

Flying Free

Don Besig

FLUTE

S.A.

T.B.

A Soprano & Alto (*unis.*)

S.A. There is a place I call my own where I can stand
Tenor & Bass (*unis.*)
T.B.

B

S.A. — by the sea, And look be-yond the things I've known and dream that
(div.)
T.B.

C

S.A. I might be free, Like the bird a-bove the trees
T.B.

D *mf* (*unis.*)

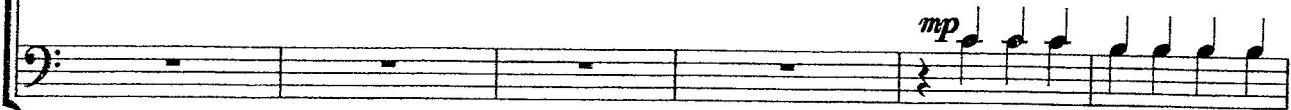
S.A. I wish that all my life I'd be
T.B.

E

S.A. T.B.

43

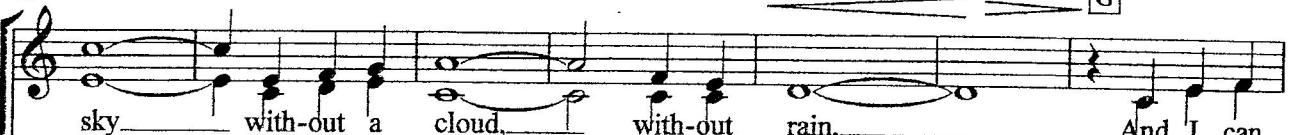
S.A. 

T.B. 

But life is not a distant

mp

49

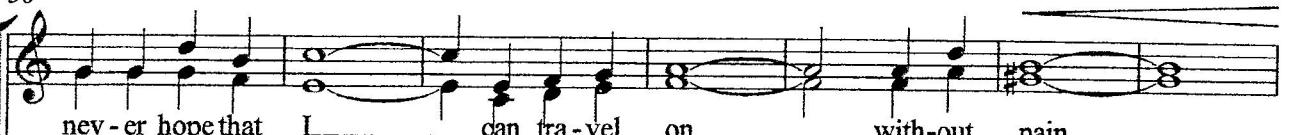
S.A. 

T.B. 

And I can

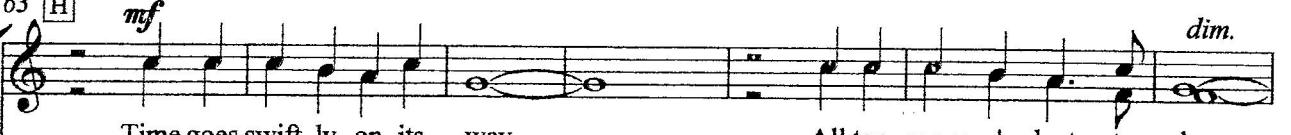


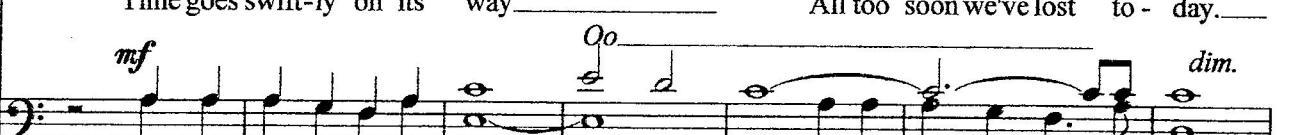
56

S.A. 

T.B. 

63 [H] *mf*

S.A. 

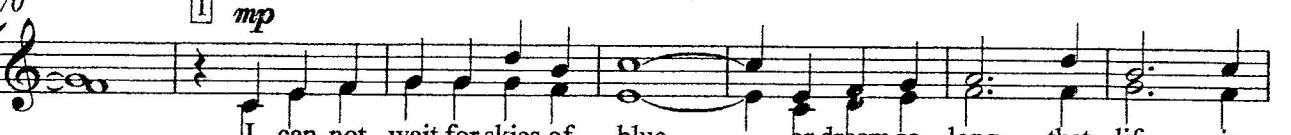
T.B. 

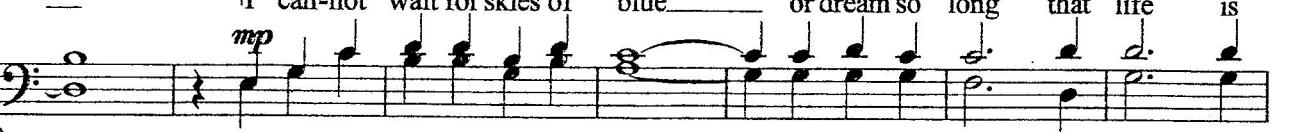
All too soon we've lost to - day.

mf *oo* *d* *dim.*

All too soon we've lost to - day.

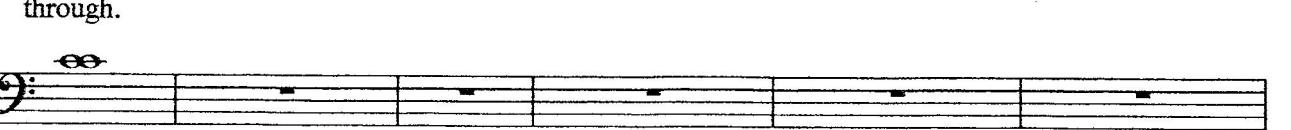
70 [I] *mp*

S.A. 

T.B. 

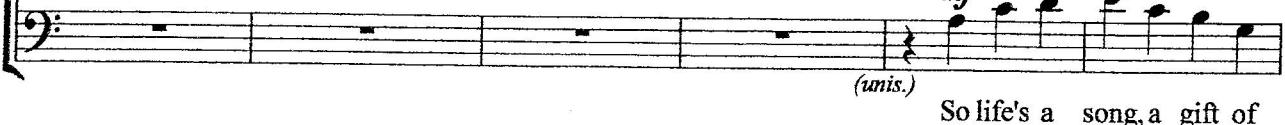
77 [J]

S.A. 

T.B. 

83

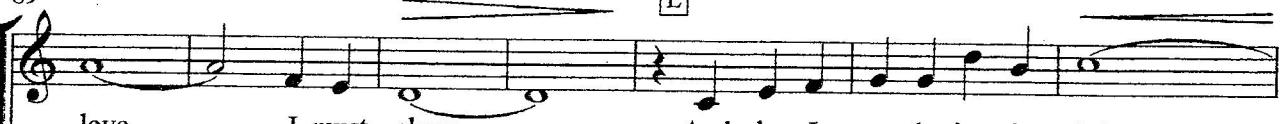
S.A. 

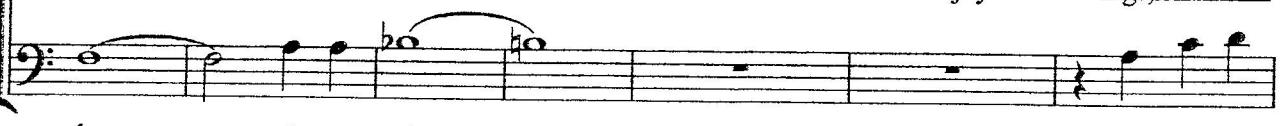
T.B. 

So life's a song that I must sing, a gift of
mf
^(unis.)

So life's a song, a gift of

89

S.A. 

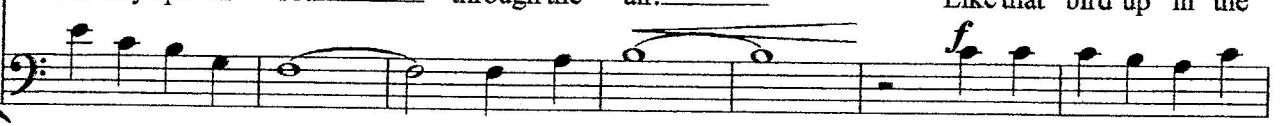
T.B. 

love I must share. And when I see the joy it brings,
^L

love I must share. And when I

96

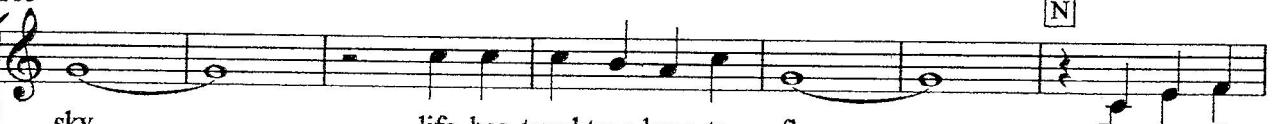
S.A. 

T.B. 

— my spir-its soar through the air. Like that bird up in the
^M *f*

see my spir-its soar through the air.

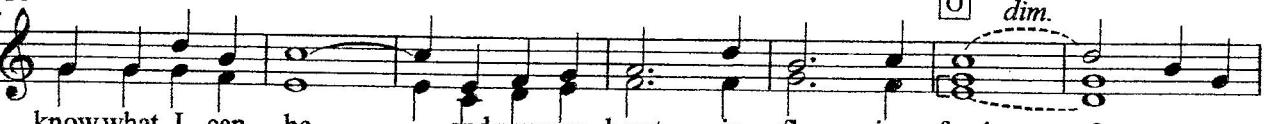
103

S.A. 

T.B. 

sky, life has taught me how to fly. For now I
^N

110

S.A. 

T.B. 

know what I can be and now my heart is fly - ing free! Oo
^O *dim.*

rit.

117

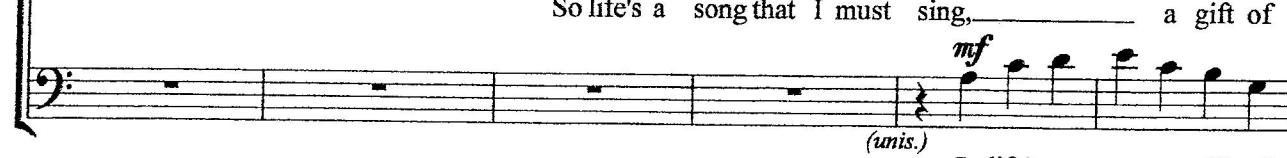
S.A. 

T.B. 

pp

83

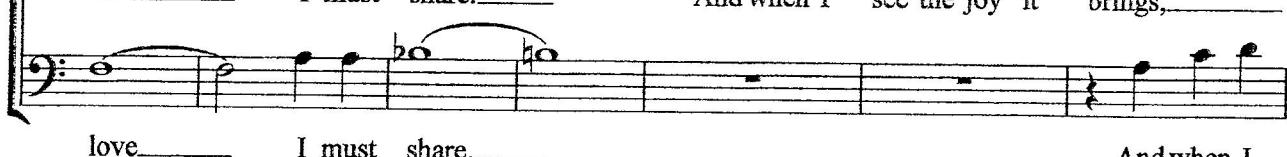
S.A. 

So life's a song that I must sing, a gift of
 T.B. 

mf (unis.)
 So life's a song, a gift of

89

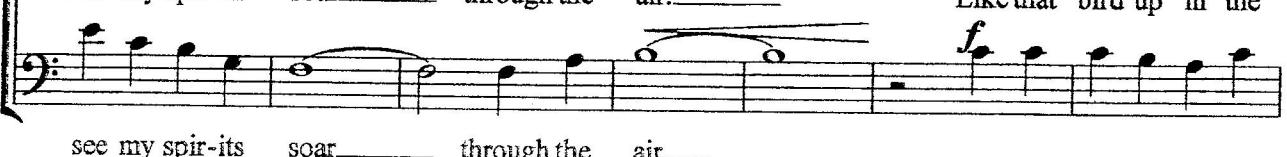
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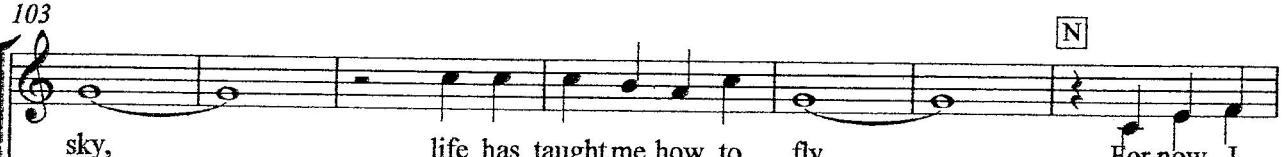
96

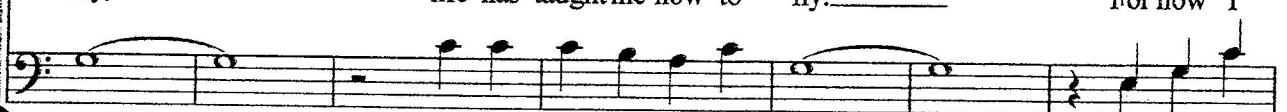
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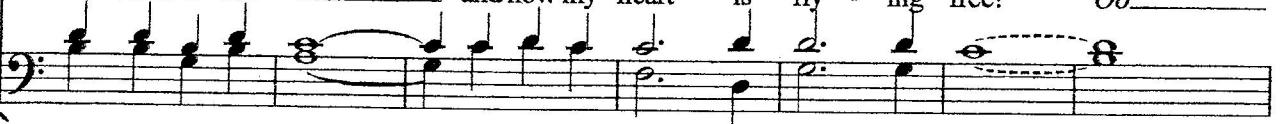
103

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S.A. 

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117

S.A. 

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