PETULIA

From the Warner Bros.-Seven Arts Picture "PETULIA"

Words by
CAROLYN LEIGH
(ASCAP)

Music by
JOHN BARRY
(ASCAP)

Moderato

Piano

Cm9

Ab6

1. I died today a little more,
   But your

2. (Such) little things and feather light,

nothing's lost, I've died before;
hand in mine, the summer night;

Such

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played the old forbidden game,
little things,
how could they spell I e-

spoke your name,
terrestrial hell,
PETULIA.
PETULIA.
The The

arms closing; the lips parting; the heart stopping; the chills starting. Such

door locking; the keys jingling; the

slow melting; the swift mingling. But I have lived like
many men
And I am doomed to
live again,
A broken toy that
none will claim,
Who speaks your name,

TULIA,
PETULIA.