

Holding up the Sky

A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

$\text{♩} = 130$

G Dm G C G B^o G C B^o C G C

8 This game: it used to be fun To watch the

13 Dm Em G Em Dm C G C Dm Em G

8 clouds in the sky And see in each fluffy one The bunny or fortress passed by To

24 C Dm C G Em/B Dm Em G Am F

8 name for each castle and whale The cobblers and kings living there To tell a whimsical

34 C Am⁷ C B^o G G Am B^o F G

8 tale Of people who dwell in the air But as those same tales take their wings The

44 G⁷ Am⁷ Em⁷ G G Em C G

8 power of names stretches forth And soon all those cobblers and kings Have their

52 Am C G Em Am C D G

8 own lives of meaning and worth So there's on - ly... Holding up the

62 D G Em D Am F^{#o} Em Bm G F^{#o}

8 sky Still holding up the sky To crawl so men may fly Each step to ve-ri - fy

75 D C Am G Em D D G¹⁻² B⁵


8 Though decades may pass by Always holding up the sky To yearn for
To hold like


86 D C⁵ Em D B⁵ D G Bm Am

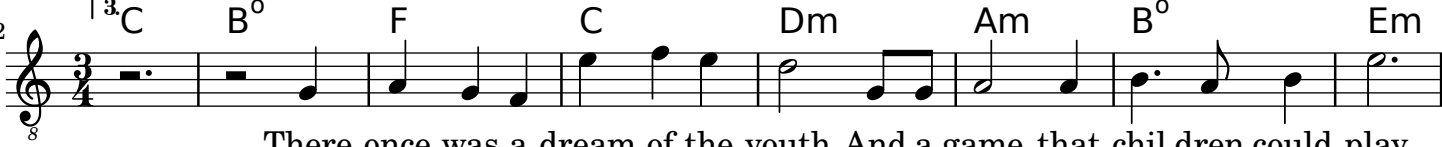
8 rest and still ask why To heed what toil and pain have found: Who'd build a castle
kin those too who bear A fel - low cloud or so - lar ray. To leave the fu-ture

95 Em F^{#o} Em F^{#o} D G G C Am

8 in the sky Must plant the feet on so - lid ground. To test and test each
war-nings clear Of all you wish you'd known to - day.. To keen-ly spot and

104 

112 

122 

130 