

20. Silting Sands And Swirling Clouds

Pham Duy (English lyrics Pham Quang Tuan)

Moderato Marziale

$\text{♩} = 100$



The waves are ri - sing ri - sing with the tide,



In the moon - lit night with silt and sand they come to



shore, The sur - ging, swir - ling waves in the moon-



- light The sur - ging, swir - ling waves in the moon-



- light The waves are sur - ging swir - ling in the moon - light



And salt - y del - tas grow to plains of fer - tile



earth And life - blood cir - cles back to my



heart. And life - blood cir - cles back to my



heart. And life - blood cir - cles back to my heart,



Young chil - dren watch the joy - ful larks soar and



fly And clouds that float so high, oh so



high! And clouds that float so high, oh so



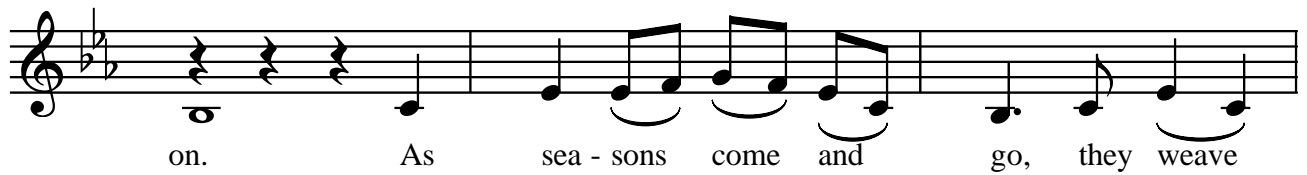
high! And clouds that float so high, so light and so high!



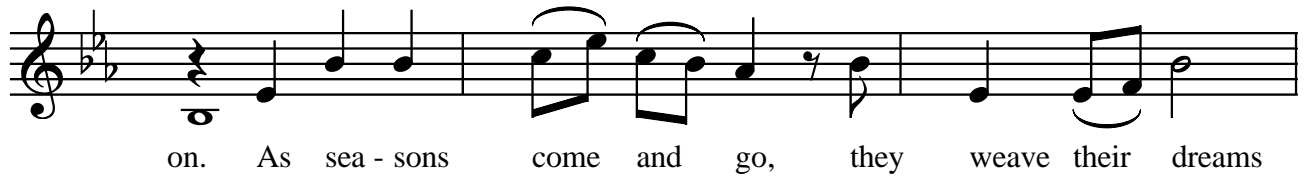
They roll and swirl and weave their veils 'round the



sun, As sea - sons come and go, they weave



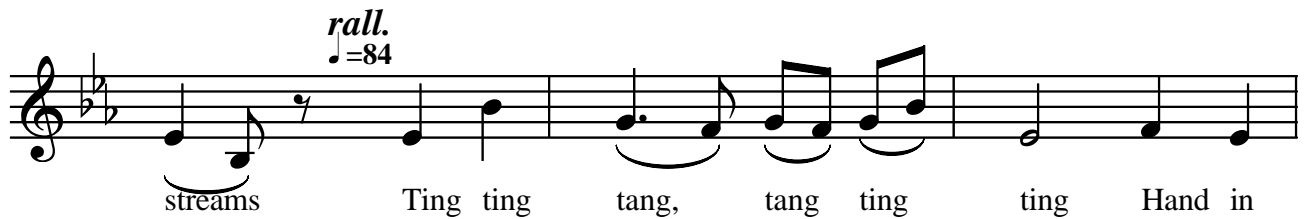
on. As sea - sons come and go, they weave



on. As sea - sons come and go, they weave their dreams



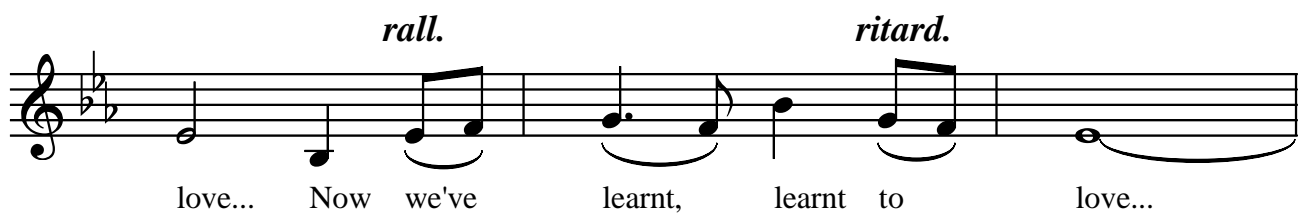
And bring down Mo - ther's rain in sweet, gen - tle



rall.
♩ = 84
streams Ting ting tang, tang ting ting Hand in



hand, let us sing Now we've learnt, learnt to



rall. *ritard.*
love... Now we've learnt, learnt to love...

