

Have you seen my laptop?

Brian David Gilbert
Karen Han

Arr. Lee Yingtong Li
[Rev. 2020-12-08]

BRIAN: Ah, it's kind of a long story.

KAREN: That's fine. [MUSIC]

1 Freely BRIAN:

Voice

8 Come ga - ther round and I'll tell you a tale. A

Hurdy Gurdy

5

Voice

8 tale of a night ve-ry much like the one to-night. The.

H. Gur.

KAREN: Do you have to sing the story?
BRIAN: Yes.

13

Voice

8 rain pelted cruel-ly, the wind tore my hood, as I ran through the wood to my homestead. When I

H. Gur.

KAREN: How many verses is this?
BRIAN: 12.

21

Voice

8 saw in a clear-ing a fig-ure was stood beck-on-ing as if I were a-wait - ed. "Now you

H. Gur.

KAREN: When did—We live in Brooklyn. N—Never mind I'll come back later.
BRIAN: I'll skip to verse 11.

KAREN: I feel like you skipped a lot.
BRIAN: You'll get it through context.

29

Vo. know", said the wizard, "the price you must pay to gain the re - ward you seek." "You must

T. Rec.

H. Gur.

37

Vo. trade me a trea - sure that's of com - men - su - rate or great - er val - ue than the

T. Rec.

H. Gur.

40

Vo. sug - gest - ed re - tail price of this mys - ti - cal an - cient an - tique. So I

T. Rec.

H. Gur.

B.D.

KAREN:

45

Vo.

Vo.

T. Rec.

H. Gur.

B.D.

gran - ted the wizard a book forged in chrome, though it pained me to part, and re - gret filled my mind. With a

53

Vo.

Vo.

T. Rec.

H. Gur.

B.D.

flou - rish he vanished a - long with my tome, leaving not but this hur - dy be - hind. Leaving

61

Vo.
 Vo.
 T. Rec.
 H. Gur.
 B.D.

not but this gur - dy be - hind.