

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

(From The Opera "EVITA")

Alto Saxophone

Lyric by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lento

f It won't be you'll think its swans when I see a city on my side. For
 I've seen the red to change. Couldn't stay all my life at home
 out of the window staying on the sun. You won't be - but we all you will be
 so I chose FARE-DON. Running a round playing
 everything new but nothing new. I'll miss it all. I'll miss it all. I'll miss it all. I'll miss it all.
 I can't cry for me Argentina. The truth is I never
 left you all because my wild days up and down existence. I kept my promise. I kept my promise.
 I said so for the time and as for Fare. I never invited you in. I never invited you in.
 All I desired. Has our ill-lus-sions helped the so-lu-tions they pro-mise to be. You
 but I saw you see all the time. I love you and I'll love you all the time.
 And

Slow Tango Feel

To Coda

Slower

D.S. al Coda

CODA

f I have said so much about you and I'll love you all the time.
 I have said so much about you and I'll love you all the time.