

## Walking In The Air

Picked by Dawn Ashford (Holt) plus Ria &amp; Isabel (Wiz)

Words &amp; Music by Howard Blake

**Moderato**  $\text{♩} = 96$

*p*

We're walk-ing in the air \_\_\_\_\_ we're float-ing in the moon-lit sky; \_\_\_\_\_

*mp*

the peo-ple far be-low are sleep-ing as we fly \_\_\_\_\_ I'm hold-ing ve-ry tight.

I'm rid-ing in the mid-night blue; \_\_\_\_\_ I'm find-ing I can fly so high a-bove with you...

*mf*

On a-cross the world \_\_\_\_\_ the vil-la-ges go by like

dreams, \_\_\_\_\_ the riv-ers and the hills, the for-ests and the streams. \_\_\_\_\_

Child-ren gaze \_\_\_\_\_ o-pen mouthed, ta-ken by Sur prise; no-bo-dy down be-low be-

*mf*

lieves their eyes. We're surf-ing in the air \_\_\_\_\_ we're swim-ming in the fro - zen

sky. \_\_\_\_\_ we're drift-ing o-ver i - cy moun-tains float-ing by. \_\_\_\_\_

*mf*

Sud-den-ly, \_\_\_\_\_ swoop-ing low \_\_\_\_\_ on an o - cean deep, rous-ing up \_\_\_\_\_ a

*f*

migh-ty mon - ster from his sleep \_\_\_\_\_ We're walk-ing in the air \_\_\_\_\_ we're

danc-ing in the mid-night sky, \_\_\_\_\_ and ev-'ry-one who sees us greets us as we fly \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *mf*

we're Walk-ing in the air \_\_\_\_\_ we're Walk-ing in the air \_\_\_\_\_