

Holding up the Sky

A Song of Morning

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♩ = 130

C Gm C F C E° C F C⁷ F C

This game: it used to be fun To

12 F Gm Am C Am Gm F C F Gm Am

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

23 C F Gm F C Am/E Gm Am C Dm

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

33 B \flat F Dm⁷ F B \flat ^Δ C C Dm C⁷ B \flat

whimsical tale Of people who dwell in the air But as those same tales take their wings

43 C C⁷ Dm⁷ Am⁷ C C Am F C

The power of names stretches forth And soon all those cobblers and kings Have their

52 Dm F C Am Dm F G C G

own lives of meaning and worth So there's on - ly... Holding up the sky

63 C Am G Dm B° Am Em C B° G

Still holding up the sky To crawl so men may fly Each step to ve-ri - fy Though decades

77 1-2.
 F Dm C Am G G C E⁵ G F⁵
 may pass by Always holding up the sky To yearn for rest and still ask
 To hold like kin those too who

88
 Am G E⁵ G C Em Dm Am B[°] Am
 why To heed what toil and pain have found: Who'd build a castle in the sky Must plant the
 bear A fel - low cloud or so - lar ray. To leave the future warnings clear Of all you

98
 B[°] G C C F Dm G G⁷ F Dm
 feet on so - lid ground. To test and test each strand and curl, An - ti - ci - pate how
 wish you'd known to - day.. To keen-ly spot and stout - ly face The worms that lurk be -

108
 Em C C E⁵ G B[°] Am F G C
 wind may blow, To know with fear the wide strange world, And lit - tle trust what lore you know.
 neath the deep. To know and choose when to let fall A flake of snow you can-not keep.

118
 Dm Em F G 3. F E[°] B \flat F Gm Dm E[°]
 So you can be... There once was a dream of the youth And a game that children could
 And you will be...

129
 Am C E[°] B \flat Gm C F Δ B \flat E[°] Am C⁸
 play What remains is a glorious truth Is that such a high price to pay?