

I Have Lost My Bottle Of Faerie Dust

Words and Music by
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Flowing and Mysterious ♩ = 120

Musical score for the piano introduction. The piece is in 5/4 time, key of B-flat major (two flats), and marked *p* (piano). The tempo is 120 beats per minute. The score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the bass line and chords in the right hand. A *simile* marking is present at the end of the first system.

Musical score for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the treble clef, starting at measure 5. The lyrics are: "I have lost my bottle of fae - ie dust." The piano accompaniment continues from the previous system. The tempo and key signature remain the same.

Musical score for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the treble clef, starting at measure 8. The lyrics are: "All is grey — now." The piano accompaniment continues from the previous system. The tempo and key signature remain the same.

11 *mp*

I _____ have lost my bot - tle _____ of faer - ie dust.

mp

13 *pp*

All is _____ now.

pp

16 *mp*

The mem - o - ries are fad - ding _____ of a world that once

mp

18

— was spark - ling _____

sva

21 *mf*

Once pas-sions ran wild and free my heart was a-

mf

without pedal

24 *mp* *p*

live. can scarce - ly feel it beat - ing.

mp *p*

27 *p*

Once these feet were car -

29 *mf* *mf*

ressed by the dew - y grass in the glow of morn - ing

31 *p*

like shards of glass - sss the grass seems

8va

p

33

now.

8va

mp

37

These eyes fixed on the curves of a leaf that had

40

mf *mp*

fal - len to the ground. the scent of jas - mine would

mf *mp*

simile.

42

make me ssshi-ver with de - light!

f

mf

mf

f

44

These lips were en - rap -

mf

46

tured by the sweet taste of a - ry's juice. Now,

48

'tis so bland — 'tis sour.

without pedal

50 *mp*

Laugh - - - ter that once tick - led my ears

mp

51 *mf*

taunts with a sin - is - ter tone. How

mf

53 *f* *mf*

cruel it sounds! It mocks me! The

mf *f*

55 *simile.* *ff*

stars don't sing — me to sleep. The

mf

57 *pp*

mus - ic is gone! The mus - ic is gone!

ff

60 *p*

62 *p*

I no lon - ger see my wings in the wat - er's re - flec - tion

64

I no long - er

66

feel _____ their weight.

68

mp

I search _____ in vain _____ for the cir - cles of stones and flow - ers

mp

70

where I used to play How have I be - come so

72

sep - - - a - rat - ed from my kin, my home, where

74 *mf* *f*

all was joy, — all was love, where spring - time was e -

77 *dim.*

ter - - - - - nal.

80 *mf* *ff*

Oh where, where is my

simile.

83 *f* *mf*

bot - tle of fae - rie dust? Be - fore all the