

# MOTHER AND SON

Duet for Tenor and Soprano

By Scott Kalechstein  
arr. David Ezell

Chords: Gm9, C, F, BbΔ, Gm7

The first system of the piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time and B-flat major. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The chords are Gm9, C, F, BbΔ, and Gm7.

Chords: A, Dm, Am, Dm

The second system of the piano accompaniment continues the melody and bass line. The chords are A, Dm, Am, and Dm. A fermata is placed over the final chord.

Chords: Dsus4, He, Dm, Am7, BbΔ, Am7

Oh, take de-light in my up-ward flight. Don't  
take de-light in my up-ward flight. Let's

The third system includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a rest for 10 measures, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The chords are Dsus4, He, Dm, Am7, BbΔ, and Am7.

In the original recording, the woman's part is sung in the same range as the man's part.  
The woman's part can also be sung an octave higher.

# Mother and Son

15  $B\flat\Delta$  C F

pon - der the how or the why. I'm  
cut a - way old worn out strings. I

19  $B\flat$  C  $A\flat m$   $D\flat m$

leav - ing the nest to dis - cover my best. Don't  
came through your home to dis - cover my own. Please

23  $G\flat m$   $G\flat m6/E$  A  $B\flat\Delta$

squeeze on my hand - as I fly. Let go and wave  
don't let my spa - cious-ness sting. Take joy that I'm

# Mother and Son

7

82

D G m7 C F B $\flat$

— But for now we must trust in our own sep'-rate skies,

87 G m A G m

Trusting our love\_\_\_ as we

Trusting our love\_\_\_ as we say our good-byes.

# Mother and Son

93 A Gm A

say our good-byes. Trust-ing in love as we say \_\_\_

98 Dm Am Dm Am B $\flat$  C D

Good - bye. \_\_\_ Good-bye. \_\_\_

# MOTHER AND SON

By Scott Kalechstein

(He:)

Oh, take delight in my upward flight.  
Don't ponder the how or the why.  
I'm leaving the nest to discover my best.  
Don't squeeze on my hand as I fly.  
Let go and wave child good-bye.  
Bye-bye.

Oh, take delight in my awkward flight.  
Your love and your fear weigh a ton.  
The distance I choose is no verdict on  
you.  
Don't battle what needs to be done.  
A man needs to grow from a son.

(She:)

I nursed you, and rocked you, and  
answered your cries.  
I looked out at life through your innocent  
eyes.  
Now you're turning away, and it's so hard  
to bear;  
I gave you my all. There's a piece of me in  
there.

(He:)

Oh, take delight in my upward flight.  
Let's cut away old worn out strings.  
I came through your home to discover my  
own.  
Please don't let my spaciousness sting.  
Take joy that I'm finding my wings.

Oh, take delight in my awkward flight.  
Don't pull on the reins tightly so.  
I'd much rather soar from your heart's  
open door.  
Oh, Mother, it's time to let go.  
Oh, Mother, it's time to let go.

(She:)

Oh, I never knew it would be part of the  
plan.  
Part of me wanted to always hold your  
hand.  
It's sad, but it's good, and my heart  
understands.  
Good-bye to a son is hello to a man.

(Both:)

Perhaps we'll be buddies. Perhaps we'll be  
friends.  
Who knows where we'll land when we  
touch down again?  
But for now we must trust in our own  
separate skies,

(He:)

Trusting our love as we say our good-  
byes.

(She:)

Trusting our love as we say our good-  
byes.

(Both:)

Trusting in love as we say good-bye.  
Good-bye.