

The Voicing of Fear

A Song of Night

Daniel Speyer

VOI&CEL  $\text{♩} = 84$

Is there some one out

VC  8
there to hear? The voicing of my end-less fear: that all I love will fade like grass, be-

VC  14
fore the dark - ness drawing near. I beg each sea son

VC  21
to re-turn, The wise to teach, the young to learn, The sand to stay beneath my feet, That

VC  27
not the towns and o-ceans burn. May I survive my

VC  34
wanderlust, With time for love and for what is just May I afford a chance to play. To

VC  40
live more life than what I must. All hope is si-lent

VC  47
to me still I gird my heart and set my skill 'Cause some-one must and no one

VC  52
will 'Cause some-one must and no one will