

I Have Seen the Tops of Clouds

A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

Tempo: ♩ = 150

Voice

Some nights I a - wake from my bed in cold ter - ror with
This is - n't a thing that our past selves ex - pec - ted. Lord

Piano

ec - ho es of night - mares just roam - ing my skin. All the
Kel - vin as - sured us that steel can - not fly. His mis -

Piano

wrongs, all the dang - ers I hold off in day - time re -
take was quite sub - tle and all we need hope for Is

Piano

turn to my thoughts as the night clos - es in.
si - mil - ar er - rors in proofs we'll all die.

Piano

2
18

V

It gets so much hard - er when mon - sters are true. I
And if we yet meet with the end that we fear, 'Twill

P

P

23

V

can't quite i - mag - ine just what we could do. A
still have been good that this once we were here: For

P

P

27

V

mi - ra - cle's need - ed to see us all through. But
one shi - ning mom - ent life saw it - self clear, And

P

P

31

V

what have we got? We've got me; we've got you. And I...
dreamed of how soon to the stars it might steer. And how...

P

P

36

V

I have seen the tops of clouds. I can breathe be - neath the sea.

P

P

45

V

I laugh with friends from a - cross the world. Where I go a li - brary goes with me.

P

P

55

V

Yes I have seen the tops of clouds (tops of clouds)

P

P

62

V

And you can breathe be - neath the sea (the sea)

P

P

67

V

And how we laugh with friends from ac - ross the world

P

P

72

V

Where I go a lib - ra - ry goes with me.

P

P

4
77

V

Goes with me. Goes with me!

P

P