

MAGIC'S MAKING

Chorus, from Sarah Brightman's

"Running"

Verses - hymn tune:

Thaxted (13.13.13.13.13)

Music: Gustav Holst (1874 - 1934)

Lyrics - chorus - Joan Lansberry

Lyrics - verses - Sarah Brightman's "Running"



I was sad and I was si- lent In sha-dow of my soul Ev - er



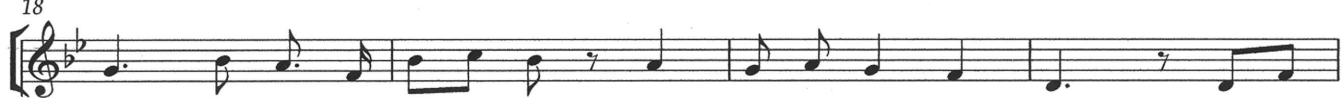
see - king the ho - ri - zon For pro - mi - ses un - told. I _



dream of si - lent o ceans, And I sing of wa - ters blue. With the



cro - sing of an - gels Brought forth to guide me through, To a



dis - tant shore so wel - com - ing where I was free to roam, In a

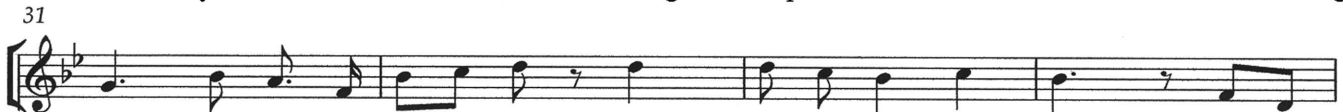


land of an - cient mys - ter - y That I could call my own.

CHORUS, then return to second verse:



Can you hear the dis - tant bea -- ting Of pas - sion born of old? Rea - ching



out to far ho - ri -- zons Of pro - phe - cy un - told, I will



wan - der through the de - sert, I will seek you in my hand; In the



si - lence of sha - dows, In pal - a - ces of sand. Then a



voice called from the wil - der - ness Whose spir - it held the key To a



world and soul u - ni - ted For ev - er strong and free.

"MAGIC'S MAKING" - Chorus

This is here and now And we are hold - ing
Les - sons giv - ing clue. Pride is ours if we choose
Beauty's truth so fair. And we are hol - ding
Po - wer to change, Gro-wing wi-ser each day.
Gods are wa - king, Ma - gic's mak-ing,
Righting what is wrong. We are do - ing,
Worlds are chan - ging, Vis-ion's po - wer strong.
This is here and now And we are hold - ing
Les - sons giv - ing clue. Pride is ours if we choose
Beauty's truth so fair. And we are hol - ding
Po - wer and vi - sion so true.

The image shows a musical score for the chorus of the song "MAGIC'S MAKING". The score is written in a single system with ten staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases repeated. The lyrics are: "This is here and now And we are hold - ing / Les - sons giv - ing clue. Pride is ours if we choose / Beauty's truth so fair. And we are hol - ding / Po - wer to change, Gro-wing wi-ser each day. / Gods are wa - king, Ma - gic's mak-ing, / Righting what is wrong. We are do - ing, / Worlds are chan - ging, Vis-ion's po - wer strong. / This is here and now And we are hold - ing / Les - sons giv - ing clue. Pride is ours if we choose / Beauty's truth so fair. And we are hol - ding / Po - wer and vi - sion so true."