

# 3 Not Like This

Music and Lyrics by David Stanley

♩=100

*The mother with baby in arms approaches the crib...*

I wrapped you in your new

blank - et And laid you gent-ly in your crib. You looked so tin-y As I

watch you calm-ly drift to -sleep. You could not sense the pain that filled the room

Or see the tears run down my face You could not know how I felt wind-ed in my

heart un-a-ble to move wait-ing to breathe For my life to re - turn.. I did - n't

23

want you... Well not like this an - y-way But of course I felt love for you ev - 'ry sing le day, How was it

27

pos-sible — to have car-ried and nut-ured and dreamed! But at the same time re - ject what you con -

30

ceived

34

38

The doc-tor had drawn a hea-vy black line through Right through the cent-re of my

42

u - ni-verse You had been sort-ed And we were on the oth-er side wrong side of the line noth-ing made

*8va*

47

sense But with your la- bell and lots of leaf - lets to read We took you home, with bro-ken hearts, fly-ing

*(8)*

51

blind with broken wings How was it pos sible— to have car-ried and nut-ured and dream-ed! But at the

54

same time re - ject what you con-ceived. To love so deep - ly with so much long-ing It was sup

58

posed to be the happ-i-est time of my life, But I was ex - pect-ing such a diff-'rent child And the

4 62

happ-i-est time of my life, be-came the worst!

*molto espress.*

Musical Box 8<sup>va</sup>

*pp*

67 (8)

72 *rall.* **Più mosso**

*f*

I want to pro - tect you scoop you up and run a - way to a - noth-er place, some-where safe

*Piano f*

76 *rall.*

where you will fit in, but with your la-bel With your la - bel\_ Has your fu-ture been al - read - y

81 **A tempo** *rit.*

cast?

**SEGUE**  
(company prepare woodblocks)