

The Orphanage

Leaving West

- ① = D# ④ = A#
- ② = A# ⑤ = G
- ③ = G ⑥ = D#

♩ = 97 (♩=♩³)

Intro

1

Played with Slide

T
A
B

3

There's a little candle light. Where the

6

Verses

children sleep at night. In that home on top of the hill. Where they

9

dream of hands to hold And never all alone And Mommy and Daddy don't

Musical notation for the first system (measures 12-14). Includes vocal line and guitar accompaniment with fret numbers.

1. fight 2. For a little while it might be

Musical notation for the second system (measures 15-17). Includes vocal line and guitar accompaniment with fret numbers. A 'Chorus' section is indicated.

all right It might be OK for just a few short days But for the

Musical notation for the third system (measures 18-19). Includes vocal line and guitar accompaniment with fret numbers.

unlucky ones, no one comes And they're waiting there still In that

Musical notation for the fourth system (measures 20-23). Includes vocal line and guitar accompaniment with fret numbers.

home on the hill

Musical notation for the fifth system (measures 24-26). Includes vocal line and guitar accompaniment with fret numbers.

Solo with Slide

27

7 6 5 7 5 7 7 7 0 0 0 2 3 4 2 1 0

29

7 7 7 7 7 8 7 2 2 2 2 1 0 2 2 2 1 7 7 7 5 7 7 7 7

33

7 7 4 2 0 4 7 9 7 7 7 7 2 2 2 2 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

37

7 0 0 12 11 7 7 7 7 9 7 7 7 7 7 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Verse 1

There's a little candle light
 Where the children sleep at night
 In that home on top of the hill
 Where they dream of hands to hold
 And never all alone
 And Mommy and Daddy don't fight

Verse 2

It's just a simple wooden house
 Left alone and done without
 But with angels above and below
 And the children run and play
 As they pass the time away
 Waiting and wanting to go

Chorus

For a little while it might be all right
 It might be OK for just a few short days
 But for the unlucky ones, no one comes
 And they're waiting there still
 In that home on the hill

Guitar solo

Verse 3 spoken

Well, I was a lucky one
 I spent some time and then it was done
 And my new parents are happy with me I suppose
 But I'll not forget those days
 And the little bed in which I lay
 And my friends I left there waiting and wanting to go

Chorus

For a little while it might be all right
 It might be OK for just a few short days
 But for the unlucky ones, no one comes
 And they're waiting there still
 In that home on the hill