

# Listen

Intro: Harry only  
 V1: Harry only (no inst. or choir)  
 V2: Strings + choir (no recorders)

V3: Tutti  
 V4: Guitar only except for turnaround.

Harry Dingle - 2005

Every single beat of my heart, calls me.  
 Like being anxious before the start, it calls me.  
 As if giving in to sleep, calls me.  
 With every tear I ever weep, calls me.

Like some thirsty traveller to the wild, calls me.  
 The injured longing for help, calls me.  
 Like a brother or a sister, calls me.  
 Like when something's just gone missing, calls me.

Like a hand toward a hand, calls me.  
 Like the echoes of a friend, calls me.  
 Like the quietness of the moon, that calls me.

Harry only When the hope of being soon, calls me.

All sing Like the hope of being soon, calls me.

22 F#m D E

Ch  
 crea - ture to the bright est\_ light, calls me. Like a

Rec.

Vln.

26 A F#m D A

Ch  
 ba - by's un - cer - tain cry, calls me. Like a  
 giv - ing in - to sleep, calls me.  
 broth - er or\_ a sister, calls me.  
 quiet - ness of\_ the moon, calls me.

Rec.

Vln.

30 E D A

Ch  
 twink - le\_ in your eye, calls me.  
 tear I\_ e - ver weep, calls me.  
 some thing's\_ just gone missing, calls me.  
 hope of\_ be - ing soon, calls me.

Rec.

Vln.