

# 5. Mostly Good

**A**

4 6

CHORUS:

Skip-ping a-head to Day

*f*

12

**B**

SUSANNAH:

*mp*

Six! Georg-e's un-cle comes home! "Your soul is mine; I rise a -

H: Who was she? You've never seen her before?

S: She called herself Mara. Some kind of traveling entertainer. She was probably about our age. More worn down. Certainly looked as if she spends most of her time on the road.

H: Is it possible? Has Leviathan made himself known again after all this time? And how could George just up and leave like that?! The lad has absolutely no regard for--

S: He's a young man now, Hiram. He would've consulted you, but he didn't have that option.

15

**C**

gain; The time for us to meet is now."

28

HIRAM:

*mf*

Job's bones! I feel as if I'm deal-ing with my bro-ther a -

32

gain! How dif - fi-cult it is to raise a - no-ther man's child Prone to\_ the

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35

o - ther man's sin. This ar - ro - gant in - dis - cre - tion, this

37

ill - ad - vided and head - long - rush - ing in, What was he think - ing? He

SUSANNAH:

39

had to make a choice And you've got to trust - your life - long stead - y

41

voice was still guid - ing him. We've

H: I know. SUSANNAH:

44

done the ver - y best that we could. A hand - ful of re - grets, per - haps,

H: You're right. He's a good lad. Has no idea what he's up against, but--  
S: You're selling yourself short, dear. You've trained him well. Just as you did with Nigel.

47

But most - ly good.

8