

A Little Echo

A Song of Night

Raymond Arnold

VOICE $\text{♩} = 65$

PIANO

[V1] My heart is beating. My

breath is strong. I'm walkin', runnin', dancin', playin'. Havin' fun. The

wheels in-side my mind are turn-in', Think-in', feel-in', lov-ing', learn-ing.

Won-derin' what kind of per-son I'll be-come. [Both] And life ticks on, And

lives connect And ov-er time I Collect a little echo of your mind, and so, ev-en

2
16

V

when we're se-para - ted Ev-en though it's not the same It's sort of nice to say your name

P

19

V

And hear you whis-per mine. [V2] My

P

22

V

heart is skippin'. I take a nervous breath. I finally see your face a-gain. It's

P

25

V

been so long since last you left. I got a little metal circle Hanging on my chest. As

P

28

V

we col-lide, and in - ter-twine, It pres-ses cold a-against my breast. [Both] And

P

30

V

life ticks on, And lives connect And ov-er time I Collect a little echo of your

P



34

V

mind, and so, ev-en when we're se-para - ted Ev-en though it's not the same It's sort of

P



37

V

nice to say your name And hear you whisper mine. [V1] My

P

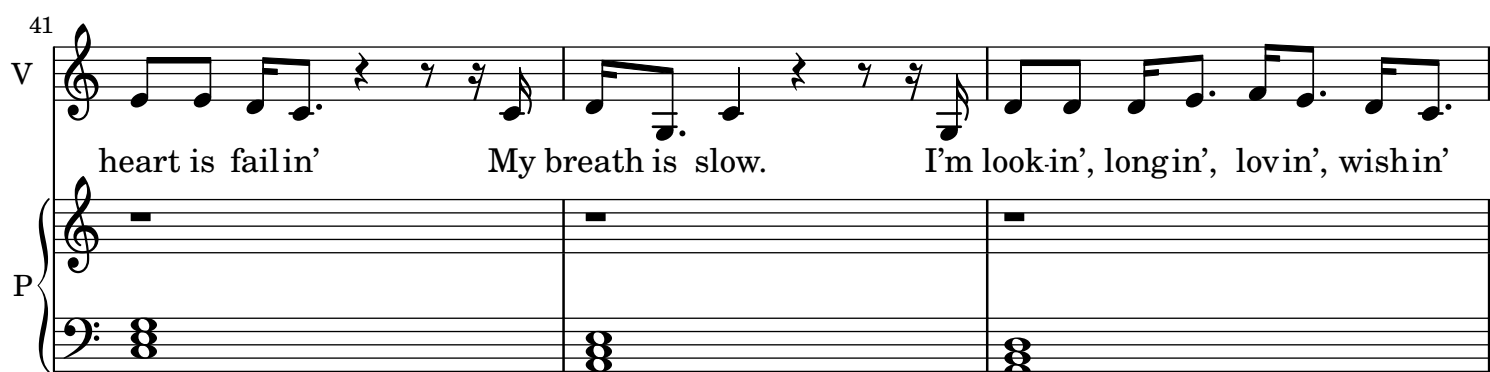


41

V

heart is failin' My breath is slow. I'm look-in', longin', lovin', wishin'

P



44

V

That I didn't have to go. I've got a little metal circle Ly-ing on my chest It's

P



4
47

V

got some little words inscribed To guide me to my rest And dare I hope, in flesh or spirit,

P

50

V

Some-where, some-day I'll a-wake? Though I can't guess how things might change I

P

52

V

just don't know what world you would make While I was gone I just don't

P

55

V

know. I just don't know how long. [V2] And life ticks on, And

P

59

V

lives con-nect And ov - er time I Col-lect a lit-tle e-cho of your

P

62

V

mind, and so, ev-en when we're se-para - ted Ev-en though it's not the same It's sort of

P

65

V

nice to say your name

And hear you whis-per mine.

P