

Soprano

Words by
BARBARA KUPFERBERG

to Windsong
Three Leaves on the Wind
I. A New Day

Music by
DAVID RUBENSTEIN
(ASCAP)

Andante (♩ = 70)

2 **f**

Words do not a fort ress make, Nor sounds a per fect par - a - dise, But

7

like a pa per weight can seem, A small world, self con tained, con cise, That we can en ter when we

12

mp **p** **6**

choose, Life gives us the tools that we can use. We can use, when we choose.

23

Some time too ma - ny _ trials a - rise, The trails of chance oft hold us back, The woods so wild, the

28

2 **ff**

way so black, That we _ must close our eyes a - while, A - llow ing dreams to

34

spin the dial. _ Spin the dial, for a while. In the end, the muse brings

40

peace, A small per fec tion in the hand, A sound so pure, it brings a tear A

45

word so placed; no more to say, Brings dawn - ing of a bet - ter day. Brings

49

rall.. **2**

dawn ing of a bet ter day, bet ter day, a bet ter day!