

## 3. A Hundred Thousand Stars

Slow and sad (♩ = ca. 54)

273

Lied. freely

277

Man.

*p*

One by one. One by one, by one.

*mp warmly*

A hun-dred thou-sand

282

Man.

stars, love, \_\_\_\_\_ have fal-len from the sky.

A hun-dred thou-sand

*p*

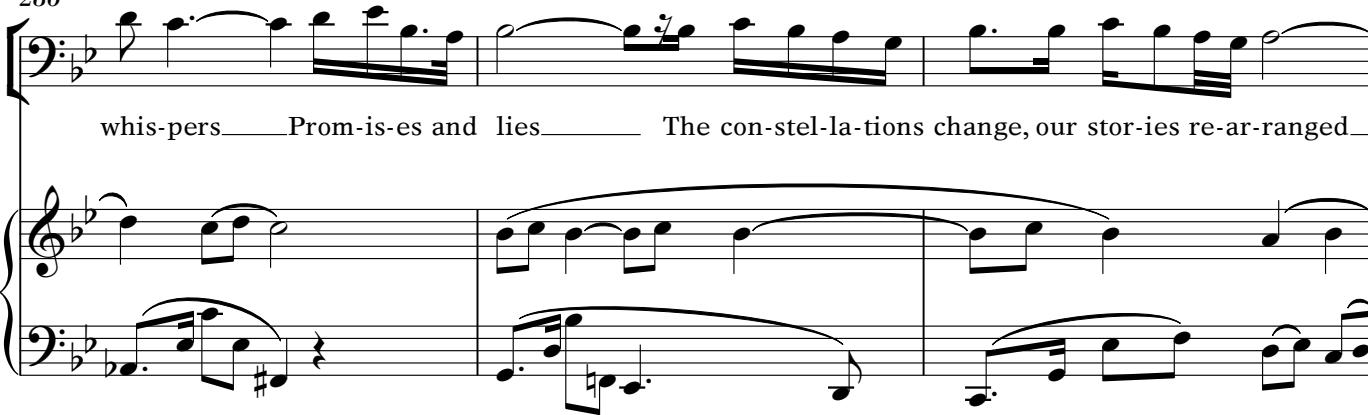
284

Man.

dreams gone, \_\_\_\_\_ A hun-dred thou-sand sighs,

A hun-dred thou-sand

286

Man. 

whis-pers Prom-is-es and lies The con-stel-la-tions change, our stor-ies re-ar-ranged

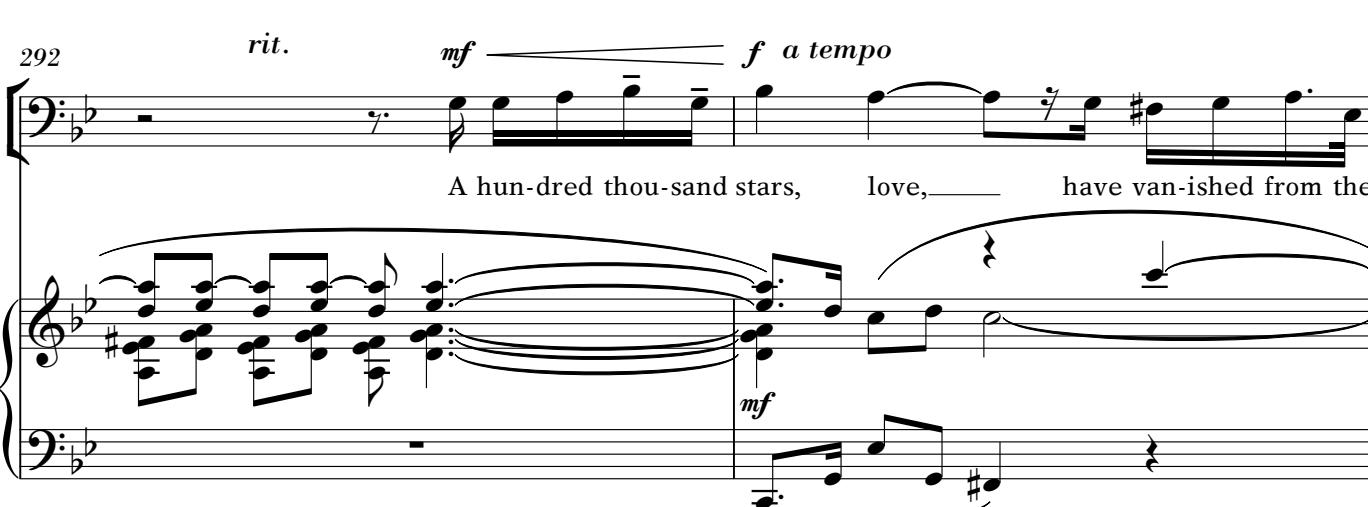
289 *mp*

Man. 

— And dark-ness fills the sky.

*cresc.*

292 *rit.* *mf* — *f a tempo*

Man. 

A hun-dred thou-sand stars, love, have van-ished from the

294

Man. 

sky. A hun-dred thou-sand can - dle flames flick-er out and

*ossia:* 

296 *mf* *rit.* *ossia.*

Man. die. Our laugh-ter in the night, love, When you would hold me

298 *a tempo* *p* *rit.*

Man. tight, love, Like shad-ows on a wall No-bod-y will re-call Who will re-

301 *a tempo* *p* *poco rit.*

Man. mem - ber how star-light filled the skies? As I will al-waysre-mem-ber the way it

304 *f* *a tempo* *p*

Man. filled your eyes. Eve-ry star had a name.

307 **A little faster**

Man. 

310

Man. 

313

Man. 

316

Man. 

**Tempo I**

318

Man.

Hush, my love. My love

321

Man.

(hum)

325 *pp*

Slower *p*

Man.

You must not be a-fraid now. This will not be the

**Meno mosso**

328

Man.

end. A hun-dred mil-lion stars will be born To fill the sky a -

330 *p*

Man. gain. You nev-er are a - lone, love, I swear I'm by your side.

333 *ossia:*

Man. There's ver-y little light. Auf-wie-der-sehen, a-dieu, Good night, my love. Good

336 **Tempo I**

Man. night.

338 *rit.* *a tempo*

Man. Good night.

G. **342** **3**  
One by one, they disappeared. And with them, most of our stories. Those were dark, terrifying years. Oh Manfred, I'll never know what you witnessed. What horrors you must have experienced.