BEYOND THE SEA (LA MER)
Original Words and Music by Charles Trenet and Albert Lasry
English Words by Jack Lawrence

Ethereally $j = 108$

Sail ing. Sail ing. Somewhere,

Sail ing. Sail ing.

be yond the sea. some where, wait ing for me,

my lover stands on golden sands and watches the

my lover stands on golden sands and watches the
Some ships that go sailing.
Ooh.

Some ships that go sailing.
Ooh.

If I could fly like birds on high
then straight to your arms I'd go

If I could fly like birds on high
then straight to your arms I'd go
sailing. sailing. It's far
sailing. sailing.

beyond the stars, it's near beyond the moon.
be-yond the star... moon.

know beyond a doubt my heart will meet me there soon.
I know beyond a doubt will meet me there

\( Dm9 \) \( Bb9 \) \( Fadd9 \) \( C/F \) \( Bb9/F \) \( A \)

\( A(add4) \) \( A \) \( Asus4 \) \( E \) \( Fm7 \) \( Cadd9\,G \) \( G \)

\( Cadd9 \) \( Am7 \) \( F6 \) \( Am7 \)
We'll meet beyond the shore, we'll soon.

Meet beyond the shore, we'll

Kiss just like before.

Happy we'll

Happy we'll

Beyond the sea, and never again I'll go

Beyond the sea, beyond the sea, and never a never again,
We'll meet, I know we'll meet beyond the shore...

Happy we'll be beyond the sea,

and never again I'll go sail

and never, and never again... I'll go sail
AVE MARIA
Words and Music by JS Bach and Charles Gounod
Arranged by David Downes

Very slowly \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{=} 60} \)

Very slowly \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{=} 60} \)

\( E^b \)

\( C^m / E^b \)

\( B^b / D \)

\( Fm / E^b \)

\( A \)
In the morning when you rise, I bless the sun, I bless the skies, I
bless your lips, I bless your eyes, my blessing goes with you.
In the nighttime when you sleep oh I bless you, while a watch I keep,

as you lie in slumber deep my blessing goes with you. This is my prayer for you,

cadde/B

there for you, ever true. Each every day for you, in every thing you do, and

when you come to me, and hold me close to you.
When your weary heart is tired; if the world should leave you uninspired, when

nothing more of love's desired, my blessing goes with you.
When the storms of life are strong, when you're wounded, when you don't belong, when you no longer hear my song my blessing goes with you. This is my prayer for you, there for you, ever true, each every day for you in every thing you do, and
when you come to me and hold me close to you.

bless you... and you bless me too.

I bless you... and you bless me too.

Meno mosso
THE BUTTERFLY

Traditional

Arranged by David Downes

N.C. = 60

\[ \text{violin} \]

Guitar (repeat only)

\[ \text{chord rhythms} \]

\[ \text{rit.} \]

\[ \text{Bm}^{\text{add4}} \]
\( j = 120 \)

**Esus\(^4\)**

Violin

Spoons etc.

\[ \text{Odd Perc.} \]

\( A \)  
\( \text{Asus}^4 \)  
\( A \)  
\( \text{Asus}^4 \)  
\( A \)  
\( B'sus^4 \)

\( \text{(all instruments)} \)

\( E/B \)

\( E^3 \)
```
E(add4)   A/E   E(add4)   A/E   Dsus2   E7sus4

E(add4)   Em7   E(add4)   A/E   E(add4)   A/E

Dsus2   E7sus4   A7sus4   Dsus2/A   A7sus4   Dsus2/A

A7sus4   A7sus4/B   Em/C   Esus2/D   A7sus4   Dsus2/A

A7sus4   Dsus2/A   A5   Asus4/B   Asus4/D   E7sus4

A7sus4
```
1. I don't know if you can see the changes that have come over me.
   These last few days I've sitting here before the fire, the empty room, the forest choir.
   The flames have cooled, don't get
been afraid that I might drift away.
I've been telling old stories,
But I'm steady thinking my

any higher they've withered, now they've gone.

that made me think about where I've come from.
That's the reason when hands have shaken,

sing- ing songs, way is clear and I know what I will do tomorrow

why I seem so far away today.

kisses flowed then I will disappear.

Let me tell you that I love you,
that I think about you all the time.
Cal- e- don - ia you're call - ing me, now I'm go - ing home. But

if I should be - come a stran - ger I know that it would make me more than sad.

Cal- e- don - ia's been ev - ry - thing I've ev - er had.
I have moved, and I've kept on moving; proved the points that I needed proving.

lost the friends that I needed losing; found others on the way.

I've kissed the fellas and left them crying, stolen dreams, yes there's

no denying, I've travelled hard sometimes with conscience flying, somewhere with the wind.
Let me tell you that I love you, that I think about you all the time. Cal- edonia you're calling me, now I'm going home. But if I should become a stranger know that it would make me more than
sad.

Cal-e-don-ia's been ev'ry-thing I've ev-er had.

D.8 al Coda

Coda
Cal- e - don - ia's been ev - ry - thing I've ev - er

molto rit.

Cal - e - don - ia's been ev - ry - thing I've ev - er had.

Cal - e - don - ia's been ev - ry - thing I've ev - er had.
I wish I was in Carrickfergus, only for

nights in Bal-ly grand. I would swim over the deep est.
ocean, the deepest ocean for my love to find. But the sea is wide and I cannot swim over; neither have I the wings to fly. If I could find a handsome boatman to ferry me over to my love and die. La da
But I'll spend my days in endless roaming; soft is the
grass, my bed is free. Ah, to be back now in Car-rick-

fer-gus on that long road down to the sea. I'll spend my
days in endless roaming; soft is the grass, my bed is
grass, my bed is free. Ah, to be back now in Car rick-

fer gus on that long road down to the sea. I'll spend my
days endless roaming; soft is the grass, my bed is
free. But I am sick now, and my days are numbered; come all you young men and lay me down.
DANNY BOY

Music Traditional
Words by Frederick Weatherly
Arranged by Harold Samuel

Steadily \( \frac{J}{J} = 50 \)

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,

from glen to glen, and down the mountain side. The summer's

gone, and all the roses falling. It's you, it's you must
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.
You'll come and find the place where I am lying.

And kneel and say an "A-ve" there for me.
hearthothosoftyoutreadabove, and while my grave

warmandsweeterbe. For you will bend, and tell methatyou

love me. And I shall sleep in peace until you

cometome.
DULAMAN

Traditional
Arranged by David Downes

Brightly, with movement $J = 130$

N.C.

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A 'ní on mhín ó, sin an-
(Oh sweet daughter, here come the courting men)

A mháí-thaírin mhín ó, cuir na roith-le-án go dí mé.
(Oh sweet mother, put the wheels in motion for me)

Dú-la-mán na bín-ne bui, dú-la-mán... Gae-lach.
(Seaweed of the yellow peak, Irish seaweed.
Seaweed from the ocean, the best there was in Ireland.)
Dúlamán

Tá ceann buí óir ar an __________

(Dúlamán Goelach has golden yellow head)

dúlámán gae-lach, Ta dhá chluais mhaol ar an dúlámán maor-ach.

(Dúlamán maorach has two blunt ears)
Bróga brea ca dub ha ar an dúlamán gae-lach, tá bear-ead agus triús ar an Dúlamán maorach.

(Dúlamán maorach wears black speckled shoes)

(Dúlamán maorach wears a beret and trousers.)

Dúlamán na binné bút, dúlamán Gae-lach. Dúlamán na farr-aige, b'fhéarr a bhi in Éirinn.

Dúlamán na binné bút, dúlamán Gae-lach.
"We will buy expensive shoes," says Dúlamán maor-aich.

(I sent a message to her that I would buy a comb for her.)

(The message she sent back to me was that her hair was combed already.)
D7'sus4
78
C G
C
Am7

mf

Dú - la-mán na bin - ne buí, dú - la-mán _ Gae - lach,

Asus4
D7'sus4 N.C.
D7'sus4

C Am7
D7'sus4 N.C.

Dú - la-mán na far - rai - ge, b'hær - a bhí in Éir - inn.

Cá
bhfaigh-eann tú mo'nion, ar-sa'an dú-la-máin gae-lach. Bheul, fua-dóidh mé liom t, ar-sa'an
('Oh where are you taking my daughter?' says Dùlamhán Gaelach.)

(male + female unison)

dú-la-máin maor-ach. Dú-la-máin na binne buí, dú-la-máin Gae-lach.
Dú-lamán na far-raige, b'fhearr a bhí, b'fhearr a bhí.

Dú-lamán na bín-ne buí, dú-lamán Gael-ach.

Dú-lamán na far-raige, b'fhearr a bhí, b'fhearr a bhí, b'fhearr a bhí in Éir-inn.
ISLE OF INISFREE
Words and Music by Richard Farrelly

Medium ballad \( j = 70 \)

I've met some folks who say that I'm a dreamer, and I've no doubt there's truth in what they say.

But sure, a body's bound to be a dreamer when all the...
things he loves are far away.
And precious things are dreams unto an
exile, they take him o'er the land, across the sea.
Especially

when it happens he's an exile from that dear lovely Isle of In-

free.
And when the moonlight peeps across the rooftops of this great
ei-ty, won-d'rous though it be. I scarce-ly feel its won-der or its

laugh-ter. I'm once a-gain back home in In-is-free.

I wan-der o'er green hills, through dream-y

val-leys, and find a peace no oth-er land would know. I hear the
birds make music fit for angels, and watch the rivers laughing as they flow.
And then into a humble shack I wander, my dear old home
and tenderly behold the folks I love, around the turf fire
gathered on bended knees, their rosary is told.
But dreams don't
though dreams are not forgotten, and soon I'm back to stern reality.

But though they pave the foot-ways here with gold dust, I still would

choose the Isle of Inisfree.
LASCIA CH’IO PIANGA

Traditional
Arranged by David Downes

Slowly \( \frac{3}{4} = 70 \)

Lascia ch’io piana,

Mi a crude sorte,

E che sospi la lierta.

G G D A/A G D/F# G4 D/A A7 D D Bm/D Bm

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Tempo I

"ti - ri sol per - pie - ta."

"Lascia ch'io"

"pian - ga mi - a cru - de sor - te."

"E - che - so - "

"rall."

"spi - ri la li - ber - ta!"
MO GHILE MEAR
Traditional
Arranged by David Downes, Barry McCrea and Caitriona Nidhubhghaill

Deciso  \( \frac{d}{d} = 65 \)

G
Am
Dsus4
N.C.

\( \text{Lá na māra.} \)
(The day of the sea)

G
Am
Dsus4
N.C.

\( \text{Lá na māra nó rabhar ta.} \)
(The day of the sea or of the high tides)

G
Am
F
G

\( \text{Guth na dtomn-ta a lean-adh.} \)
(To follow the voice of the waves,
I would follow the voice of the waves, oh.)

C/E
Cadd:E
D
Dsus4
D
G/D

\( \text{Lá na māra nó lom trá.} \)
(The day of the sea or the ebb tide)
Lá nu má-rá nó  
(The day of the sea or of the high tides,

Lá an ghaini-ní mh.  
(The day of the sands.)

Lá an ghaini-ní mh.  
(The day of the sands.)

1. Can you feel the river run? Waves are dancing to the sun. Take the tide and face the sea, and
find a way to follow me. Leave the field and

leave the fire, and find the flame of your desire.

Set your heart on this far shore, and

sing your dream to me once more.
"Sé mo laoch mo ghi-le mear. Sé mo Shea-sar, ghi-le mear.

Suan nó sean ni bhfuair mé fein. Ó chuaign i gcéin mo ghi-le mear.

1. D Dmaj7 G/D D

2. Now the time has come to leave,

keep the flame and still believe. Know that love will
shine through darkness, one bright star to light the wave.

Amhrán na fárraige,
(Song of the sea,)
Ór ar na seol-ta.
Gold on the sails,
Amhrán na fárraige, ag
Song of the sea,
Seol-ladh na bhfonn-ta.
(Sending the melodies.)
Amhrán na fárraige,
Ór ar na seol-ta.

Know that love will never fail. Know that I will
sing to you each night as I dream of you.

Amhrán na fáir-áide, ag seo-ladh na bhfónnta.

Sé mo luoch mo ghí-le mear. Sé mo Shéasár.

Amhrán na fáir-áide, ór ar na seol-ta.

Suan nó seán ni bhfuait mé féin. Ó seo-ladh na bhfónnta.

Amhrán na fáir-áide, ór ar na seol-ta.

Chuairigh i gcéin mo ghí-le mear.

Amhrán na fáir-áide, ag seo-ladh na bhfónnta.
Sé mo laoch mo ghi-le mear.

Sé mo Shéasár, ghi-le mear. Suan nó séan ní bhfuair mé féin. Ó chuaigh i gcéin mo ghi-le mear.

Ghe mear, the wind and sun, the sleep is o-ver,
dream is done. To the west, where fire sets; to the

gi-le mear, the day begun.

'Sé mo laoch mo ghi-le mear. 'Sé mo Sheá-sar,

ghi-le mear. Suan nó séan ní bhfuair mé fein. Ó
NELLA FANTASIA
Words by Chiara Ferrau
Music by Ennio Morricone

Steadily \( \dot{\text{d}} = 70 \)

N.C. (F)

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{F}^7\text{sus}^6 \\
\text{Bb} \quad \text{F}^7\text{sus}^4/\text{C} \\
\text{Bb/D} \\
\text{Cm}^7 \\
\text{F} \\
\end{array} \]

Nella fantasia, io vedo mondo giusto, li

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NELLA FANTASIA

a tempo

D  A7sus4/E  A7/E

---

Gm7  A/G  Dadd9#  Dadd9#

Dm9  Bm7  Gadd9  Asus4

F7sus4/C  F7/C  Bb/D  Ebadd9  F/Eb

Nel-la fan-ta-si-a, es-is-te un ven-to cal-do, che
sòf-fi-a sul-le cit-tà, come am-i-co... Io sogno d'a-ni-me che

so-no sem-pre li-be-re, co-me le nu-vo-le che

vo-la-no, pien' d'u-ma

rall.
in fon-do all'an-i-ma.
I hear a baby crying; a sad sound, a lonely sound.

I want to take her in my arms, and then I'd dry away all her
I see a boy who's frightened; a young boy with old eyes. I long to say "You're welcome here, you can be happy now that you're home."

We're all a part of One World.
We all can share the same dream.

And if you just reach out to me, then you will

find deep down inside I'm just like you.

Loud voices raised in
Why do they speak so selfishly, when we have got so much we can share?

So let your hearts be open, and reach out with all your love.

There are no
strangers now, they are our brothers now, and we are one.

We're all a part of One World.

same dream. And if you just reach out to me then you will

find deep down inside I'm just like you.
We all can share the same dream.

And if you just reach out to me, then you will find deep down inside I'm just like you.

You...
OVER THE RAINBOW

Words by E.Y. Harburg
Music by Harold Arlen

Moderato, molto rubato \( \frac{d}{\text{=}} = 72 \)

Some - where o - ver the rain - bow, way up high,

there's a land that I heard of once in a lull - a - by.

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Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,

Somewhere over the rainbow, ah...

Somewhere, ah...

and the dreams that you dare to dream really do come

Ah... That you dare to dream really do come

Ah... That you dare to dream really do come
Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me. Where troubles melt like lemon drops, behind me.
- way a - bove the chim - ney tops, that's where you'll find me.

Some - where o - ver the rain - bow blue - birds fly.
Even slower

Birds fly o - ver the rain - bow, why then, oh why can't

Even slower

Some - where o - ver the rain - bow

Some - where
skies are blue, and the dreams that you dare to

skies are blue, and the dreams that you dare to

dream really do come true.

Oo...
dream, come true.
THE PRAYER

Words and Music by Carole Bayer Sager and David Foster

Andante con moto  \( \frac{J}{=70} \)

1. I pray you'll be our eyes,

and watch us where we go,

and help us to be
wise

in times when we don't know.

Let this be our prayer

as we go our way;

lead us to a place,

guide us with your grace
to a place where we'll be safe.
2. I pray we'll find your light,
and hold it in our hearts,
when stars go out each night,
re-mind us where you are.
Let this be our prayer.
when shad-ows fill our day.
rubato
lead us to a place, guide us with your grace.

rit.
p rubato espress.

a tempo
give us faith so we'll be safe.

mf dolce

Allargando

a tempo

Ah... ah... ah... ah...
We ask that life be kind,
and watch us from above.

We hope each soul will find
another soul to love.
Let this be our prayer.
just like ev'-ry child.

needs to find a place.

guide us with your grace;
give us faith so we'll be safe.

Need to find a place,
guide us with your grace;

give us faith so we'll be safe.
SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Traditional
Arranged by David Downes

Wistfully \( \frac{\text{\textit{C^3}}}{\text{\textit{3/4}}} \) = 120

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{\textit{C^3}} \\
\text{\textit{Gm7/Bb}} \\
\text{\textit{Csus^2}} \\
\text{\textit{Cm}} \\
\text{\textit{Bb/C}} \\
\text{\textit{Csus^2}} \\
\text{\textit{E^b}} \\
\text{\textit{Gm}} \\
\text{\textit{F}} \\
\text{\textit{C^3}} \\
\text{\textit{Cm}} \\
\text{\textit{Bb/C}} \\
\text{\textit{C^3}} \\
\end{array}
\]

Are you going to Scarborough fair?

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Re-
member me to one who lives there,
was a true love of mine.

Tell him to make me a cambric shirt,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Without no seams nor needle work, then he'll be a true love of mine.
Tell him to find me an acre of land,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

-tween the salt water and the sea strand.

then he'll be a true love of mine.
Are you going to Scarborough fair?

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme...

Remember me to one who lives there;

he once was a true love of mine.
YOU RAISE ME UP
Words and Music by Rolf Lovland and Brendan Graham

Moderate pop ballad  \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 60 \)

1. When I am down and oh, my soul so
(2.) life, no life without its
wear-y. When troubles come and my heart burdened be. Then I am but when you

still and wait here in the silence, until you come and sit a while with

me. You raise me up so I can stand on mountains, you raise me

up to walk on stormy seas. I am strong when I am on your
shoul-ders, you raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up so I can stand on moun-tains, you raise me up to walk on stormy seas. I am strong when I am on your...
shoul-ders, you raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains, you raise me

to walk on stormy seas. I am strong when I am on your.

shoul-ders, you raise me up to more than I can be.
up so I can stand on mountains, you raise me

up to walk on stormy seas. I am strong when I am on your

shoulders, you raise me up to more than I can be. You raise me

up to more than I can be.
SEND ME A SONG

Words and Music by David Downes and Caitriona Nidhubhghaill

Moderately \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 100

C \hspace{1cm} D7 \hspace{1cm} Fsus2 \hspace{1cm} C \hspace{1cm} D7

\( \frac{3}{4} \)

Fsus2 \hspace{1cm} C \hspace{1cm} Fadd9/A \hspace{1cm} G/B \hspace{1cm} C/E \hspace{1cm} F

1. Take the wave now and know that you're free.

C \hspace{1cm} Fadd9/A \hspace{1cm} G/B \hspace{1cm} C/E \hspace{1cm} F \hspace{1cm} Am7 \hspace{1cm} C/G

Turn your back on the land, face the sea. Face the wind now, so wild.
and so strong. When you think of me, wave to me and send me a song.

Don't look back when you reach the new shore. Don't forget what you're leaving me for.

Love must never hold, never hold tight, but let go.
Oh, the nights will be long when I'm not in your arms, but I'll be in the song that you sing to me across the sea, somehow, some day...
so far from me. And may be one day,

I will follow you in all you do.

Till then, send me a song.

4. When the sun sets the water on fire,
when the wind _ swells the sails _ ev _ er higher _ let the call _

---

of the bird _ on the wing _ calm your sad _ ness and

---

lon _ li _ ness _ and then start to sing to me _

---

I _ will _ sing _ to you if you prom _ ise _ to
send me a song.

I walk by the shore and I hear, hear your

song come so faint and so clear. And I catch it a breath on the wind.

and I smile and I sing you a song. I will send you a song.
I will send a song.

Sing you a song, I will sing.

to you if you promise to send me a song.
SHE MOVED THRU THE FAIR

Traditional
Arranged by David Downes

Slowly, but rhythmically $J = 80$

My young love said to me, "My mother won't"
mind, and my father won't slight you for your lack of

And she stepped away from me and this she did

say: It will not be long, love till our wedding day.

As she
stepped away from me and she moved through the

fair, and fondly I

watched her move here and there.

And then she turned home-ward with
one star awake, as the
swan in the evening moves over the
lake.
And she laid her hand
on me and this she did say:

will not be long, love, till our wedding day.
SHENANDOAH

Traditional

Arranged by David Downes and Mairead Nesbitt

\[ J = 66 \]

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Dadd9\n\nDsus4\n\nEm7(add4)\n\nBm\n\nA/C#\n\nGmaj7\n\nAsus4\n\nA/D\n\n```

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THE SOFT GOODBYE

Words and Music by David Downes, Barry McCrea,
David Agnew and Caitriona Nidhubhghaill

\[ \text{\emph{\textbf{THE SOFT GOODBYE}}} \]

\[ \text{Words and Music by David Downes, Barry McCrea,} \]
\[ \text{David Agnew and Caitriona Nidhubhghaill} \]

\[ J = 52 \]

\[ B_{b}^{b} \]

\[ C_{m}/B_{b}^{b} \]

\[ B_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/A \]

\[ G_{m} \]

\[ E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ C_{m}^{7} \]

\[ F \]

\[ F/E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ E_{b} \]

\[ \text{Ah,} \]

\[ \text{ah,} \]

\[ \text{con} \]

\[ \text{Fl} \]

\[ \text{illl} \]

\[ \text{l} \]

\[ \text{\emph{\textbf{THE SOFT GOODBYE}}} \]

\[ \text{Words and Music by David Downes, Barry McCrea,} \]
\[ \text{David Agnew and Caitriona Nidhubhghaill} \]

\[ J = 52 \]

\[ B_{b}^{b} \]

\[ C_{m}/B_{b}^{b} \]

\[ B_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/A \]

\[ G_{m} \]

\[ E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ C_{m}^{7} \]

\[ F \]

\[ F/E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ E_{b} \]

\[ \text{Ah,} \]

\[ \text{ah,} \]

\[ \text{con} \]

\[ \text{Fl} \]

\[ \text{illl} \]

\[ \text{l} \]

\[ \text{\emph{\textbf{THE SOFT GOODBYE}}} \]

\[ \text{Words and Music by David Downes, Barry McCrea,} \]
\[ \text{David Agnew and Caitriona Nidhubhghaill} \]

\[ J = 52 \]

\[ B_{b}^{b} \]

\[ C_{m}/B_{b}^{b} \]

\[ B_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/A \]

\[ G_{m} \]

\[ E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ C_{m}^{7} \]

\[ F \]

\[ F/E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ E_{b} \]

\[ \text{Ah,} \]

\[ \text{ah,} \]

\[ \text{con} \]

\[ \text{Fl} \]

\[ \text{illl} \]

\[ \text{l} \]

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\[ E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ C_{m}^{7} \]

\[ F \]

\[ F/E_{b} \]

\[ B_{b}/D \]

\[ E_{b} \]
When the light begins to fade and shadows fall across the sea, one bright star in the evening sky, your love's light leads me on my way.

There's a dream that will not sleep, a burning hope that will not...
die. So I must go now with the wind and leave you waiting on the
tide. Time to fly, time to touch the sky, one voice alone, a haunting
cry. One song, one star burning bright, let it
carry me through darkest night.
With movement

Rain comes over the grey

hills and on the air a soft good-bye. Hear the song that I'll sing to

you when the time has come to fly. When I
leave and take the wind and find the land that faith will bring, the bright-est star in the evening sky is your love waiting far from me, is your love waiting far from me.
Shule, shule, shule a-

Shule go surciras gus, shule go kew.

Shule go dur-rus og gus ay lume.

Iss guh day theo vor neen slawn.
I wish I was on yonder hill.  
Tis there. I'd sit and cry my fill, and every tear would turn a mill.  
I'll sell my rod, I'll sell my reel. I'll sell my
only spinning wheel, to buy my love a sword of steel.

shule, shule a room, shule go succiragus,
shule go kown. Shule go durrus og gus ay lig.
Slowly, with expression

Iss guh day... thoo a... vor... neen... slawn.
Con moto \( \frac{d}{\text{bar}} = 116 \)

Shule, shule, shule a

-shule go suc-cir a-gus, shule go-

kewn.

Shule go dur-rus og-gus ay-
lume.

Shule,
Slowly, with expression

Iss guh day thoo a vor neen slawn
THE SKY, THE DAWN AND THE SUN

Words and Music by Brendan Graham and David Downes

Flowing  \( j = 92 \)

\[ \begin{array}{c}
Gm \\
Am/G \\
Gm \\
C/G \\
B\flat/G \\
C/G \\
Gm \\
E\flat \\
F \\
Dm7 \\
Gm
\end{array} \]

Da da de dum da da ya.

Ya da da da da da,

High is the moon to-night, hiding its guiding light,

Heaven and earth do sleep, still in the dark so deep...


I will the heavens bright, I will the earth delight.

Open your eyes with me, see Paradise with me, awake and arise with me.

Now, let the day begin, now, every dancer spin, step in and step out again.

Let every bell to ring, trumpet and violin, let every chorus sing.
Ya da da da da da da.

Ya da da da da da.

ya da da da da da ya da da da da da

I am the Dawn; I'm the

new day begun; I bring you the morning; I
time is undone, I give light to the world; I give
sight to your eyes. From the first of all time, un-
til

Bm7

D

Am7

G

Am7

time is undone, for ever and ever and
ev - er and ev - er, and I am the Dawn; and the

Sky and the Sun: I am one with the One and I

am the Dawn.

Piu mosso $= 118$

Violin solo

f rhythmically
I am the Sky and the Dawn and the Sun.

I am the Sky and the New Day...
- gun.

I am the Sky and the

Dawn and the Sun...

Yeow!
SOMEDAY (ESMERELDA'S PRAYER)
(from Disney's THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME)

Music by Alan Menken
Words by Stephen Schwartz

SOMEDAY, when we are wiser,
when the world’s older,
when we have learned...
I pray some-day we may

Sweetly \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 56 \)

\[ \text{G/B} \quad \text{Cm6} \quad \text{G/B} \quad \text{Cm6} \]

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{G/F#} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{Bm/D} \quad \text{Am/C} \]

\[ \text{G/B} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D/F#} \]

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yet live to live and to let

live Some day life will be fairer, need will be
to

rarer and greed will not pay
to

this bright millennium on its way,
let it come some day.

Some day our fight will be won then we'll stand in the sun then that bright afternoon.

Til then on days when the sun is gone, we'll hang on if we
wish up on the moon.

There are some days dark and...

bitter, seems we haven't got a prayer, but a prayer for something

better is the one thing we all share.

Some day

when we are wiser, when the whole world is older, when we have
learned.

And I pray some-day we may yet

live to live and let live.

Some-day life will be fair-er, need will be ra-rer

and greed will not pay. God speed this bright mil-

E
D
/F
A/G
D/F/
Bm/D
/A/C
Bm
E
Esus
Bm
E/G/
Fm
VIVALDI'S RAIN
Traditional
Arranged by David Downes

With movement \( J = 80 \)

\[ \text{G/D} \]

\[ \text{mp} \]

\[ \text{D}^7 \]

\[ \text{Em}^7 \]

\[ \text{D}^7 \]

\( \text{Vista} \) l'a \( \text{more} \) del-

\( \text{la} \) \( \text{mi} \) a-

\( \text{vi} \) ta

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VIALE E' RAIN

19

So-no pas-sa-te du-e se-tti-man-te la vi-ta scor-re vel-

cel. Il mi-o cuo-re bat-te for-te. Sig-

22

25

-no re gui-da mi e dam-mi pa-ce ti chie-do co-se di-re, co-me
dirlo. Nos- tramico me di re che l'ammo, nos- tramico me di re che l'ammo.

Sto pregando che dira di am-

rall.
THE VOICE
Words and Music by Brendan Graham

Freely $J = 50$

$G^5$

- hear your voice

$C/G$

- on the wind, and

$G^5$

- hear you

$F/G$

- call out my name...

Flowing $J = 60$

$G$

- Listen my child! you

© 1996 PEERMUSIC (UK) LTD.
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say to me, 'I am The Voice of your history, be not afraid, come

follow me, answer my call and I'll set you free.'

I am The Voice in the wind and the pouring rain, I am The Voice of your
hunger and pain. I am The Voice that always is calling you,

I am The Voice, I will remain.

autumn winds blow, ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold winter long,
I am the force that in spring-time will grow.
I am The Voice of the past that will always be filled with my sorrows, and

blood in my fields; I am The Voice of the future...

bring me your peace.

—wounds, they will heal.
I am the Voice in the wind and the pouring rain, I am the Voice of your hunger and pain; I am the Voice that always is calling you, I am the Voice of the past that will always be.
I am The Voice of the future... I am The Voice...

I am The Voice...

I am The Voice...