

The Voicing of Fear, Simplified

A Song of Night

Daniel Speyer

shamelessly immitating Randall Thompson

VOICE

PIANO

$\text{♩} = 84$

V

P

6

Is there some one out there to hear? The voicing of my end-less

V

P

11

fear: that all I love will fade like grass, be-fore the dark - ness draw-ing

V

P

16

near. I beg each season

21

V
to re-turn, The wise to teach, the young to learn, The sand to stay beneath my

P

26

V
feet, That not the towns and oceans burn.

P

32

V
May I survive my wanderlust, With time for love and for what is

P

37

V
just May I afford a chance to play. To live more life than what I

P

42

V

must. All

P

46

V

hope is si - lent to me still I gird my heart and set my skill 'Cause

P

50

V

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

P

55

V

no one will

P