

Times

Op. 52

Lieder

Dong Chenfeng/Ferrum

Moderato

Singstimme
Tenor

Piano

ff

6

S.

Pno.

9

S.

Pno.

12

S.

One time I look at the

Pno.

p

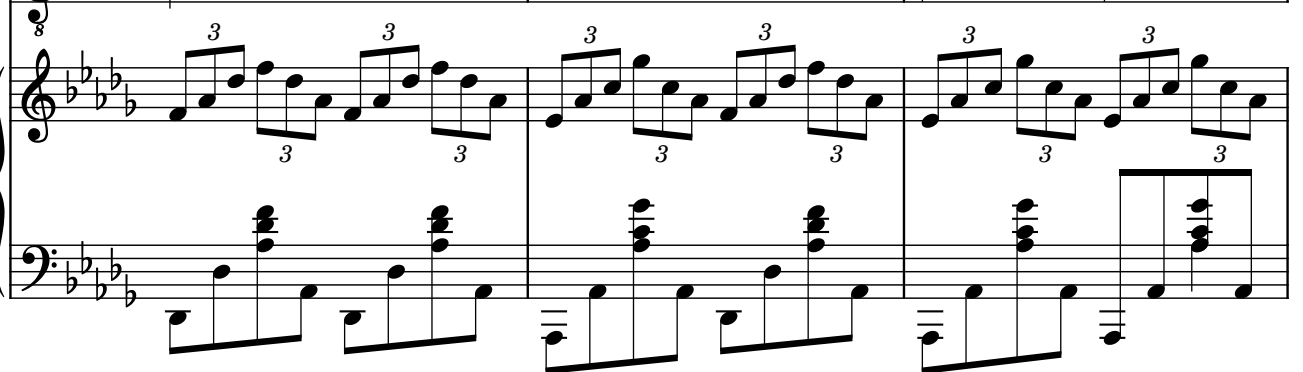
mf

simile


Red. ❁ *Red.* ❁

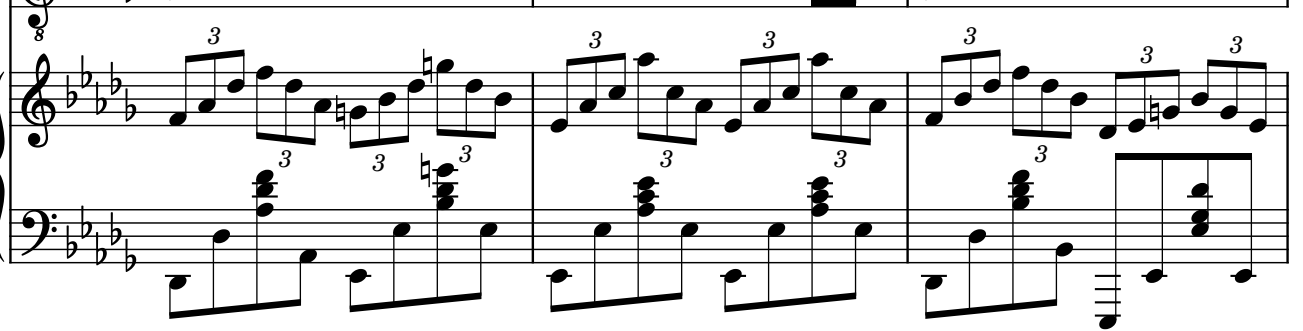
15 win - dow With the sad - ness be - ing so low

S. 

Pno. 

18 I en - joyed the beau - ti - ful noon And I wished it won't be gone so

S. 


Pno. 

21 soon A month passed I saw a tower being construc - ted I

S. 


Pno. 

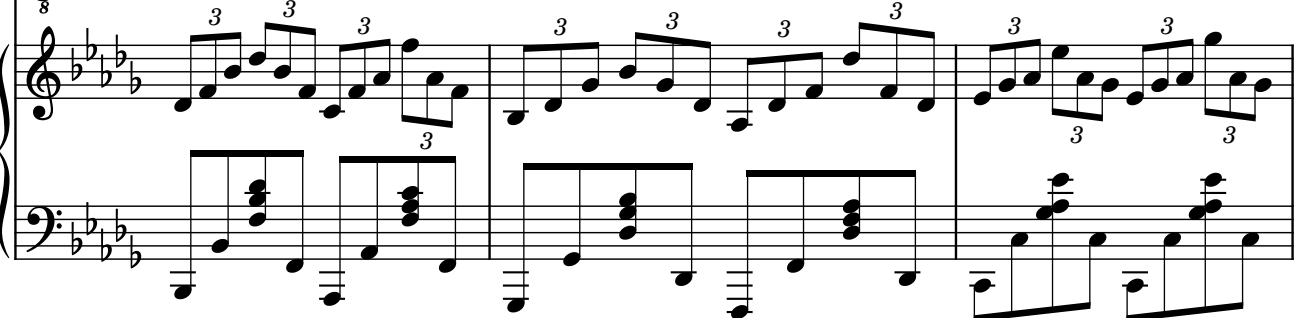
24 like that to - wer So my ha - ppi - ness still in me la - ter

S. 

Pno. 

26 Two month passed There is no birds ar - ound I felt kinda sad

S. 


Pno. 

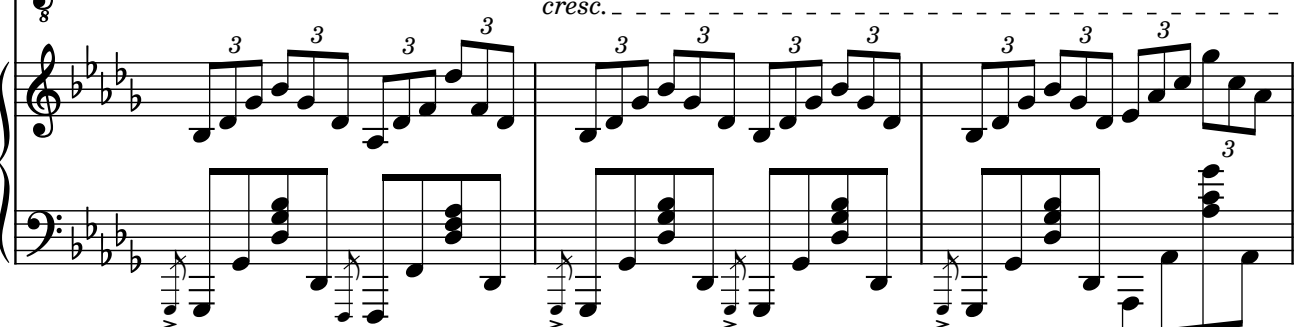
29 there's no sign of any-thing bad. Four months rea - lly passed a - way

S. 

Pno. 

31 The scenery chan - ges rea - lly quick - ly rea - lly quick - ly

S. 

Pno. 

34 Now! As my word be-come more bad - ly

S. 

Pno. 

37 I felt like the old times are really done

S.

Pno.

39 U - sua - lly I like new good things

S.

Pno.

41 But this time, it rea - lly stinks.

S.

Pno.

43 It stinks like an old socks that are left in the ships'

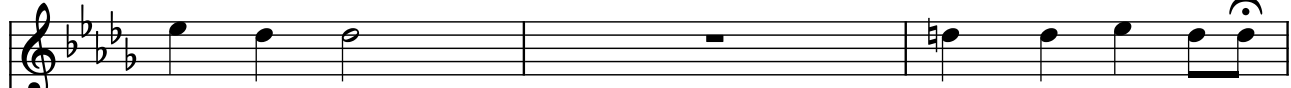
S.

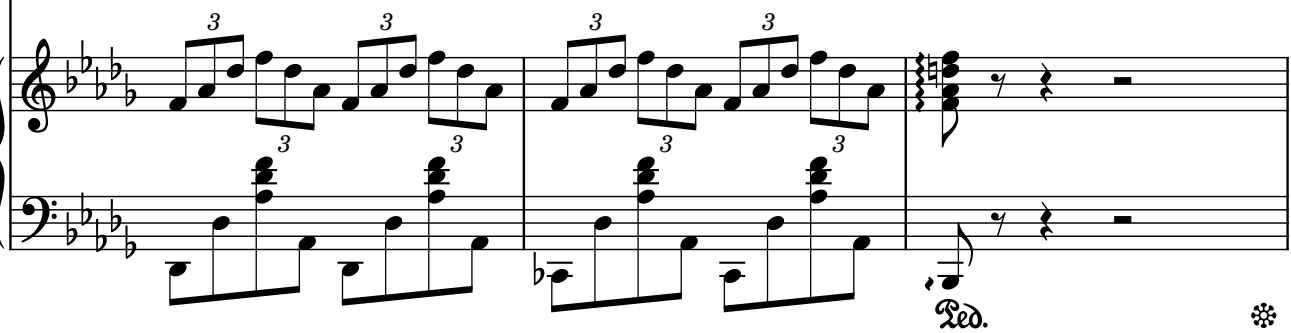
Pno.


allarg. ----- **Ad Libitum**

46 do - cks

Why does that happen...?

S. 

Pno. 

Red. * 

49 **Grave**

S. 

Pno. 