

Addio

for bass and piano

Alexey Shor

Quasi Tango Doloroso $\text{♩}=100$

mf
Ad - di - o, the

mp

6 *mp*
sun - set has come, There's no thing to say - ex - cept Ad di o, We

10 *p*
feel it, the night fall... This mo - ment we're spend - ing is tru - ly an end - ing, no

14 *f* *p*
use in pre - tend - ing at all. Ad - di - o, You must - n't fear, love, Look to the

18

fu - ture — with-out a tear, love, We al-ways knew this wind might soon be

21

blow - ing, And when it found me, — I would be go - ing. What can I say now? Ad-

25

di - o... Ad-

29

di - o, — the sun light — is gone, There's noth-ing to say — ex-cept Ad-

33

di - o, The dark - ness, the moon rise... It's now or it's ne-ver, We

37

can't last for-eve - er, It's time we say good - bye.

f *ff*

41

Look to the fu - ture, It's in your sight love, We al-ways knew the fate might soon de-

p

45

ceive us, With-out a war - ning the sun could leave us, and we would say Ad-

p *mf*

49 *f* *mp*

di - o, — The storm clouds have come. The voice in the dark re-peats: Ad - di - o, — We

54 *p*

hear it, — the rain fall... It pours in the dis-tance with ma - nic per - sis - tence, No

58 *ff* *p*

hope of re-sis-tance at all. Love, we see the skies are grow-ing grey, What is there to say but Ad -

63 *mp* *p* (loco)

di - o, — it's ov - er, you're free, don't be sad, think of me. Ad - di - o... —