

Soprano

Icarus

Anne Lister
 Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke
 (After Martin Simpson)

$\text{♩} = 73$

VERSE 1

24 7

And then you said you'd built some wings _____ You'd

35

found how it could be done I ne-ver thought you'd reach the sun _____

VERSE 2

41 3

You were so cle-ver with your hands I'd watch you_ for hours_

50

the feath-ers and the lace and flow-ers And the fin-ished wings that glowed so bright

54

_____ like some bird of glo-ry I be-gan to en-vy you your flight _____ like some old her-o's

VERSE 3

60 4

sto-ry_ Ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ Ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh But I

73

car-ried your wings for you_ up the path and to the cliff face al-read-y bright with sun

VERSE 4

80 3

light_ It was so grand at the start to watch you_ soar-ing

88

high-er_ your wings seemed tipped with fire like some

93

sea-gull or some lark_ soar - ing for ev - er Like some emb-er_ or some

98 3 1.

spark drift-ing from earth_ to heav en_

105 2. VERSE 5

Ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ Ooh_ ooh_ ooh_

113

ooh And then I saw your white wings fail_ I saw your feath-ers

117

falt-er And watched you drop like a ball of gold_ in-to the wide green wa - ter

122 VERSE 6

Some are born to fly high_ Some are born to fol-low And some are

130

born to touch the sky_ and some walk in the hol-low But as I watched your bo-dy fall

135

I knew you had real-ly won_ but the ref-lect-ion of the sun_

142 24 poco rit. 2

Alto

Icarus

Anne Lister
 Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke
 (After Martin Simpson)

♩=73

24

VERSE 1

7

And then you said you'd built some wings

34

You'd found how it could be done

I ne-ver thought you'd reach the sun

41

VERSE 2

3

You were so cle-ver with your hands I'd watch you_ for hours_

50

the feath-ers and the lace and flow-ers **And the fin-ished wings that glow-ed so bright**

54

like some bird of glo-ry I be-gan to en-vy you your flight_ like some old her-o's sto-ry

61

VERSE 3

4

ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh But I car-ried your wings for

74

you_ up the path and to the cliff face

al-read-y bright with sun - light_

81

VERSE 4

3

It was so grand at the start to watch you_ soar-ing high-er_

90

you wings seemed tipped with fire **like some sea-gull or some lark_** soar - ing for

96

ev - er Like some emb-er_ or some spark drift-ing from earth_ to heav - en_

101 **3** 1. 2. **VERSE 5**

ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh_ ooh_

112

ooh_ ooh **And then I saw your white wings fail_ I saw your feath-ers**

117

falt-er **And watched you drop like a ball of gold_ in - to the wide green wa - ter**

122 **3** **VERSE 6** 2

Some are born to fly high_ some are born to fol-low And some are

130

born to touch the sky_ and some walk in the hol-low But as I watched your bo-dy fall

135 2

I knew you had real-ly won_ **but the ref - lect-ion of the sun_**

142 **24** poco rit. **2**

Icarus

Tenor

Anne Lister
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke
(After Martin Simpson)

$\text{♩} = 73$

23 VERSE 1

I ne-ver want-ed to fly high__ I was too fond of

28

walk - ing so when you said you'd touch the sky__ I thought it was your way__ of

32

talk-ing And then you said you'd built some wings__ You'd found how it could be

36

done But I was doubt ful of ev-'ry thing__ I ne-ver thought you'd reach the sun__

41 VERSE 2

4 **3**
With the glue and the rub-ber bands__ the feath-ers and the lace and

52

flow-ers wings that glowed so bright__ like some bird of glo-ry

57

3
like some old her-o's sto - ry__ And you

65 VERSE 3

tried to get me to go with you You tried all ways to dare me but I looked at the sky so blue_ I

71

thought that the height would scare me But I car-ried your wings for you__ up the path and to the

76

cliff face Kissed you good bye and watched your eyes__ al read-y bright with sun - light__

81 **VERSE 4**

 There was a pain deep in my heart your wings seemed tipped with

92
 fire like some sea-gull or some lark___ soar - ing for ev - er

97
 drift-ing from earth___ to heav- en___

105 **VERSE 5**
 And I bel - iev- ed all that you said___ I be- lieved all that you

109
 told me Do a thing no man has done___ you touched the stars_ to

113
 please me saw your white wings fail___ I saw your feath- ers

117
 falt-er And watched you drop like a ball of gold_ in- to the wide green wa - ter

122 **VERSE 6**
 But as I watched your bo- dy fall___ I knew

136
 you had real-ly won___ For your grave was not the earth but the ref- lect- ion of the sun___

142 **24** *poco rit.*
 I ne- ver want- ed to fly high_

Bass

Icarus

Anne Lister
 Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke
 (After Martin Simpson)

♩=73

VERSE 1

23

I ne-ver want-ed to fly high__ I was too fond of

28

walk - ing so when you said you'd touch the sky__ I thought it was your way__ of

32

talk - ing And then you said you'd built some wings__ You'd found how it could be

36

done But I was doubt ful of ev-'ry thing__ I ne-ver thought you'd reach the sun__

41

4 3

VERSE 2

With the glue and the rub-ber bands__ the

51

feath-ers and the lace and flow-ers wingsthat glowed so bright__ like some bird of

56

glo - ry like some old her -o's sto - ry__

61

3

VERSE 3

And you tried to get me to go with you_ You tried all ways to

68

dare me but I looked at the sky so blue__ I thought that the height would scare me But I

73

car-ried your wings for you__ up the path and to the cliff face Kissed you good-

77

bye and watched your eyes__ al - read - y bright with sun - light__

Bass

81

VERSE 4

There was a pain deep in my heart__ your

91

wings seemed tipped with fire like some sea-gull or some lark__ soaring for ev-er

98

drift-ing from earth__ to heav-en__

105

VERSE 5

And I bel-ieved all that you said__ I bel-ieved all that you

109

told me Do a thing no man has done__ you touched the stars to please me

114

saw your white wings fail__ I saw your feath-ers falt-er And watched you

118

drop like a ball of gold__ in-to the wide green wa-ter

122

VERSE 6

But as I watched your bo-dy fall__ I knew

136

you has real-ly won__ For your grave was not the earth but the ref-lect-ion of the sun__

142

24

poco rit.

I ne-ver want-ed to fly high__