

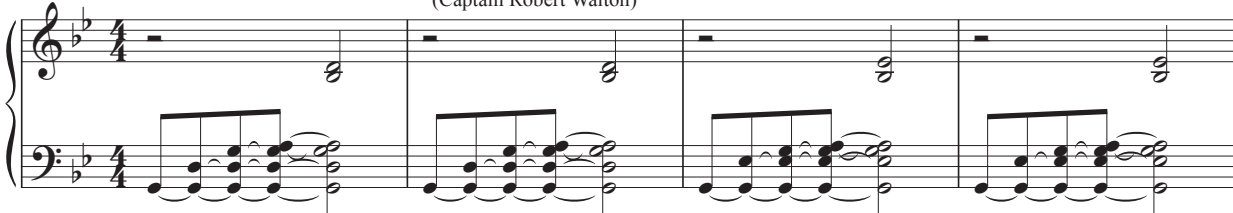
# WALTON'S LETTER - PART 1

FRANKENSTEIN (do you dream)

Aboard the ship of Captain Robert Walton

(Captain Robert Walton)

Rehearsal Piano



5

W



My dear-est

9

W



Mar-gret, at this wri-ting we are two days north of Eng-land, near-ly sur - roun-ded by ice, there

13

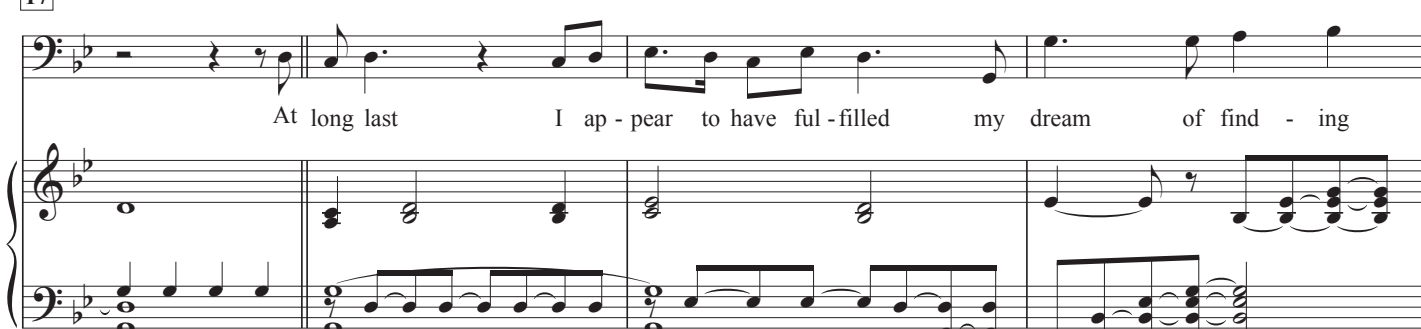
W



has been talk of mut-'ny yet, strange-ly I find my-self a-new with ex - cite-ment.

17

W



At long last I ap - pear to have ful - filled my dream of find - ing

21

W

friend - ship, the chance ar - ri-val of my new friend how - e - ver has be - come the cause of

25

W

great fear, and anx - i - e - ty a-mong the crew. No ra - tion - al

29

W

be - ing could sur - vive the ex - trem - e - ties of this bar - ren world, yet he lives,

33

W

al - be - it bare - ly. How strange and har - row - ing must be his

37

W

sto - ry. He has gi - ven me to un - der - stand that soon he will re - veal to me the de - tails of his fan - tas - tic

41

W

tale. I will as best I can, re - cant to you its con - tent, but I must now

45

W

go. Think of me of - ten with love. Hea - ven bless you

49

W

my be - lo - ved sis - ter. and God help us all!

53

W