

Vocal Score

Eurydice

20. Flowers

Words & Music by Anaïs Mitchell  
Arrangements/Orchestrations by Michael Chorney & Todd Sickafoose  
Vocal Arrangement by Liam Robinson

(♩ = 88) **Intro**

B(sus2) B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B(sus2) B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B

*mp* Gtr. (sounds 8vb)

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup>

5 (cont. sim.)

**Verse 1**

Eur. What I want-ed was to fall a-sleep Close my eyes and dis-ap-pear

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup>

9

Eur. Like a pet-al on a stream, a feath-er on the air.

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E(sus4)

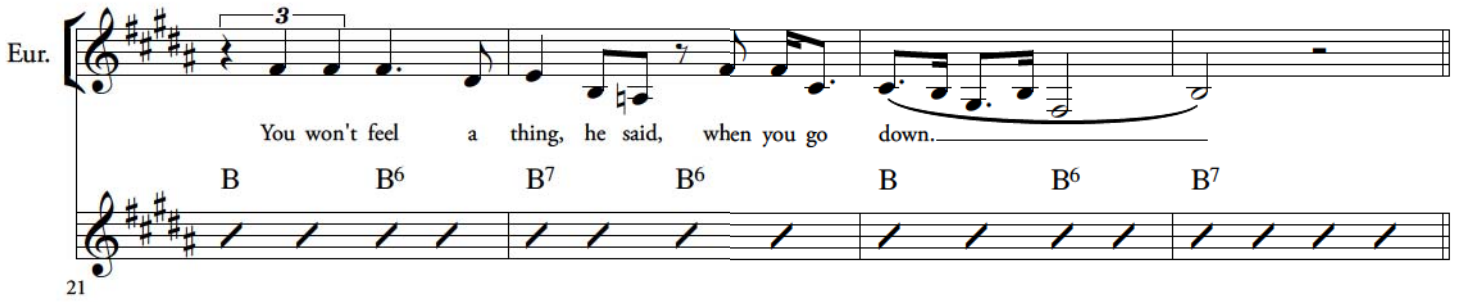
13

**Verse 2**

Eur. Li-ly white and pop-py red, I trem-bled when he laid me out.

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup>

17

Eur. 

You won't feel a thing, he said, when you go down.

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

21

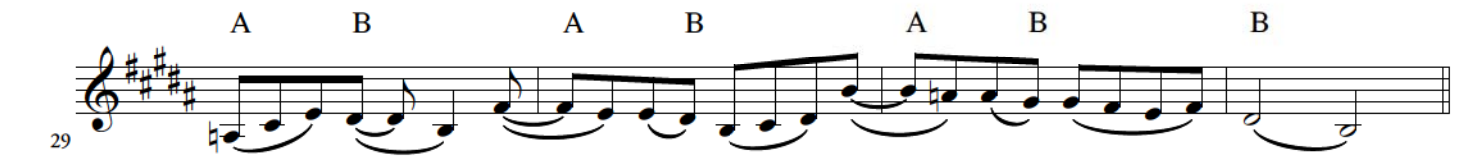
**Chorus 1**

Eur. 

Noth-ing gon-na wake you now.

A B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup>

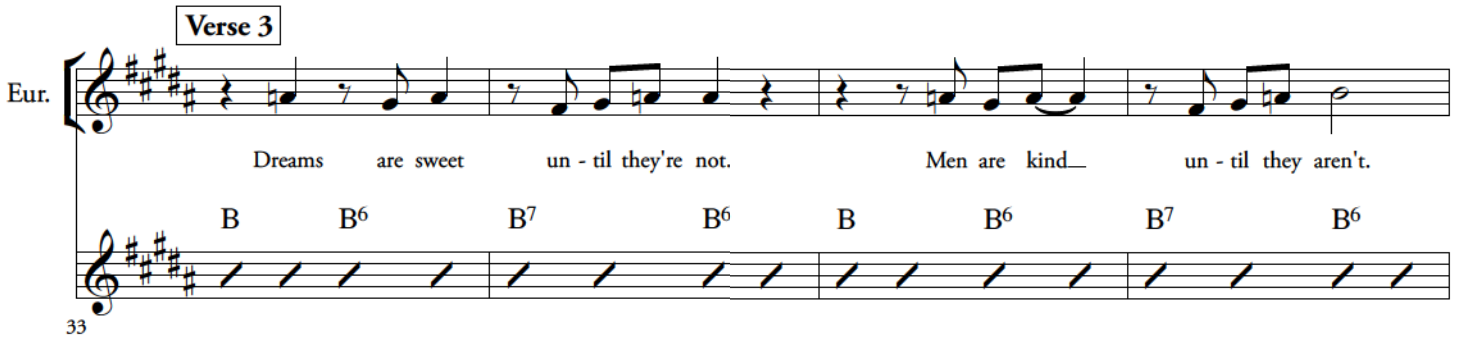
25



A B A B A B B

29

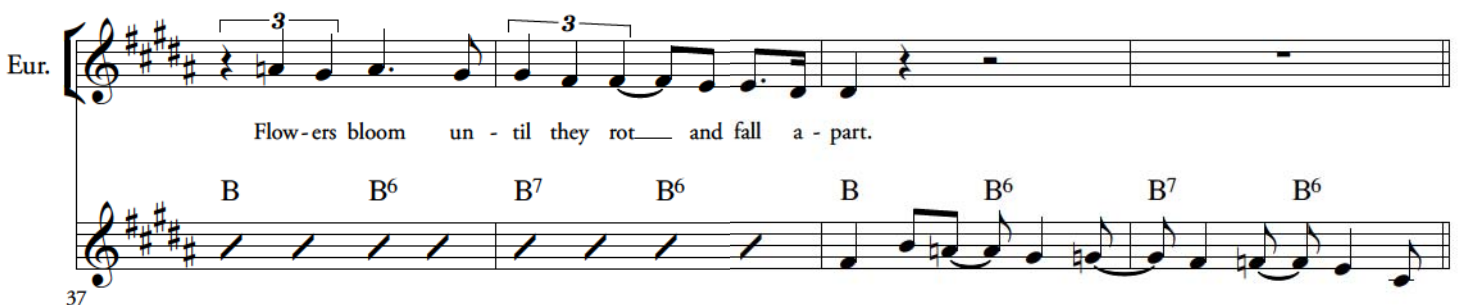
**Verse 3**

Eur. 

Dreams are sweet un - til they're not. Men are kind un - til they aren't.

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup>

33

Eur. 

Flow-ers bloom un - til they rot and fall a - part.

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup>

37

Verse 4

Eur.

Is an-y-bo - dy list- 'ning? I o - pen my mouth and noth-ing comes out. \_

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup>

41

Eur.

Noth-ing \_ Noth-ing gon-na wake \_ me now \_

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup>

45

Eur.

A B A B A B B

49

Bridge

Eur.

Flow-ers, \_ I re-mem-ber fields of flow-ers, \_ soft \_ be-neath my heels. \_

E/B B G<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E/B B G<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>

53

Eur.

Walk - ing in the sun I re - mem - ber some - one. Some - one by my side

G#m7 F#/A# B E/B G#m7 F#/A# B

57

Eur.

Turned his face to mine. And then I turned a-way In - to the shade.

E/B G#m7 F#/A# B E

60

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

64

Verse 5

Eur.

You, the one I left be - hind. If you ev - er

B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup>

68

Eur.

walk this way. Come and find me ly - ing in the bed I made.

B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B B<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>6</sup> B

71

rit. . . . .