

A Little Echo

A Song of Night

Raymond Arnold

VOICE $\text{♩} = 65$

PIANO

[V1] My heart is beating. My breath is strong. I'm

5 walkin', runnin', dancin', playin'. Havin' fun. The wheels in-side my mind are turnin',

8 Thinkin', feelin', loving', learning. Wonderin' what kind of per-son I'll be-come. [Both] And

11 life ticks on, And lives connect And ov-er time I Collect a little echo of your

15 mind, and so, ev-en when we're se-para - ted Ev-en though it's not the same It's sort of

18 nice to say your name And hear you whisper mine. [V2] My

22 heart is skippin'. I take a nervous breath. I finally see your face a-gain. It's

2
25

V

P

been so long since last you left. I got a little metal circle Hanging on my chest. As

28

V

P

we collide, and in-tertwine, It presses cold against my breast. [Both] And life ticks on, And

31

V

P

lives connect And ov-er time I Collect a little echo of your mind, and so, ev-en

35

V

P

when we're se-para - ted Ev-en though it's not the same It's sort of nice to say your name

38

V

P

And hear you whisper mine. [V1] My heart is failin' My

42

V

P

breath is slow. I'm look-in', longin', lovin', wishin' That I didn't have to go. I've

45

V

P

got a little metal circle Ly-ing on my chest It's got some little words in-scribed To

48
V guide me to my rest And dare I hope, in flesh or spi-rit, Somewhere, someday I'll awake? Though
P

51
V I can't guess how things might change I just don't know what world you would make While I was
P

54
V gone I just don't know. I just don't know how long. [V2] And
P

58
V life ticks on, And lives connect And ov-er time I Collect a little echo of your
P

62
V mind, and so, ev-en when we're se-para - ted Ev-en though it's not the same It's sort of
P

65
V nice to say your name And hear you whis-per mine.
P