

North

A song by Sleeping At Last

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Piano

[solo]

We will call this_ place our home, the dirt in which our_ roots may

12

grow. Though the storms will push and pull, we will call this_ place our_ home. We'll tell our

[soli]

We'll tell our

sto - ries_ on these walls. Ev' ry year mea - sure_ how tall. And just like a work of

sto - ries_ on these walls. Ev' ry year mea - sure how tall. And just like a work of

This system contains five staves. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The bottom three staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. Measure numbers 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21 are indicated at the top of the system.

art. We'll tell our sto - ries_ on these_ walls. Let the years_ we're here_ be kind, be kind. Let our

[Oo]

art. We'll tell our sto - ries_ on these_ walls. [Oo]

[Oo]

This system contains five staves. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The bottom three staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature has four flats and the time signature is 4/4. Measure numbers 22, 23, 24, 25, and 26 are indicated at the top of the system. The lyrics include "art.", "[Oo]", and "Let the years_ we're here_ be kind, be kind. Let our".

hearts_ like doors_ o - pen wide, o - pen wide. Set - tle our bones_ like_ wood_ o - ver time, o - ver time. Give us

This system contains five staves. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics. The bottom three staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature has four flats and the time signature is 4/4. Measure numbers 27, 28, 29, 30, and 31 are indicated at the top of the system. The lyrics include "hearts_ like doors_ o - pen wide, o - pen wide. Set - tle our bones_ like_ wood_ o - ver time, o - ver time. Give us".

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bread, give us salt, give us wine. A lit-tle bro - ken lit - tle new. We are the im - pact and the

[Oo]

A lit-tle bro - ken lit - tle new. We are the im - pact and the

[Oo]



36

glue ca-pa - ble more than we know. We'll call this fix - er up - per home. With each

[Oo]

glue ca-pa - ble more than we know. We'll call this fix - er up - per home. With each

[Oo]

With each

41

year our_ co - lour fades. Slow-ly our paint_ chips_ a - way. But we will find the_ strength and the

year our_ co - lour fades. Slow-ly our paint_ chips_ a - way. But we will find the_ strength and the

year our_ co - lour fades. Slow-ly our paint_ chips_ a - way. But we will find the_ strength and the

year our_ co - lour fades. Slow-ly our paint_ chips_ a - way. But we will find the_ strength and the



47

Adagio.

a tempo.

nerve it_ takes to re - paint, and re - paint, and re - paint ev' - ry - day. Let the

nerve it_ takes. to re - paint, and re - paint, and re - paint ev' - ry - day.

nerve it_ takes. Mm mm mm mm mm.

nerve it_ takes. Mm mm mm mm mm.

52

years we're here be kind, be kind. Let our hearts like doors o-pen wide, o-pen wide. Set-tle our
 Let the years be kind. Hearts like doors o-pen wide.
 Let the years be kind. Hearts like doors o - pen wide.
 Let the years be kind, be kind. Hearts like doors o - pen wide.

First time
 First time



56

bones like wood o - ver time, o - ver time. Give us bread, give us salt, give us wine. Let the
 Bones o - ver time. Bread, salt, wine.
 Bones o - ver time. Bread, salt, wine.
 Bones o - ver time. Bread, salt, wine.

1.

60

2.

wine. Give us bread, give us salt, give us wine. Small-er than dust_ on this map lies the

wine. Give us bread, give us salt, give us wine. Small-er than dust_ on this map lies the

wine. Give us bread, give us salt, give us wine. Small-er than dust_ on this map lies the

wine. Give us bread, give us salt, give us wine. Small-er than dust_ on this map lies the

65

great- est_ thing we had, the dirt in which our roots may grow, and the right to_ call it home.

great- est_ thing we had, the dirt in which our roots may grow, and the right to_ call it home.

great- est_ thing we had, the dirt in which our roots may grow, and the right to_ call it home.

great- est_ thing we had, the dirt in which our roots may grow, and the right to_ call it home.