

# Mystery

Jeremy Geffen  
arranged by Denis Donnelly

♩ = 120

Soprano

Alto

It lives in the seed of a tree as it grows, You can hear it — if you

It lives in the seed of a tree as it grows, You can hear it — if you

S

A

listen to the wind as it blows; It's there in the river — as it

listen to the wind as it blows; It's there in the river — as it

S

A

flows in to the sea. It's the sound in the soul — of a man becoming free.

flows in to the sea. It's the sound in the soul — of a man becoming free.

S

A

And it lives in the laughter of children at play, And in the blazing

And it lives in the laughter of children at play, And in the blazing

S

A

sun that gives life to the day; It moves — the planets — and the stars in the sky,

sun that gives life to the day; It moves — the planets — and the stars in the sky,

29

S — It's been the mo - ver of moun - tains since the be - gin - ning of time. Oh my - ste - ry

A — It's been the mo - ver of moun - tains since the be - gin - ning of time. Oh my - ste - ry

T 8 — It's been the mo - ver of moun - tains since the be - gin - ning of time. Oh my - ste - ry

B — Oh my - ste - ry

35

S — you are a - live, I feel you all a - round. You are the fire — in my heart, you

A — you are a - live, I feel you all a - round. You are the fire — in my heart, you

T 8 — you are a - live, I feel you all a - round. You are the fire in my heart, you

B — you are a - live, I feel you all a - round. You are the fire in my heart, you

41

S are the ho - ly sound; You are all of life, — and it's to you that sing. Oh,

A are the ho - ly sound; You are all of life, — and it's to you that sing. Oh,

T 8 are the ho - ly sound; You are all of life, — and it's to you that sing. Oh,

B are the ho - ly sound; You are all of life, — and it's to you that sing. Oh,

S 47  
grant \_\_\_\_\_ that I may feel you \_\_\_\_\_ al - ways in ev' - ry · thing.

A  
grant \_\_\_\_\_ that I may feel you \_\_\_\_\_ al - ways in ev' - ry · thing.

T  
8 grant \_\_\_\_\_ that I may feel you \_\_\_\_\_ al - ways in ev' - ry · thing.

B  
grant \_\_\_\_\_ that I may feel you \_\_\_\_\_ al - ways in ev' - ry · thing.

T 53  
8 And it lives in the waves that crash up on the beach, I've seen it \_\_\_\_\_ in the Gods that

B  
And it lives in the waves that crash up on the beach, I've seen it \_\_\_\_\_ in the Gods that

T 60  
8 we have tried to reach, I feel it \_\_\_\_\_ in the love \_\_\_\_\_ that I know we need so much,

B  
we have tried to reach, I feel it \_\_\_\_\_ in the love \_\_\_\_\_ that I know we need so much,

S 65  
But

A  
and I know it \_\_\_\_\_ in your smile my love, when our hearts do touch. But

T  
8 \_\_\_\_\_ and I know it \_\_\_\_\_ in your smile my love, when our hearts do touch. But

B  
\_\_\_\_\_ and I know it \_\_\_\_\_ in your smile my love, when our hearts do touch. But

71

S when I listen deep in side, I feel you best of all, — Like a moon that's glow-ing

A when I listen deep in side, I feel you best of all, — Like a moon that's glow-ing

T 8 when I listen deep in side, I feel you best of all, — Like a moon that's glow-ing

B when I listen deep in side, I feel you best of all, — Like a moon that's glow-ing

76

S white, and I lis - ten to your call; — And I know — that you will guide me, I

A white, and I lis - ten to your call; — And I know — that you will guide me, I

T 8 white, and I lis - ten to your call; — And I know — that you will guide me, I

B white, and I lis - ten to your call; — And I know — that you will guide me, I

81

S feel you like the tide — Rushing through — the o - cean of my heart that's o - pen wide.

A feel you like the tide — Rushing through — the o - cean of my heart that's o - pen wide.

T 8 feel you like the tide — Rushing through — the o - cean of my heart that's o - pen wide.

B feel you like the tide — Rushing through — the o - cean of my heart that's o - pen wide.