

# The Voicing of Fear

## A Song of Night

Daniel Speyer

VOI&CEL  $\text{♩} = 84$

VC

Is there some one out there to hear? The voicing of my endless fear: that

VC

all I love will fade like grass, be-fore the dark - ness drawing near.

VC

I beg each sea-son to re - turn, The wise to teach, the

VC

young to learn, The sand to stay beneath my feet, That not the towns and o-ceans

VC

burn. May I survive my wander - lust, With

VC

time for love and for what is just May I af-ford a chance to play. To live more life

VC

than what I must. All hope is si-lent to me

VC

still I gird my heart and set my skill 'Cause someone must and no one will 'Cause

VC

someone must and no one will