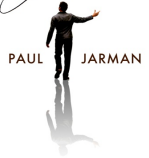


TOWARDS INFINITY

A tribute to Andrew McAuley

Sing the journey



For SATB choir & piano*

Lyrics by PHIL VOYSEY

Music by PAUL JARMAN

TENOR $\text{♩} = (85 - 90)$ Gently *Optional Solo*
p

I love the slow train to pa-ra-dise.

PIANO
p
Ped. sim..

T. $\text{♩} = (85 - 90)$ Gently

The stops a long the way. The cold grey ex-panse of emp ti- ness. The pla- ces with no name.

S. *mp* *cresc.* *mf*
The chance en-coun-ter on a moun-tain side. The sto-len kiss, an an-cient sigh. We

A. *mp* *cresc.* *mf*
The chance en-coun-ter on a moun-tain side. The sto-len kiss, an an-cient sigh. We

T. *(Tutti)* *mp* *cresc.* *mf*
The chance en-coun-ter on a moun-tain side. The sto-len kiss, an an-cient sigh. We

PIANO
mp *cresc.*

*Also available SA, SSA
& with strings

17

S. *cresc.* *dim.* *pp*
 lis-ten to the voi-ces and press a-gainst the stones, thro-wing our pa-ssions to the wind. Ho - ri - zons_ are

A. *cresc.* *dim.* *pp*
 lis-ten to the voi-ces and press a-gainst the stones, thro-wing our pa-ssions to the wind. Ri - zons_ are

T. *cresc.* *dim.* *pp*
 lis-ten to the voi-ces and press a-gainst the stones, thro-wing our pa-ssions to the wind. Ho - ri - zons_ are

B. *pp*
 Ho - ri - zons_ are

mf *dim.* *pp*

22

S. *mf*
 ne-ver too far, o-ceans ne-ver too wide. The life we live while ma-king o-ther plans,-

A. *mf*
 ne-ver too far, o-ceans ne-ver too wide. The life we live while ma-king o-ther plans,-

T. *mf*
 ne-ver too far, o-ceans ne-ver too wide.

B. *mf*
 ne-ver to far, o-ceans ne-ver too wide.

cresc. *mf*

27

S. *cresc.*
Jum-ping bor - ders rea-ching out be-yondreach, _

A. *cresc.*
Jum-ping bor - ders rea-ching out be-yondreach, _

T. *mf* *cresc.*
the truth we find in un-known lands... Jum-ping bor - ders rea-ching out be-yondreach, _

B. *mf* *cresc.*
the truth we find in un-known lands... Jum-ping bor - ders rea-ching out be-yondreach, _

31

S. *f*
sin-ging out loud_ on a stor-my beach!_ Ho - ri - zons_ are ne-ver too far, o-ceans ne-ver too

A. *f*
sin-ging out loud_ on a stor-my beach!_ Ri - zons_ are ne-ver too far, o-ceans ne-ver too

T. *f*
sin-ging out loud_ on a stor-my beach!_ Ho - ri - zons_ are ne-ver too far, o-ceans ne-ver too

B. *f*
sin-ging out loud_ on a stor-my beach!_ Ho - ri - zons_ are ne-ver too far, o-ceans ne-ver too