**A QUIET THING**
from *Flora, The Red Menace*

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

**FLORA:**

When it all comes true
Just the way you

planned,
It's funny but the bells don't
A little faster

Amaj7

F#m7

Bm7

When you hold the world

In your trembling

hand,

You'd think you'd hear a choir

sing

It's a quiet thing
Con moto

There are no exploding fireworks. Where's the roaring of the

crowds? Maybe it's the strange new atmosphere

Way up here among the clouds but

Tempo I

I don't hear the drums, I don't hear the band, the
sounds I'm told such moments bring

Poco rubato

Happiness comes in on tip-toe

Slower

what d'ya know? It's a quiet thing

very quiet thing