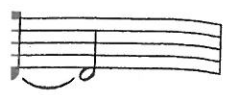


25

SIRENS



ART, —



THEY COULD

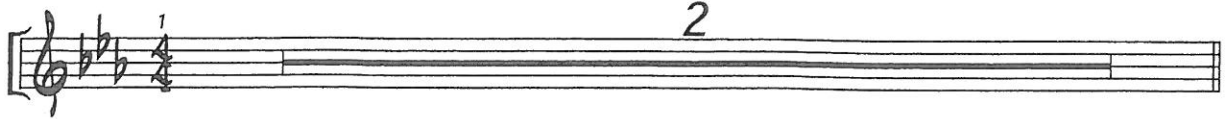


ME. — BUT



43

ROCHESTER: "Goodnight, my friend. My Jane."



DAMN THE PAS-SION, DAMN THE SKIES, — DAMN THE LIGHT THAT'S IN HER EYES. I



KNOW TOO WELL WHERE IT HAS LED BE - - FORE. SHE




SAVES ME, BUT I CAN'T BE SAVED, — FREES ME BUT I'M STILL EN-SLAVED.



NOW I BAT-TLE WHAT I MOST A-DORE. — OH, LET ME

11




SAIL A - WAY I'D MAKE THIS VOW: THAT WHAT MY

13




HEART WANTS I CAN - NOT AL - LOW. FOR AS SI - RENS CALL THE

16



SAIL - ORS, — SHE CALLS ME NOW. (JANE) GOD

19



(JANE) SAVE HIM IF HE CAN BE SAVED, — FREE HIM IF HIS SOUL'S EN-SLAVED.

21



CLEAR THE CLOUD - ED REF - UGE OF HIS MIND.

23



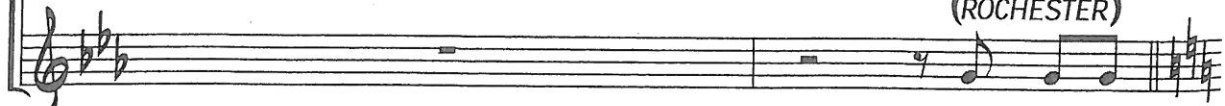
QUELL HIS AN - GER, CALM HIS SCORN, — LET HIS SPIR - IT BE RE - BORN. —

25



HELP HIM GATH - ER SIGHT WHERE HE IS BLIND. FOR I — BE - - -

(ROCHESTER)



OH, LET ME