“Tomorrow” Reprise

FRAUKOST

The sun on the meadow is summery warm. The

stag in the forest runs free. But gather to

gather to greet the storm. Tomorrow belongs to
Moderate Waltz

The branch of the linden is leafy and green. The

Rhine gives its gold to the sea. But somewhere a glory a-

Here Ludwig! Sing with me! BOTH

waits unseen. Tomorrow belongs to me.