EVENTUALLY

Very fast  \( \text{o} = 88 \) \( (d = 176) \)

```
E  E  E  E  F\#m7  B7  B7  A7  A7  A7  B13  E  F\#m  G\#m  C\#7  F7  F7  F7
```

```
E  E  E  E  F\#m  B7  E  E  E  E  E  E  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A
```

```
E  E  E  E  F\#m  B7  E  E  E  E  E  E  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A
```

```
E  E  E  E  F\#m  B7  E  E  E  E  E  E  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A  A
```

Fine

Ad lib.

```
G\#m  C\#7
```

```
F\#7  F\#7
```

D.C. al Fine

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KALEIDOSCOPE

ORNETTE COLEMAN

Very fast  \( d = 200 \)

Bridge (Play freely)

D.C. al Fine
Words by
MARGO GURYAN

LONELY WOMAN

Music by
ORNETTE COLEMAN

Slow

Lonely in the night—she wanders,
Once she wore a smile—of gladness.
Who can she tell of her heartache?
Now on that smile there are tear-drops.

They that listen—
They that knew her—
do not care, they don’t share heartache.

She is a lonely Woman,
They left the lonely Woman,
No one to cry to at all.

Woman to wander alone through the darkness.

A little slower

Once she loved a man,
don’t bother to imagine how she...

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loved him, you'd never guess at all. She never told the secret of her
sorrow. And yet, there was someone who knew.

He had eyes that saw her sorrow. He heard the sound of her sadness,

When he called her, no one came but the same sadness. He calls the

Lonely Woman, though never again will she hear him.