

# 8. "Eben, wake up" Fan, Scrooge, and XMas Past

Music from *Patience*, "Long years ago"

**Allegretto moderato** ♩ = 108

**Fan**

E - ben, wake up!

4

Sil - ly, it's me! Don't you re - mem - ber lit - tle Fan? I'm

7

mon - strous tall now, as you see, but re - col - lect me if you

10

**A**

can! Oh, dar - ling bro - ther, how I've missed you all these months you've been a - way!

*p* *cresc.*

13

This school must be so lone-ly while it's emp-ty for the ho-li-day!

*p* *mf*

16

Late-ly our fa-ther's

*dim.* *p* **B**

19

been so kind. He loves you, too, you know. And that's just why,

23

As a sur-prise, I'm here to bring you home!

**Scrooge**  
Good

26

## XMas Past

God, her life had just be - gun! Be - fore she died, she |

*p*

*stacc.*

29

bore a son. Young Fred, al - rea - dy grown. |

Scrooge

Fan

Belt

*p*

32

all those books to - ge - ther, so! The coach is wai - ting |

*p*

*stacc.*

35

down be - low. The day will fly, you know!

XMas Past

Just so! But dis-tant time and place Have

*f*

ne - ver managed to ef - face a stub - born sis - - ter's trace! Just

*Fan*

*p*

so! but dis - tant time and place have ne - ver ma - naged to ef - face a

*E*

*f dim. p*

stub - born sis - ter's trace! A stub - born sis - ter's trace!

stub - born sis - ter's trace! A stub - born sis - ter's trace!

*pp a tempo f*

*dim.*

(Fan takes Scrooge's hand and turns to go. He doesn't move, and his hand slips out of her grasp as she exits.)