

Upper Alto

Your Song (v2)

(picked by Petrice from Fakenham Choir)

4 *p*

It's a lit-tle bit fun-ny___ this feel-ing in side,___

9

I'm not one of those___ who can eas-i - ly hide._____

13

I don't have much mon-ey___ but boy, if I did,___ I'd buy a big house

18 *mp*

___ where we both could live.___ Oo_____

25 *Unis.*

___ Oo_____ oo. I know it's not much___ but it's the

32

best I can do._____ My gift is my song and this one's for you._____

38 *mf*

43 And you can tell ev-'ry-bo - dy, this is your song._____ *Unis.*

47

It may be quite___ sim - ple but, now that it's done,_____

50 *f* *dim.*

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind, that I put down in

55 words, *To Coda* Φ How Won - der - ful life is___ while you're___ the world.

5

61 *mp*

I sat on the roof__ and kicked-off the moss. Well a few of the vers

66

es, well they've got me_ quite- cross._____ But the sun's been quite

70

kind_____ while I wrote this song._____ It's for peo-ple like you, that,

75 *mf*

keep it__ turned on._____ So ex-cuse me for-get - ing__

80

but these things I do._____ You see I've for-got - ten if_ they're green or_ they're

85

blue._____ An- y- way, the thing_____ is_____ what I real-ly

89

mean,_____ yours are the sweet - est eyes. I've ev - er seen._____

95 *mf* CODA

I hope you don't mind, I_____ don't mind that I put down in_

99 *mp*

words,_____ how won - der - ful life is_____ while

103 *rit.* *p*

you're_ In the world._____ Oo_____ oo.