

#19 - "First Came the Dream"

#19 - #20 - #21

from *The Golden Cage*

[2/17/18]]

Words & Music by  
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CUE: [BORIS] It was a beautiful dream [start music as Boris continues} this cage - it was everything I ever dreamt of - everything my father dreamt of. How could it go so wrong??

*Dark, relentless* ♩ = *so*

*retenu*

Boris

Piano

1

*a tempo*

B:

Pno.

5

*a tempo*

B:

Pno.

8

*rit.*

*a tempo*

B:

Pno.

11

B: Just a harm - less, care - less game. All a-long I meant to tell, I meant to break the dream - er's spell, but

Pno.

14

B: once the prize was in my hand I could - n't let it go. Oh, Al -

Pno.

17

*mf*

B: phe - a! Please be - lieve me!

Pno.

20

*mp*

B: First, came de-sire. Just, at first, a sim - ple fire.

Pno.

24

cresc. poco a poco *p*

B: Then, be - fore I turned my head, the flames had sprung, the fire had spread, the

Pno.

27

B: *Abm* *Bm*  
 myth was born, the fan - cy flown, the tab - les turned, the lie was grown, the

Pno.

29

B: *Dm* *rit.*  
 crime was done, the blood was shed, the dream was gone and you were dead.

Pno.

31

B: *first,*  
 came the dream. Just a sweet and sim - ple dream. One small de - ceit. Not quite a crime.

Pno. *p* *mp*

33

B: Just a dream, at first.

Pno. *p*

37

B: The

Pno. *(cello)*

41

[Boris]

## #20 - Golden Cage Dream (Reprise)

B: Gold - en cage I al - ways - dreamt a - bout it as a child The Gold - en cage. I

Pno.

45

B: thought that it was just a dream but the cage is real. The dream is gone.

Pno.

48

*Hopeless* ♩ = 72

B: Gone

Pno.

52

B: Gone, now it's gone, like a dream that fades with dawn, like a

Pno.

55

Fmin  
rit.

B: wind that on - ly whis - pers and flies

Pno.

57 a tempo (♩ = 72)

B: Gone is the song that my heart had yearned to sing. Like a mel - o - dy that lin - gers and

Pno. *mp*

60

[Alpeha]

# #21 - Flying Song (Reprise)

*Triumphant, Lush*

(Alpeha appears at the window, flying)

poco accel.

A: *f* I can fly! Look at me! Look at me! I can fly! I can

B: dies

Pno.

63 (cymbal swells)

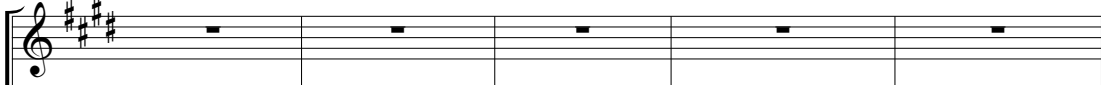
A: fly!


Pno. *f* *mp*

67 poco piu mosso (♩ = 144)

[DIALOGUE STARTING MEAS. 58]:


**ALPHEA:** Oh Boris! It was wonderful! The flying, everything was just like you said! The rhythm, the music, the rapture!**BORIS:** Alphe! What are you doing here???**ALPHEA:** I came back for you!**BORIS:** But you can't fly.**ALPHEA:** But I did.**BORIS:** Alphe, I heard you crash.**ALPHEA:** Yes, yes – I hit some things on the way down. But look, my wings!! MY wings!! And it's just like you said:


A: 

Pno: 

72

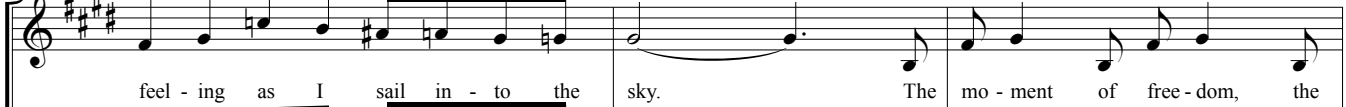
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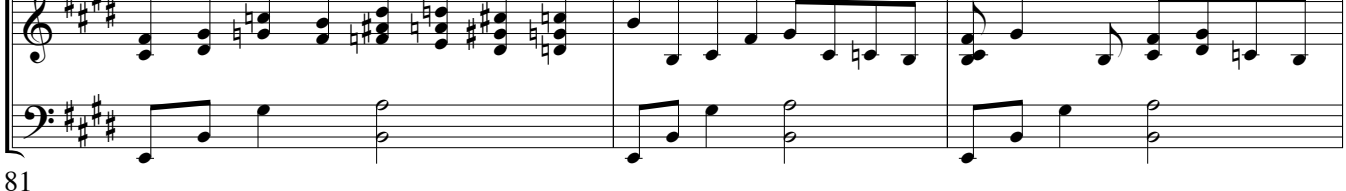
A: 

Pno: 


78


*mp*

A: 

Pno: 

81

A: 

Pno: 

84

(Note to DHC: you MIGHT want song #22, bars 58-60 here, repeated)

A: I can rem-em-ber how it spark-les. I can rem-em-ber how it shines.

Pno. *mf*

87

A: I can rem-em-ber, and rem-em-ber-ing, Makes me want to op-en wings and

Pno. *mp*

91

A: take the leap and

95

**BORIS**

Stop, Alphe! Listen to me! *I pushed you off the cliff!*

**ALPHEA**

Yes! (*enraptured*) You pushed me. You pushed me. You PUSHED me! I could never have done it myself How can I thank you?

**BORIS**

STOP!

[SEGUE!]