

# The Voicing of Fear

## A Song of Night

Daniel Speyer

VOI&CEL  $\text{♩} = 84$

Is there some one out

VC 8 there to hear? The voicing of my end-less fear: that all I love will fade like grass, be-

VC 14 fore the dark - ness drawing near. I beg each sea-son

VC 21 to re-turn, The wise to teach, the young to learn, The sand to stay beneath my feet, That

VC 27 not the towns and o-ceans burn. May I sur-vive my

VC 34 wan-der-lust, With time for love and for what is just May I afford a chance to play. To

VC 40 live more life than what I must. All hope is si-lent

VC 47 to me still I gird my heart and set my skill 'Cause some-one must and no one

VC 52 will 'Cause some-one must and no one will