

Our Song

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ad libitum ♩ = 90

Tempo I ♩ = 118

Vocal

Acoustic Guitar

G C/G G

5

C/G F(sus4) F G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F Em

When trou-ble

9

Bm7 C Am

comes cal - ling my_ name_____ and all the joy in-side of me

14

Cmaj7 D Em Bm7

leaves me there to face a lone-ly world I feel my strength slip ping a - way_____

19

— with no one there to help me I start to shake and be - gin to stum - ble.

C Am Cmaj7 D

24

My hope seems a dream to me now. My life__ is a tor - rent of rain.

B Em Am7 D

28

But I'll con - ti - nue to search__ for the Truth that takes this pain and trou - ble a - way some -

poco rit.

B Em D9 C Cm

32 **a tempo** ♩=118

how.

G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F

36

Time goes so slow when you're a child. Each day is

Em Bm7 C

41

spent in learning the good in life comes out of what you make it. "Keep all your

Am Cmaj7 D Em

45

thoughts raised to the clouds." I see the stars above me but

Bm7 C Am

50

how to reach them I just don't know. I've learned from the flowers and trees.

Cmaj7 D B Em

54

I've sang with the birds in the sky... So now I pray for a mi-ra-cle please to

Am⁷ D B Em D⁹

58

poco rit. **a tempo** ♩=118

take this pain and trou-ble a-way from me.

C Cm G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F

62

Re-mem-ber our talk of old_ age?

G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F Em Bm⁷

67

— And how we could-n't wait to see all the glo-ry life had to of-fer? So ma-ny

C Am Cmaj⁷ D Em

73

things changed on the way. But ne-ver lo-sing sight of that

Bm7 C Am

78

sa-cred pledge made years a - go bet ween us. Figh-ting all of our bat-tles a - lone,

Cmaj7 D B Em

82

sa-ying yes to what could-n't be won. Be-ing home at the end of the day_ to

Am7 D B Em D9

86

share the joy to - ge-ther of what had come.

C Cm G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F

90

"Keep all your thoughts raised to the_

G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F

94

clouds." _____ The words come va - gue - ly back to

G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F C Am

dim.

98

me spo - ken wis - dom of long a - go. It's all be - come clear to me_ now. _____

Cmaj7 D Em Bm7

104

What I once thought was dif - fi - cult laughed at me_ and be - came so sim - ple: "Hold fast to what

C Am Cmaj7 D B

109

does-n't ex-ist... Here on - ly the mu - sic not there. Look on-ly on that which

Em Am7 D B

113

poco rit. . . . **meno mosso** ♩=112

can-not be seen and en-ter in the light of di-vi-ni - ty."

Em D9 C Cm G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F

rall.

118

G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F

rit.

122

G C/G G C/G F(sus4) F G

dim.