

From the United Artists Motion Picture "The Thomas Crown Affair"

The Windmills of Your Mind (Theme from "The Thomas Crown Affair")


Lyrics by Marilyn and Alan Bergman

Music by Michel Legrand

Moderately

A musical score for a piano piece titled "The Rose Tree". The score is written for two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The piece begins with a treble staff containing a sustained chord of F#4, A4, and C5, marked with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The bass staff features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, starting on F#3 and moving upwards. The score is divided into four measures by vertical bar lines. The first measure shows the treble staff with a sustained chord and the bass staff with a rhythmic pattern. The second measure shows the treble staff with a sustained chord and the bass staff with a rhythmic pattern. The third measure shows the treble staff with a sustained chord and the bass staff with a rhythmic pattern. The fourth measure shows the treble staff with a sustained chord and the bass staff with a rhythmic pattern. The piece ends with a double bar line.


Em



Round like a cir - cle in a spi - ral, like a wheel with - in a
Mind! Like a tun - nel that you fol - low to a tun - nel of its

mf

B7



wheel,
own,

Nev - er
Down a

end - ing
hol - low

or
to

be -
a

gin - ning
cav - ern

on
where


an
the

ev - er
sun

spin - ning
has


nev - er

Em E7



reel, Like a snow-ball down a moun-tain, or a car-ni-val bal-
shone, Like a door that keeps re-volv-ing in a half for-got-ten

Am7 D7




loon, Like a car-ou-sel that's turn-ing run-ning rings a-round the
dream, Or the rip-ples from a peb-ble some-one toss-es in a

Gmaj7 Cmaj7



moon. } Like a clock whose hands are sweep-ing past the min-utes of its
stream, }

F#m7-5 B7



face, And the world is like an ap-ple whirl-ing si-lent-ly in



space, Like the cir - cles that you find in The Wind - mills Of Your



Mind! Keys that jin - gle in your pock - et, words that jan - gle in your



head, Why did sum - mer go so quick - ly? Was it some - thing that you



said? Lov - ers walk a - long a shore and leave their foot - prints in the

Cmaj7



F#7



sand. Is the sound of dis - tant drum - ming just the fin - gers of your

Bm



E7



hand? Pic - tures hang - ing in a hall - way and the frag - ment of a

Am



D7



song, Half re - mem - bered names and fac - es, but to whom do they be -

Gmaj7



Cmaj7



long? When you knew that it was o - ver you were sud - den - ly a -
 (Girl) When you knew that it was o - ver in the au - tumn of good -

F#m7-5

B7

ware That the au - tumn leaves were turn - ing to the col - or of her
byes, For a mo - ment you could not re - call the col - or of his

poco a poco ritard.

Em

hair! Like a cir - cle in a spi - ral, like a wheel with - in a
eyes!

a tempo

B7

A#dim

wheel, Nev - er end - ing or be - gin - ning on an ev - er spin - ning reel, As the im - a - ges un -

Em

B7

Em

wind, Like the cir - cles that you find in The Wind - mills Of Your Mind!

poco a poco ritard.