

# I Have Seen the Tops of Clouds

## A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

**Tempo:** ♩ = 150

**Chords:** Am<sup>7</sup>, Dm, Am, Dm, Am<sup>7</sup>, Am, Em, Am<sup>7</sup>, Dm, Am, Em, Am<sup>7</sup>, Am, Am, Em, F, Em, Em, F, G, F

**Voice:**

Some nights I a - wake from my bed in cold ter - ror with  
This is - n't a thing that our past selves ex - pec - ted. Lord

**Cello:**

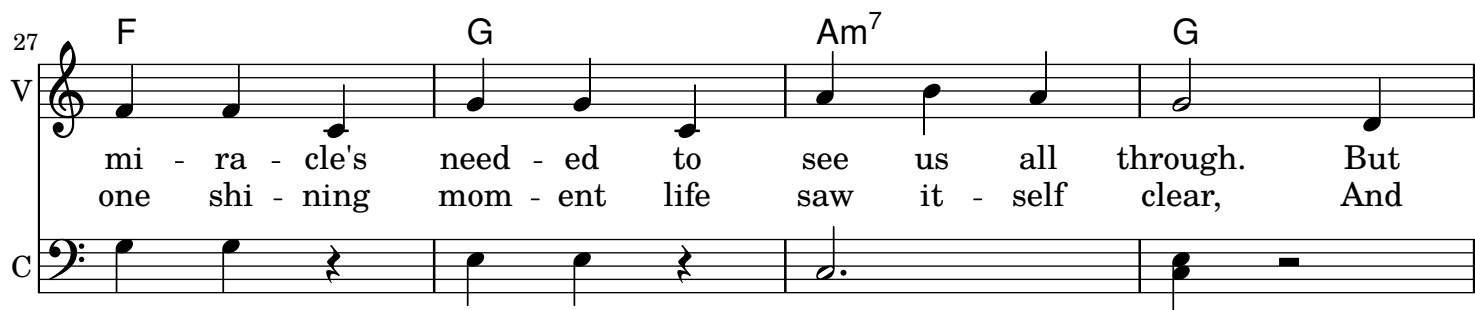
ec - hoes of night - mares just roam - ing my skin. All the  
Kel - vin as - sured us that steel can - not fly. His mis -

wrongs, all the dang - ers I hold off in day - time re -  
take was quite sub - tle and all we need hope for Is

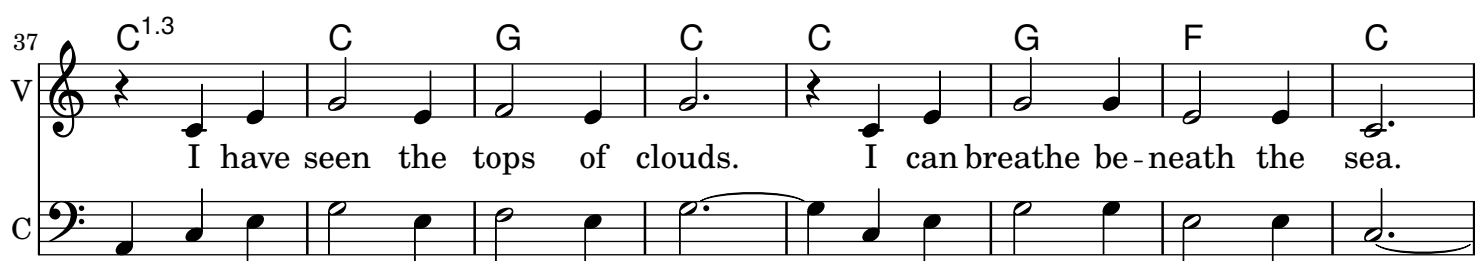
turn to my thoughts as the night clos - es in.  
si - mil - ar er - rors in proofs we'll all die.

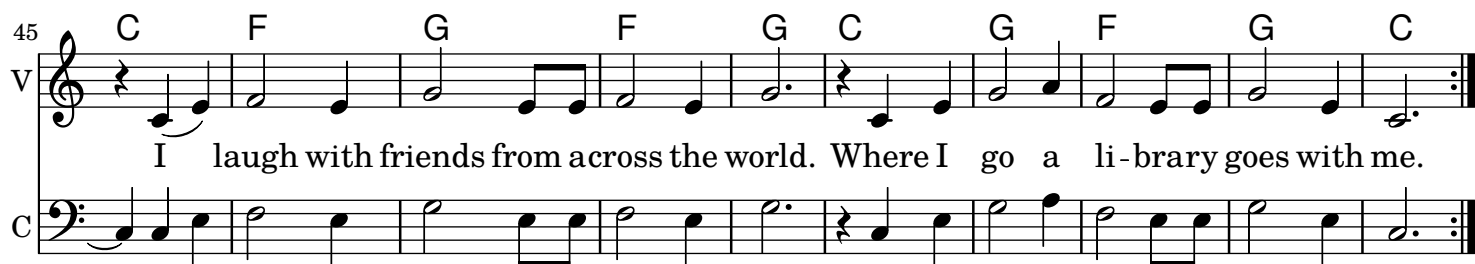
It gets so much hard - er when mon - sters are true. I  
And if we yet meet with the end that we fear, 'Twill

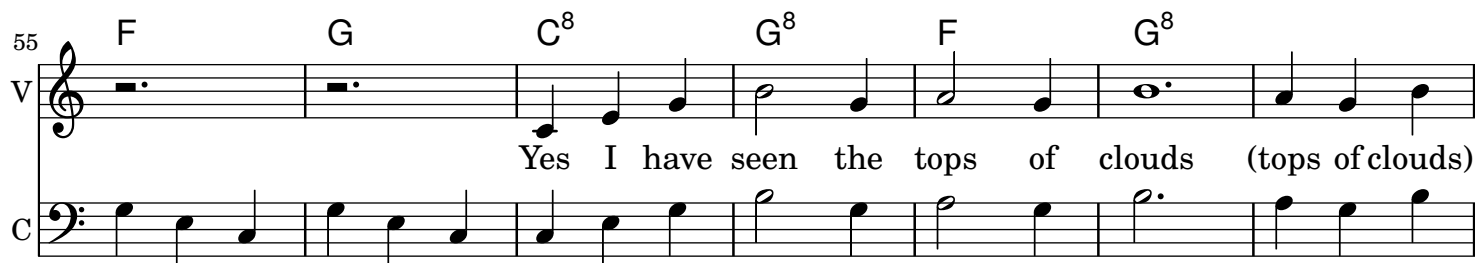
can't quite i - mag - ine just what we could do. A  
still have been good that this once we were here: For

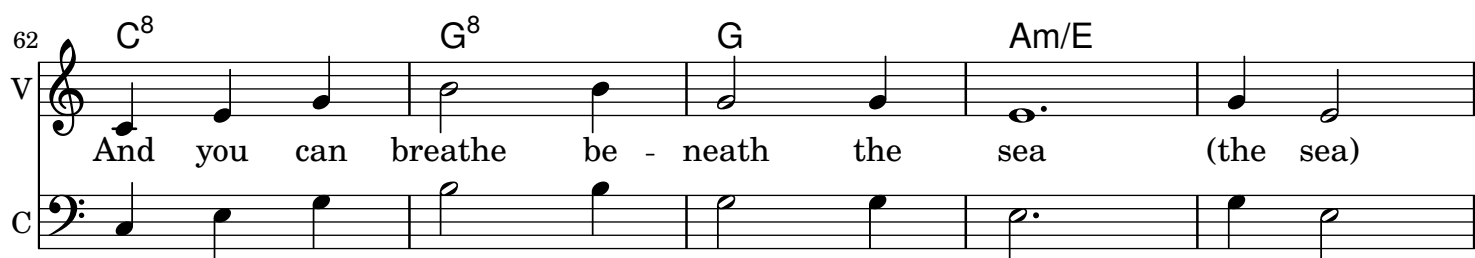
27 

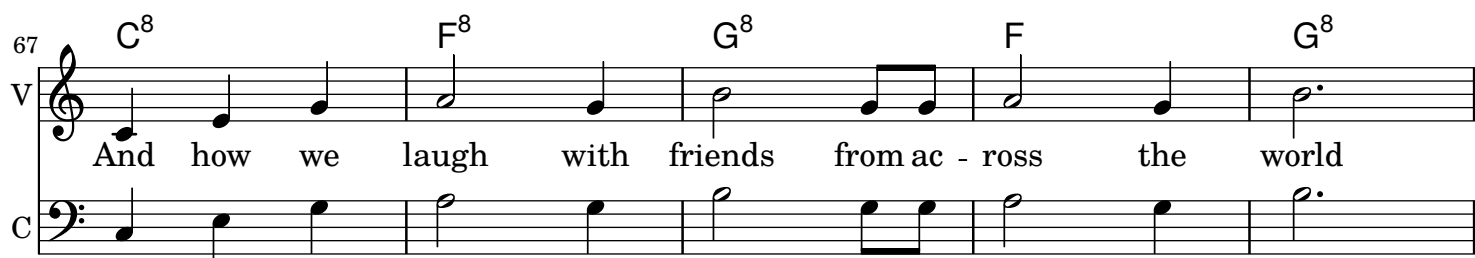
31 

37 

45 

55 

62 

67 

72

C G<sup>8</sup> F<sup>8</sup> G Am/E

V Where I go a lib - ra - ry goes with me.

C

77

G Am/E G C F G C

V Goes with me. Goes with me!

C