

NO SAX

## Alone Again, Naturally

**M**  
Keyboard

F D m/F D m(add 9) D m G m9 C 13(b9) F

5 F maj7 F6  
 in a lit - tle while from now, — if I'm was and  
 that on - ly yes - ter - day, —  
 look - ing back o - ver the years,  
 back

6 A m  
 not feel - ing an - y less so - ur, I prom -  
 cheer ful bright and gay; — look - ing -  
 what ev - er else that ap pears, — I re -

7 A m7(b5)  
 - ise my - self to treat my - self and vis -  
 for ward to, well, who would n't do the role -  
 mem ber I cried when my fa - ther died, nev - er

8 D 7 G m7  
 - it a near - by tow - er. And climb - ing to the top will throw  
 I was a - bout to play. But as if to knock me down, re - al  
 wish - ing to hide the tears. And at six - ty - five years old, my moth -

10 G° F Faug  
 — my - self off in an ef - fort to make it clear to who - ev - er  
 — i - ty came a - round, and with - out so much, as a mere touch, cut me  
 - er, God rest her soul, could - n't un - der stand why the on - ly man she had

12 F6 B m7 E7 A m  
 what it's like when you're shat - tered, left stand - ing in the lurch at a church  
 in - to lit - tle piec - es, — leav - ing me to doubt talk a - bout  
 ev - er loved had been tak - en, — leav - ing her to start with a heart

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, showing chords and bass notes. The second staff is for the vocal part, with lyrics. The third staff is for the piano. The bottom staff is for the piano. The score includes lyrics for each section of the song, corresponding to the chords and measures.

2  
14 A m7(b5) D 7(b9) D 7 Gm

— where peo - ple say - ing, "My God, — that's tough, she's stood him up, no point  
— God is His mer - cy, who, if — he real - ly does ex - ist, why did —  
— so bad - ly bro - ken. De - spite — en - cour - age - ment from me, no words

16 G m7(b5) F maj7 F 6

— in us — re - main - ing. We may as well go home." As I  
— He de - sert me in my hour of need? I tur -  
— were ev - er spo - ken. And when she passed a - way I cried

18 A m D 7 Gm C 7(b9) To Coda  $\oplus$

1. F

— did on — my own; a-lone a-gain, nat'-ral-ly. To think,  
- ly am indeed a-lone a-gain, nat'-ral-ly.  
— and cried all day; a-lone a-gain, nat'-ral-ly.

2. F A**♭**

It seems to me that there are more hearts

23 E**♭**7 G° C 7(b9)

bro - ken in the world that can't be mend - ed, left un - at - tend

25 A**♭** D m7(b5) C/G G 7 C 9 C 7 D.S. al Coda

— ed; what do we do? — What do we do? — Now

$\oplus$  Coda

28 F A m7 D 7 Gm C 7(b9) C 7 F

{ 28 A - lone a - gain, na - 'ral - ly.