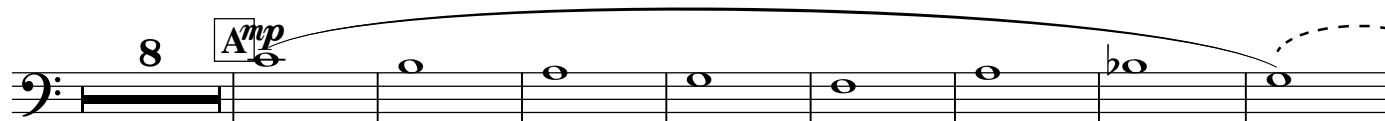


Bass

Flying Free

Don Besig



Oo_____



oo_____

Oo_____

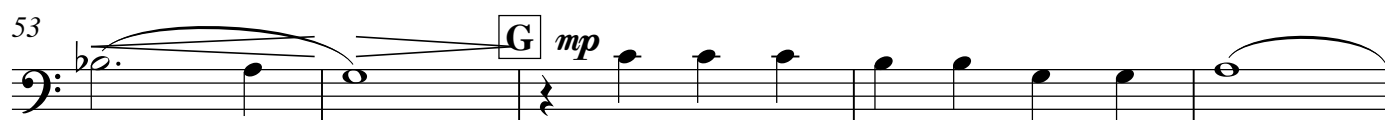




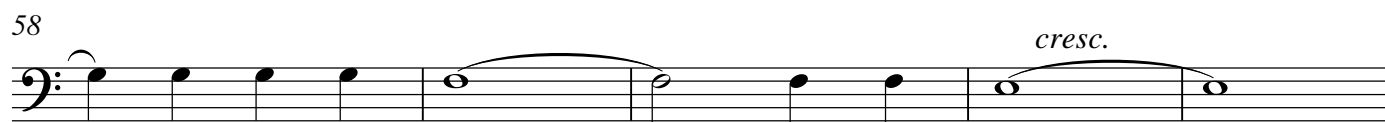
oo_____



But life is not a dis - tant sky with - out a cloud, with - out



rain, And I can nev - er hope that I



can tra - vel on with - out pain.

63 **H** *mf*

Time goes swift-ly on its way. All too soon we've lost to-

69 *dim.* **I** *mp*

day. I can-not wait for skies of blue or dream so long that

76 **J** **7** **K** **2** *mf*

life is through. So life's a song a gift of love

90 **L** **2**

I must share, And when I see, my spir-its soar

98 *cresc.* **M** *f*

through the air. Like that bird up in the sky,

105 **N**

life has taught me how to fly. For now I know what I can

111 **O** *dim.*

be and now my heart is fly - ing free! Oo_____

118 *dim.* *p*