

The Voicing of Fear

A Song of Night

Daniel Speyer

VOI&CEL

PIANO

6

VC

Is there some one out there to hear? The voic-ing of my end-less

P

11

VC

fear: that all I love will fade like grass, be-fore the dark - ness draw-ing

P

16

VC

near. I beg each season

P

2
21

VC

to re-turn, The wise to teach, the young to learn, The sand to stay be-neath my

P

26

VC

feet, That not the towns and oceans burn.

P

32

VC

May I survive my wan-der-lust, With time for love and for what is

P

37

VC

just May I afford a chance to play. To live more life than what I must.

P

43

VC

P

All hope is si - lent to me still I

48

VC

P

gird my heart and set my skill 'Cause some-one must and no one will 'Cause

53

VC

P

someone must and no one will