

(S.A.T.B., A Cappella)

15 plete, re - turn the song to you. No flute could play a mel-o - dy suf -

16 p unison

17

18 mp fi - cient to show the world the love you've shown to me. No dul - cet

19

20 mf

21

22

23 f

strings, or choir of splen - did voic - es could sing the chords of joy my heart can

24

25

26 ff

see. But I could take the words we use so free - ly to make a

27

28 mp

29

gift most beau - ti - ful and true; I'd put the words to - geth - er with a

30 dim. al fine

31

32

33 poco rit.

34 pp

mel - o - dy, and when com - plete, re - turn your song to you.

dim. al fine

poco rit.

pp 8