Dance For Love Z. Randall Stroope James Straub (Civil War Poem) 1= Db 深情地 4.5 5 - 67 7.1 1 01 1 5 5 4 4.44 43 3.2 205 bare feet dance me home, My boots were made to stay, but my feet were made to roam. The Soft-ly falls the rain, 7.1 101 15 5 4 4 4 44 4 bare feet dance me home, My boots were made to stay, but my feet were made to roam. The Soft-ly falls the rain. 7.1101 231.5 5.4 433.2205 5 1 3 4.5 5.5 67 15 5.4303 453.5 5.4 433.2205 Sil-ver ma-ple sings with rhy-thm of my heart, And forms an an-cient song some sage did me im-part. The 301 115 5. 4 433.2 5 5 4.4 2 - 1 1 77 6 0 0 0 0. 4 4 3 3.7 7 05

sil- ver ma-pie sings with rhy-thm of my heart, And forms an an-cient song some sage did me im-part, The 5 1 2 3 3 4 1.5 5 --761760 6 i 7 A 4 35 55 [60 Just the Sound of rain on Sum-mer wheat. drum o'er the hedge-row, 46 5 40 51 2 3 11 Can-nons are Si-lent, no drum o'er the hedge-row, Just the sound of rain on Sum-mer wheat. 6 5000 AOO 05 55 105.55 45 laugh-ter, Be- Youd the Pine-Wood, through fur-row'd field 4 35 4 30 10000 10000 through fur-row'd field. dance to beauty.

dance for

Gone, I've three long years,

0000 0000 155155 S Dance me past the old gray mill 7114505 437154710000 mired in mar-tyrs fields, But now my steps tun ev-er home-wand 4 5-12234551 and the mea-dow's brow 0 Home-Word! 5115117111-0 0000 555567 45-0 0000 and the mea-dow's brow, -Dance __ 45.501 15544.44 43312205 A 15- 0 45.501 15544.44433.2205 dance My boots were made to stay but my feet were made to roam. My 45.501 Soft-ly falls the rain bare feet dance me home my boots were made to stay but my feet were made to roam, My 13 4.55.5 677.1101 23 1.55.4 433.2 205 1 1 1.1 1 2 15 5.4 3 03 45 3.5 5.4 4 3 3.2 2 05
Sar-ah Waits for me with eyes of Sum-mer sky, Her voice a dul-ci-mer that plays a lul-la-by. The T 55 6.65 7 6554301 1155. 4 433:22 117760 voice a dul-ci-mer 04 433:22 Sar-ah waits for me with eyes of sum-mer sky. Her that plays a lul-la-by. 4 35 431 7 61 7 60 5123341.5 5-- 0 761760551166455--0 can - nons are Si-lent, no drum o'er the hedge row, Just the Sound of rain on Sum-mer wheat. 4 35 4 35 5 465 40 5123111117--05 B 5 465 40 55554461 can-nons are si-lent no drum o'er the hedge-row, Just the Sound of rain on sum-mer wheat,

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S 0 0 0 0 | 7 6 | 7 6 | 05 | 1 | 2 | 05 | 1 | 1 2 |

A 0 0 0 0 | 5 4 | 5 4 | 05 5 5 4 5 | 05 5 5 | 4 5 |

I dance to laughter, Beyond the pin-wood, through fur yow a field.

T 4 3 5 4 3 0 | 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 | 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 6 7

B dance to beauty.

S 34 0 1 | 1 | 4 1 - 0 | 1 2 12 | 11 2 5 5

I dance for love. Be-hind the clouds the Sun is Still Shin-ing,

T 3/4 0 1 | 1 | 4/4 1 - 0 | 6 5 4 5 6 6 5 6 7

I dance for love. Be-hind the clouds the Sun is Still Shin-ing,