

Holding up the Sky

A Song of Morning

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♩ = 130

C Gm C F C E^o C F C⁷ F C F

This game: it used to be fun To watch the

13 Gm Am C Am Gm F C F Gm Am C

clouds in the sky And see in each fluffy one The bunny or fortress passed by To

24 F Gm F C Am/E Gm Am C Dm B^b

name for each castle and whale The cobblers and kings living there To tell a whimsi-cal

34 F Dm⁷ F B^b△ C C Dm C⁷ B^b C

tale Of people who dwell in the air But as those same tales take their wings The

44 C⁷ Dm⁷ Am⁷ C C Am F C Dm

power of names stretches forth And soon all those cobblers and kings Have their own lives of

53 F C Am Dm F G C G C

meaning and worth So there's on - ly... Holding up the sky Still holding

65 Am G Dm B^o Am Em C B^o G F

up the sky To crawl so men may fly Each step to ve - ri - fy Though decades may pass

78 Dm C Am G G C¹⁻² E⁵ G F⁵ Am G

by Always holding up the sky To yearn for rest and still ask why To heed what

To hold like kin those too who bear A fel - low
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90 E^5 G C Em Dm Am B° Am B° G

toil and pain have found: Who'd build a castle in the sky Must plant the feet on so - lid
cloud or so - lar ray. To leave the future warnings clear Of all you wish you'd known to -

100 C C F Dm G G^7 F Dm Em C C

ground. To test and test each strand and curl, An - ti - ci - pate how wind may blow, To know with
day.. To keen-ly spot and stout - ly face The worms that lurk be-neath the deep. To know and

111 E^5 G B° Am F G C Dm Em F G

fear the wide strange world, And lit - tle trust what lore you know. So you can be...
choose when to let fall A flake of snow you can-not keep. And you will be...

122 3F E° B^\flat F Gm Dm E° Am C

There once was a dream of the youth And a game that children could play What re -

131 E° B^\flat Gm C F^Δ B^\flat E° Am C^8

mains is a glo-ri-ous truth Is that such a high price to pay?