

No One Stands Alone

Mosie Lister (Arr. Jill Stubington - 2010)

- Intro
- Chorus
- Verse 1
- Chorus
- Verse 2
- Chorus
- Verse 1
- Chorus --> Chorus (a capella)

Intro

Fl. (flute up octave)

Cl.

Chords: Eb Bb F Bb

Chorus

S. Hold my hand all the way Ev-ry hour. ev-ry day From here to the great un - known

A. Hold my hand all the way Ev-ry hour. ev-ry day From here to the great un - known

T. Hold my hand all the way Ev-ry hour. ev-ry day From here to the great un - known

B. Hold my hand all the way Ev-ry hour. ev-ry day From here to the great un - known

Fl.

Cl.

Chords: Bb Cm Bb/D Cm Bb F E° F Bb Bb7/D

S. Take my hand let me stand Where no one stands a lone

A. Take my hand let me stand No one stands a lone

T. Take my hand let me stand No one stands a lone

B. Take my hand let me stand No one stands a lone

Fl.

Cl.

Chords: Eb F Bb/D F Bb/F Eb Bb/F F Eb Bb

Verse
23
V1: p
V2: f

Cm Dm Eb Bb Bb/D F

S. 1. Once I stood in the night With my head bowed low In the dark-ness as black as could be
2. Like a king I may live in a pal-ace so tall With great rich-es to call my own

A. 1. Once I stood in the night With my head bowed low In the dark-ness as black as could be
2. Like a king I may live in a pal-ace so tall With great rich-es to call my own

T. 1. Once I stood in the night With my head bowed low In the dark-ness as black as could be
2. Like a king I may live in a pal-ace so tall With great rich-es to call my own

B. 1. Once I stood in the night With my head bowed low In the dark-ness as black as could be
2. Like a king I may live in a pal-ace so tall With great rich-es to call my own

Cl.

31 F7 Bb Cm Bb Eb Bb F Bb

S. — And my heart felt a-lone and I cried oh lord Don't turn your face from me
— But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world that's worse than being a-lone

A. — And my heart felt a-lone and I cried oh lord Don't turn your face from me
— But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world that's worse than being a-lone

T. — And my heart felt a-lone and I cried oh lord Don't turn your face from me
— But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world that's worse than being a-lone

B. — And my heart felt a-lone and I cried oh lord Don't turn your face from me
— But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world that's worse than being a-lone

Cl.