

# The Voicing of Fear

## A Song of Night

Daniel Speyer

VOI&CEL   $\text{♩} = 84$

Is there some one out

VC 

there to hear? The voicing of my end-less fear: that all I love will fade like grass, be-

VC 

fore the dark - ness drawing near. I beg each sea son

VC 

to re-turn, The wise to teach, the young to learn, The sand to stay beneath my feet, That

VC 

not the towns and oceans burn. May I survive my

VC 

wanderlust, With time for love and for what is just May I afford a chance to play. To

VC 

live more life than what I must. All hope is si-lent

VC 

to me still I gird my heart and set my skill 'Cause some-one must and no one

VC 

will 'Cause some-one must and no one will