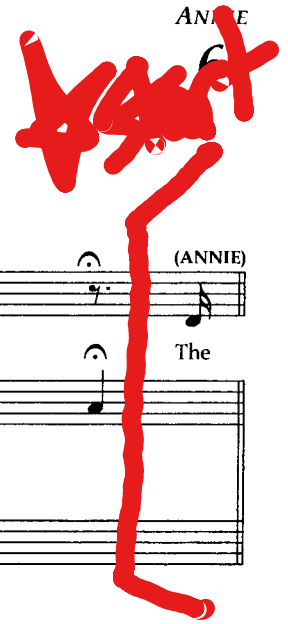


Tomorrow

(Annie)



ANNIE: I'll take care of you. And everything's gonna be fine. For the both of us. If not today, well ...

(ANNIE)

The

(Gtr solo)
p

(Clars)

1 (Cello) 2

3

sun - 'll come out — to - mor - row, Bet your bot - tom dol - lar that to - mor - row — There'll be

(Clars, Muted Tpts)

(Bass Clar, Cello)

(Tbn solo)
f

3

4

5

sun! Just think - in' a - bout — to - mor - row clears a - way the cob - webs and the

6 7 8

sor - row — 'til there's none! When I'm stuck — with a

9 10

11

day that's gray and lone - ly, I just stick up my

(Clars)

(Piano) (+Bass pizz)

11 12

chin and grin and say: Oh, "The

(+Tpts, Tbns)

13 14 (b) 15

16

sun - 'll come out to - mor - row" So ya got - ta hang on 'til to -

(Clars, Tpts, Tbns)

16 17

mor - row _____ come what may! To -

18 19

mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways a day a -

20 21 22

23

way!

(Clar solo)

p

(Piano Tacet till 31)

(Cello)

(Bass)

23 25 26

27 28 29 30

mf

(Muted Tbn solo)