

WJO 1st tune v1

Philippe Côté

♩ = 60

Fm/Ab B Ab/C Ebm E Bm/D C#m

Look u-pon the fields and the hills that shape the lands of 'no-ble' pain for our

5

Fm B Ab/C the Ebm Bm/D F#/C# G/B

night-in-gale who flits through trees does find his com-^{post} there. A-midst the loss my

F#m/A C A/C# Em Cm G/D₃ Bb/D called C

palm lays bare and on par-^{ty} stretches up a-bove en-veloping all that he has / his home It

14 A(add4) C(add4)/Bb (Bb6/9) A(add4) C(add4)/Bb Bb6/9

shines soft-ly And it shines odd-ly

20 Em Gm Em Bb
 (While he's turning in the twilight
 casting shadows, now in plain sight.)

24 Ebm A Gb/Bb Dbm D Am/C Bm
 Hear the sound that whistles and screams and sears through his broken shame Whistling

28 Fm B Ab/C Ebm Bm/D F#/C# B A/C# B
 opening glimmers great climb and shine A-bure and strike out E-wy 3/4 wadri... 3/4 A/C# Me-mits do re-veal... a

33 hope shadow that he's hope's shadow
 Ab(add4) B(add4)/A A%(#11) Ab(add4) B(add4)/A A%(#11)