

5 Want Me

Music and Lyrics by David Stanley

♩=120

The mother looks at her baby's little face. The music starts as she winds up the mobile hanging over the cot.

Voice

Piano

4

You don't know you've got a lab - el How am I go-ing to

Piano

9

tell you?

rall.

The mother winds up the mobile again and cuddles her baby.

Piano

15

♩=120

The narrator sings on behalf of the baby as the mother gazes at her child, somehow hearing his pleading..

Piano

23 Narrator

Want me, Love me. Want me, Love me. I'm

help-less_ de-pen-dent on you I'm help-less_ de-pen-dent on you

Find me, Need me.

Find me, Need me. I'm help-less_ de-pen-dent on you I'm

♩=130

help-less_ de-pen-dent on you If you could

63

on - ly hear my cry. If you be-lieved in me at all

70

Be-cause you want me, Love me. Want me,
Want you, Love you. Want you,

77

Love me. I'm help-less_ de - pen-dent on you I'm help-less_ de - pen-dent on
Love you.

85

you *The mother winds the mobile...*
But you'll alw-ays_ be de-pend ent. on me

8va

The mother lifts the baby to her shoulder

A Tempo ♩=130

The company and mother sway in time with the music

Narrator and Company

Want me, Love me. Want me, Love

me. I'm help-less de-pend-ent on you. I'm help-less de-pend-ent on you.

The company stand

Mother: If you could on-ly hear my cry.

But you'll alw ays be de-pend-ent on me. If I could on-ly hear your cry.

8va

If you be-lieved in me at all Be-cause you want me,
 If I be-lieved in you at all Be-cause you need me, Re

Love me. Want me, Love me. I'm help-less de-
 ly on me. Need me, Re-ly on me But you'll alw-ays be de-

pen-dent on you I'm help-less de-pen-dent on you Father
 pen dent on me But you'll alw-ays be de-pen dent on me He'll alw-ays be de

8va-----

6 145 **rit.** -// *The company sit*

pend - ent on us

Under dialogue

Father: You're his Mum, you're his biggest backer. You can't expect the world to accept him, if you can't. Imagine the day he walks up to you and taps you on the knee and says "Hello Mum".

molto rit.

The father exits leaving the mother deep in thought..

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KNOCK ON THE DOOR