

I Have Seen the Tops of Clouds

A Song of Morning

Daniel Speyer

♩ = 150

Voice

Cello

Am⁷ Dm Am Dm

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

6

V

C

Am⁷ Am Em Am⁷

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

10

V

C

Dm Am Em Am⁷

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

14

V

C

Am Am Em Am⁷

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

18

V

C

Am Dm Em F Em

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

23

V

C

Em F G F

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

27 F G Am⁷ G

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

C

31 G Am Am⁸ Am⁸ C^{1.3}

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...

C

36 C^{1.3} C^{1.3} C G C C G F C

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

C

45 C F G F G C G F G C

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

C

55 F G C⁸ G⁸ F G⁸

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

C

62 C⁸ G⁸ G E^{b6 sus4}

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

C

67 C⁸ F⁸ G⁸ F G⁸

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

C

72 C G⁸ F⁸ G E^b6 sus4

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

C

77 G E^b6 sus4 G C F G C⁸

V Goes with me. Goes with me!

C