

# Take these wings

W: Steve Kupferschmid M: Don Besig

(Arr. Maria Dunn, 2016)

Fl. *mf*  $\text{♩} = 66$

D A/C# Bm D/A

5 G D/F# Em A<sup>7</sup>(sus4) A<sup>7</sup>

9 **A** D<sup>MW</sup> A/C# Bm D/A G D/F# Em A<sup>7</sup>

I found a spar-row ly - ing on the ground; Her life I knew would soon be at an end.

17 D A/C# Bm D/A G D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> *f*

I knelt be - fore her as she made a sound, and lis-tened as she said, "My friend, Take these

*poco rit.*

25 **B** D a tempo F#m Bm D/A G A<sup>7</sup> D Bm/DF#m/C#

wings and learn to fly to the high - est mountain in the sky; Take these

a tempo

33 Bm E<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup>/A A Bm E<sup>7</sup>(sus4) E<sup>7</sup> A(sus4) A<sup>7</sup> *f* all sops

eyes and learn to see all the things so dear to me. Take this

*poco rit.*

41 **D** **F#m** **Bm** **D/A** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **Bm** **F#m/A**  
*a tempo*  
 S. song \_\_\_\_\_ and learn to sing, \_\_\_\_\_ fill your voice with all the joys of Spring; \_\_\_\_\_ Take this  
*f* all altos  
 A. Take this song \_\_\_\_\_ and learn to sing, fill your voice with all the joys of Spring; \_\_\_\_\_ Take this  
 Hp. *a tempo*

49 **G** **F#7** **Bm** **Em** **D/F#** **Bm** **G** **Em<sup>7</sup>/A**  
 S. heart \_\_\_\_\_ and set it free, \_\_\_\_\_ Let it fly \_\_\_\_\_ be yond the  
 A. heart \_\_\_\_\_ and set it free, \_\_\_\_\_ Let it fly \_\_\_\_\_ let it fly \_\_\_\_\_ be yond the  
 Hp. *mf* *rit*

57 **C** **D** *A tempo*  
 S. sea." \_\_\_\_\_  
 A. sea." \_\_\_\_\_  
 Fl. *mf*  
 Hp. *A tempo*

65 **D** **A/C#** **Bm** **D/A** **G** **D/F#** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 S. I found an - oth - er spar - row on the sand, \_\_\_\_\_ a ti - ny bird whose life had just be - gun. \_\_\_\_\_  
 A. *mp*  
 Hp.

73 D A/C# Bm D/A G D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

S. I picked him up and held him in my hand; I smiled at him and said, "My son, Take these

A. I picked him up and held him in my hand; I smiled at him and said, "My son, Take these

Hp.

81 **E** D F#m Bm D/A G A<sup>7</sup> D Bm/DF#m/C#

S. wings and learn to fly to the highest mountain in the sky; Take these

A. wings and learn to fly to the highest mountain in the sky; Take these

Hp.

89 Bm E<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup>/A A Bm E<sup>7</sup>(sus4) E<sup>7</sup> A(sus4) A<sup>7</sup> *f*

S. eyes and learn to see all the things so dear to me. Take this

A. eyes and learn to see all the things so dear to me. Take this

Hp.

97 D F#m Bm D/A G A<sup>7</sup> D BmF#m/A

S. song and learn to sing, fill your voice with all the joys of Spring; Take this

A. song and learn to sing, fill your voice with all the joys of Spring; Take this

Hp.

G F#7 Bm Em D/F# Bm G Em7/A

105

S. heart \_\_\_\_\_ and set it free, \_\_\_\_\_ Let it fly \_\_\_\_\_ be yond the

A. heart \_\_\_\_\_ and set it free, \_\_\_\_\_ Let it fly \_\_\_\_\_ be yond the

Hp. rit //

113 A tempo

A. sea." \_\_\_\_\_

F1. D A/C# Bm D/A

Hp. A tempo

117

F1. G D/F# Em7 A7(sus4) A7 D

Hp.