

From *Geppetto*

Since I Gave My Heart Away

(High Voice)

Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Schwartz

Background and Performance Notes, page 62

Moderate ballad

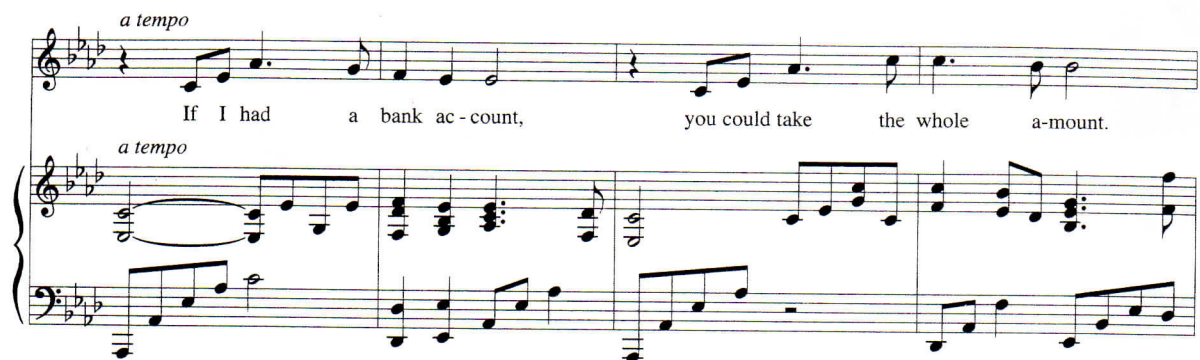
mp
(with Pedal)

You can take my fa - v'rite chair— Go on, take it— I don't care.

There's no pos-ses-sion I can't spare — since I gave - my heart a-way... *rall.*

a tempo

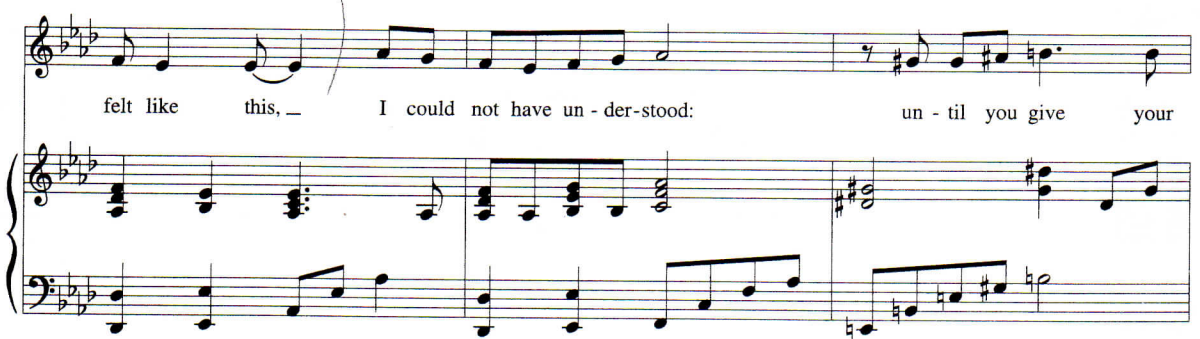
If I had a bank ac - count, you could take the whole a - mount.



Things and rich - es, — what are they? — since I gave my heart a - way? Till I

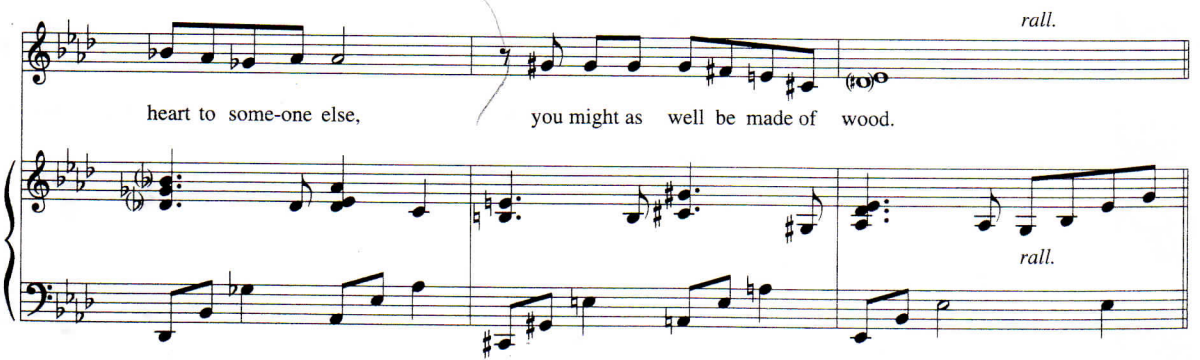


felt like this, — I could not have un - der - stood: un - til you give your



heart to some - one else, you might as well be made of wood.

rall.



So take my home— look, here's the key— and all of val - ue —
a tempo

you might see. But if you take your love from me, — that's a price I

can - not pay since I gave my heart a - way. —

There's a les-son learned: I learned it

late, but — no re-grets: the more of your heart you give to some-one else, —

the full-er that it gets. —

molto rall.

Broaden

So take my home— look, here's the key— and all of val-ue — you might see.

f

rall. *più mosso*

But ne-ver take your love from me; — That's a price I can - not

rall. *più mosso*

rall. **Broaden**

pay, — since I gave my heart — a -

rall.

più mosso *rall.*

way.

più mosso *rall.*