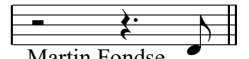


Harp

TOMORROW EYES

as played on 'Tomorrow Eyes'

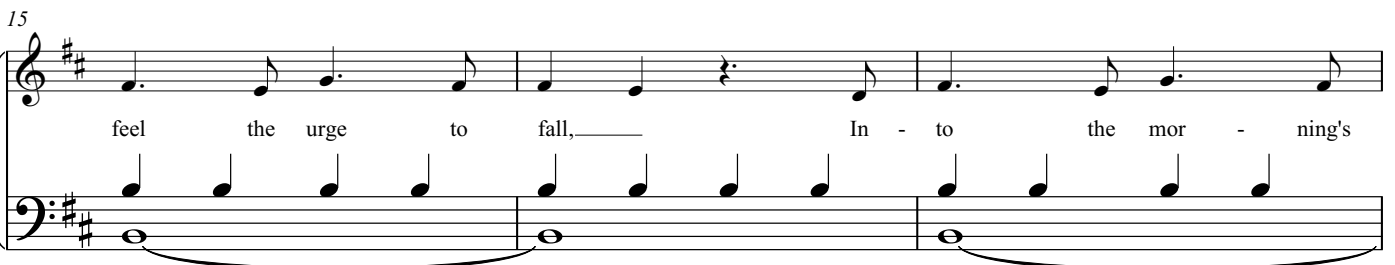
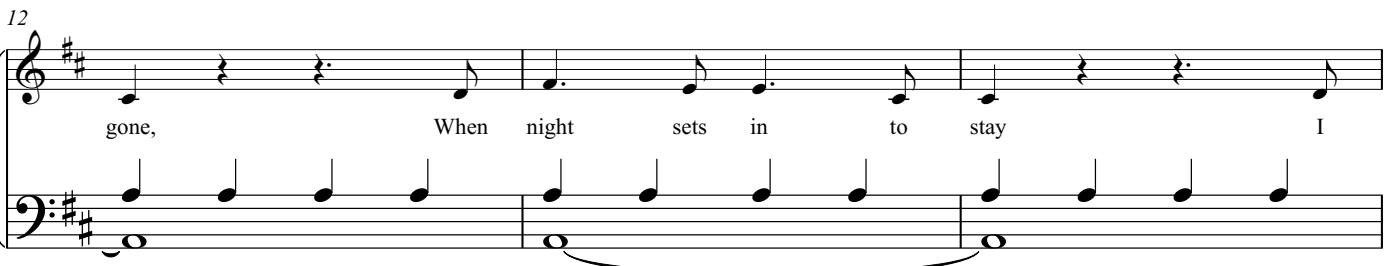
mf



Martin Fondse

Remy van Kesteren / Michael Prins When

Larghetto (♩ = 63)



Harp

18

call Set camp be-hind my wall, Hide from the mon - ster's ball When

23

fear a-bides, I stop, And see_ ah_ -> oo_

28

f That all the stars have eyes, I lift mine to the

f

accel.

32

skies Make end to flaw of thoughts, That hope can-not be

36

brought When we are_lost in nights, We do not lose our light When

mf

41

dis - tant suns do break, Their light is just a - wake This is me, cea - sing all my

46

fights, Trust - ing in to - mor - row's

49

eyes

52

56

*harmonics sound octave higher than written