

D Tempo I

M.

My white knight, — not a Lanc-e-lot — nor an an-gel with wings.

Fl.
Vlns.

p

Cellos

M. 

Just some-one to love me,— who is not a-shamed of a few nice things.

M. 

My white knight,— let me walk with him where the others ride by;

M. 

Walk, and love him— 'til I die. 'Til I

Very broadly *Molto lento*

Vlns. *poco cresc.* Brass *f*

M. 

die.

Tempo I *Ossia*

Brass (b) W.W., Strgs. *molto cresc.* *ff* *sfz*