

# He is

Ghost

$\text{♩} = 100$

Housle

We're stand-ing here by the a -

11  
Hsl. byss, and the world is in flames. Two star-crossed lov - ers reach - ing

15  
Hsl. out, to the beast with ma-ny names. He is, he's the shin -

20  
Hsl. - ing in the night, with-out whom I can - not see. And he is in-sur-rec -

24  
Hsl. - tion he is spite, he's the force that made me be. He i -


28  
Hsl. s no-stro dis pa - ter, nostr' al ma ma-ter, he is.


36  
Hsl. We're hid-ing here in-side a dream, and all our doubts are now de -

40  
Hsl. stroyed. The gui-diance of the morn-ing star will lead the way in-to the


44  
Hsl. void. He is he's the shin - ing in the light, with-out

48  
Hsl. whom I can - not see. And he is, in-sur-rec - tion he is spite, he's the

52  
Hsl.   
force that made me be. He i - s, no-stro dis pa - ter, nostr' al-ma

57  
Hsl.   
ma-ter. He is. He

69  
Hsl.   
is he's the shin - ing in the light, with-out whom I can - not see. And he

73  
Hsl.   
is, in-sur-rec - tion he is spite, he's the force that made me be. He

77  
Hsl.   
is he's the shin - ing in the light, with-out whom I can - not see. And he

81  
Hsl.   
is, the dis-o - bi - di-ance that holds us to - get-her. He i -

86  
Hsl.   
s, no-stro dis pa - ter, nostr' al-ma ma - ter. And we are fall - i -

90  
Hsl.   
ing o-ver the pre-ci-pice.