

# The Clouds

Tenor

Words and Music by  
Cynthia Gray

12 *mp*

Clouds, oh won't you tell us what those tears are for? Do

18 *mf*

you weep for some - thing, some - thing we've ig - nored? Could it be that, from your loft - y

22

post so high a - bove, you have seen how lit - tle we have giv - en of our love?

25

28 *f poco rit. e dim.* *a tempo mp*

Do you see the lone - ly, wea - ry, trou - bled and the poor? Have you seen the fight - ing and the

war? Clouds, there must be some - way to make your cry - ing cease.

33 *mf*

Share with us the se - cret of hap - pi - ness and peace. Do you mean to say that each of

38

us can play a part? With each spark of love we light, a flame of love may start

41 *f* *mf*

reach - ing all a - round us giv - ing hope to those we know; This, you say, may help true peace to

44 *poco rit. e dim.* *a tempo mp*

grow? Clouds, though you are part - ing, your point, you've made quite clear.

49

Peace will nev - er hap - pen un -

52 *pp*

less we start it here, start it here.