

# lydian sky

music: david braid (2003)

words: lee tsang (2020)

$\text{♩} = 65$  (even 8)

Voice

C

High on high, Fierce-ly shi-ning there

piano

Ped. sim pedal

Voice

6

in the whites, Light on light (Whi-ter than the Bo - real ice)

Pno.

D#7#9#5 [comp] E13#11 F13#11

Voice

11

Drif - ting 'neath clear ae - ther.

Pno.

F#13#11 G13#11

2

**A**

15

Voice

Af - ter that, Rad-iant struc - tures caught in a broad

Pno.

C#9sus Dmaj7#11

19

Voice

Gold - en hold. Wint-er turned with gilt flames this time.

Pno.

C7#9#5 C#maj7b5

**B**

23

Voice

See her blaze: shimm - 'ring burn. Bol - der, the

Pno.

C#maj9/G C13#11 Emaj7/F# F7#9 Emaj7#11

28

Voice

light Starts to deep - en lines that have turned gold.

Pno.

Bb13#9 Eb13b9

33

Voice

C 12 D 20 E

Pno.

D9 Db7#9 sax solo 12 D 20 (vamp, build)

Gm11

**F** "Big"

with sax solo (words or double horns)

68 *f*

Voice: Grand - er strands\_ (Glitt-'ring bril - liance); See\_\_\_\_\_ where they stand.\_

Pno. *f* Emaj7/F# cont'd tremolo Cmaj7/F#

72

Voice: \_\_\_\_\_ North - ern-formed... Build - ings find\_ their frosts\_\_\_\_\_ now thaw:

Pno. Dmaj7/F# Gmaj7/F#

76

Voice: Bur - ning squares, \_ like bare flares...\_\_\_\_\_

Pno. Emaj7/F# Dmaj9/F# end tremolo...

80 **G**

Voice

...Warm and tall; Soft - er hues whose rhap - so - dy brought

Pno.

C<sup>#</sup>9<sub>sus</sub> Dmaj7<sup>#</sup>11 Bm<sup>9</sup>

84

Voice

Pur - ple there, Blu - er where this res -

Pno.

C7<sup>#</sup>9<sup>#</sup>5

87

Voice

- on - ant air turns each thread from plain gold.

Pno.

C<sup>#</sup>maj7<sup>b</sup>5 C<sup>#</sup>maj7/G C<sup>#</sup>/G C13<sup>#</sup>11 Emaj7/F<sup>#</sup>

91

Voice

Watch how they rise Whilst the dusk descends

F7#9 Emaj7#11 Bb13#9

Pno.

95

Voice

on the wide earth.

rit.

Eb13b9

Pno.