

# The Voicing of Fear

## A Song of Night

Daniel Speyer

VOI&CEL  $\text{♩} = 84$

VC

12

Is there some one out there to hear? The voicing of my end-less fear:

22

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

32

I beg each sea-son to re - turn,

43

The wise to teach, the young to learn, The sand to stay be-neath my feet, That

53

not the towns and o-ceans burn.

64

May I survive my wander - lust, With time for love and for what is just May

74

I af-ford a chance to play. To live more life than what I must.

85

All hope is si-lent to me still I gird my

96

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

106

must and no one will