

Boxing Day

Переложение для фортепиано песни группы Blink-182

$\text{♩} = 184$

mp

mf

Let's get start-ed, the faint and brok-en heart-ed, hold it

15

20

25

30

up! I've got some-thing, I can not hide. — The worst pain - kil-ler, the all

36

— in fil-ler a - part and de part-ed, look in my Sad, how

43

far you ran, — I'll search this land up through the clouds than

49

back there. We could re - ig - nite like fi - re - flies like an a - tom bomb

56

— at all... I'm empt-y like the day af - ter christ mas, swept be-neath the

62

Musical score page 62. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measure 1: "wave of your good-bye." Measure 2: "You left me on the day". Measure 3: "af - ter christ". Measure 4: Rest. Measure 5: Rest.

68

Musical score page 68. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measure 1: "— mas, there's noth-ing left to say and so good night.". Measure 2: Rest. Measure 3: Rest. Measure 4: Rest. Measure 5: Rest.

74

Musical score page 74. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measures 1-5: Continuous eighth-note patterns on the treble staff. Measures 6-10: Continuous eighth-note patterns on the bass staff.

81

Musical score page 81. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measure 1: "I will fol-low the trail". Measure 2: "to to mor-row with the lone - ly - ness with". Measure 3: Rest. Measure 4: Rest. Measure 5: Rest.

87

Musical score page 87. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: F major (one sharp). Time signature: Common time. Measure 1: "sor-row all through the night.". Measure 2: "Sons and daugh-ters, moth - ers and their". Measure 3: Rest. Measure 4: Rest. Measure 5: Rest.

93

fath - ers. Just the brid - ges and the wat - ers their clues left be hind. Sad, how

99

far you ran, I'll search this land up through the clouds than

105

back there. We could re - ig - nite like fi - re - flies like an a - tom bomb

112

— at all... I'm empt - y like the day af - ter christ mas, swept be - neath the

118

wave of your good - bye. You left me on the day af - ter christ

124

— mas, there's noth-ing left to say and so good night.

130

136

142

I'm empt-y like the day af - ter christ-

mp

148

— mas, swept be-neath the wave of your good-bye. You left me on the day

155

af - ter christ mas, there's noth-ing left to say and so good night.

162

168

there's

173

noth-ing left to say and so good night.

Good

178

night.

183