

Holding up the Sky

A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

$\text{♩} = 130$

C Gm C F C E^o C F E^o F C

This game: it used to be fun To

12 F Gm Am C Am Gm F C F Gm

watch the clouds in the sky And see in each fluffy one The bunny or fortress passed

22 Am C F Gm F C Am/E Gm Am C

by To name for each castle and whale The cobblers and kings living there To

32 Dm B \flat F Dm⁷ F E^o C C Dm

tell a whim-si-cal tale Of people who dwell in the air But as those same

41 E^o B \flat C C⁷ Dm⁷ Am⁷ C C

tales take their wings The power of names stretches forth And soon all those

49 Am F C Dm F C Am F

cobblers and kings Have their own lives of meaning and worth So there's

57 Am B^o C G C Am G Dm

on - ly... Hold-ing up the sky Still hold-ing up the sky To crawl so

69 Em/B Am Em C B^o G F Dm C

men may fly Each step to ve-ri - fy Though decades may pass by Always holding

81 Am G C^{1-2.} F G F Am G F G

up the sky To yearn for rest and still ask why To heed what toil and pain have
To hold like kin those too who bear A ray of sun or fel - low

91 C Em F Am B^o Am G F C C

found: Who'd build a castle in the sky Must plant the feet on so - lid ground. To
cloud. To leave the fu-ture warnings that You'd hardly dare to speak a - loud. To

101 F Em G G⁷ F Em F C C
 test and test each strand and curl, An - ti - ci - pate how wind may blow, To know with
 keen-ly spot and stout-ly face The hor-rors lurk-ing in the deep. To know and

110 F G B^o Am F G C F Am
 fear the wide strange world, And lit - tle trust what lore you know. So you can
 choose when to let fall A flake of snow you can-not keep. And you will

119 B^o | 3 E^o B \flat F Gm Dm E^o Am
 be... There once was a dream of the youth And a game that children could play
 be...

127 C E^o B \flat Gm C F B \flat E^o Am C⁸
 What remains is a glorious truth Is that such a high price to pay?