

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-pa-ra - 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

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

P

28

V

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

P

31

V

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

P

35

V

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

P

38

V

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

P

42

V

breath is slow. I'm look-in', long-in', lov-in', wish-in' That I didn't have to go. I've

P

45

V

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

P

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

P

53

V

make While I was gone I just don't know. I just don't know how long.

P

57

V

[V2] And life ticks on, And lives con-nect And ov - er time I Col-

P

61

V

lect a lit-tle echo of your mind, and so, ev - en when we're se-par-a - ted Ev - en

P

64

V

though it's not the same It's sort of nice to say your name And hear you whisper mine.

P