

Baker  
Jack  
Baker's Wife

# I Guess This Is Goodbye 13

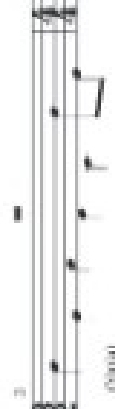
Oh JACK: Could I buy my cow back someday?  
BAKER (Greasy's Well... possibly.

(Baker hands Jack the beans, counting out  
five and keeping one for his pocket;  
Baker's Wife then takes MILBY-WHITE)

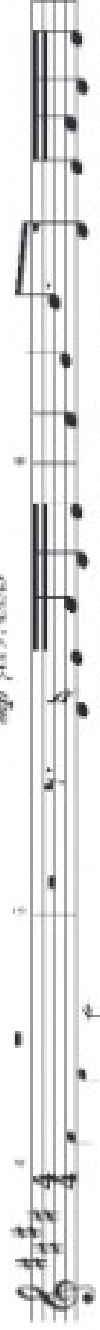
Larghetto (♩ = 105)



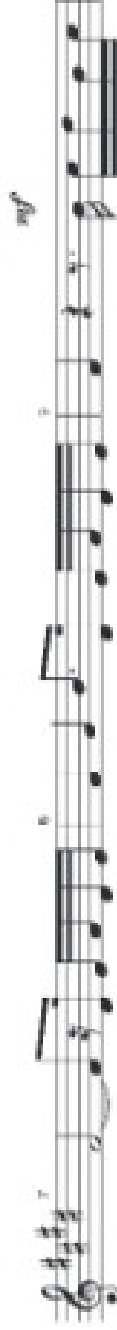
BAKER: Good luck there, young lad.  
(poce rubato)



JACK (Greasy, to MILBY-WHITE)  
app poco rubato



I guess this is good - bye, old pal, You've been a per-fect



friend. I hate to see us part, old pal. Some-day I'll buy you back. I'll see you soon a -

Più mosso (♩ = 92)



gain. I hope that when I do, it won't be on a plate.

BAKER (Angry): Take the cow and go home!

BAKER'S WIFE: I was trying to be helpful.

BAKER: Magic beans! We've no reason to believe they're magic!

Are we going to dipel this curse through dereat?

BAKER'S WIFE: No one would have given him more for that creature.

We did him a fryer.

