

7. "Some try in vain to escape me"

XMas Past

Music from art song "The lost chord"

(The clock strikes one. Enter the GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST, who pulls back the curtain on Scrooge's four-post. Scrooge is bolt upright, squinting suspiciously at the intruder.)

Andante moderato.

XMas Past

Some try in vain to es -

- cape me; o - thers still ne - ver leave my side, and they live a life of pi - ning,

e - ver dis - sat - tis - fied. For I'm a ghost of re - mem-brance, the

cresc.

cresc.

spi - rit of Christ - mas Past, And al - though you may de - ny me, all will

dim. *p*

cresc. *f* *poco rall.* *dim.*

come to my care at last. All will come to my care at

cresc. *f* *poco rall.* *dim.*

last.

p

Ped