ies. Pos - si -

38

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

bi-li ties. Such pre-cious mo-ments

bi-li ties. Such pre-cious mo-ments A journ-ey of our

41

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

They turn to face the screen which is showing the book to the audience [pictures of student achievements on screen]

The seed that you had sown!

own!

44

Pno.

47

Pno.

50

Pno.

53

Pno.

56

Mother and Narrator look at each other and then sing to the audience

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

And it is pos-si ble_ It is

And it is pos-si ble_ It is

60

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

pos-si ble_ With-out the lab - el

pos-si ble_ With-out the lab - el

63

Narrator
Lab - el as

Mother
Lab - el to love what you con -

Pno.

66

Narrator
years pass by change will be slow But the seeds you sow will a-lways

Mother
cieve But the seeds you sow will a-lways

Pno.

[The last picture displayed is of Judy Fryd, Lord Rix and Caroline White on screen]

69

Narrator
grow And its down to us to car-ry the fight! We will fol - low you with all our

Mother
grow And its down to us to car-ry the fight We will fol - low you with all our

Pno.

[Screen up and lights up on full company]

73

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

might! You have led us to the

might! You have led us to the

76

Narrator

Mother

Pno.

light

light

The mother sits down and flicks through the book. The father joins her and they reminisce over the pictures within. The son returns, now a young man, but still carrying the same guitar on his back as when he said goodbye. He sits down quietly next to his mother, smiling. He taps her on her knee three times..

Son: "Hello Mum, Here I Am!"

SCREEN UP, LIGHTS UP SEGUE