



# TOWARDS INFINITY

A Tribute to Andrew McAuley

Lyrics by PHIL VOYSEY

Music by PAUL JARMAN

For male choir & piano\*

*♩ = 85 - 90*

**optional solo**  
*p*

Tenor: I love the slow train to

PIANO: *p*

*Ped.* \_\_\_\_\_ *Ped.* \_\_\_\_\_ *sim.*

6

T. pa-ra-dise. The stops a-long the way. The cold grey ex-panse of emp-ty-ness. The

B.

11

T. *mp* *cresc.*  
pla-ces with no name. The chance en-coun-ter on a moun-tain side. The sto-len kiss, an

B. *mp* *cresc.*  
The chance en-coun-ter on a moun-tain side. The sto-len kiss, an

*mp* *cresc.*

\*Also available SA, SATB, SSA  
unison & with strings

16 *mf* *cresc.*

T. an-cient sigh... We lis-ten to the voi-ces and press a-gainst the stones, thro-wing our pa-ssions to the

B. an-cient sigh... We lis-ten to the voi-ces and press a-gainst the stones, thro-wing our pa-ssions to the

20 *dim.* *pp*

T. wind. Ho - ri - zons\_ are ne-ver to far, o-ceans ne-ver to wide.

B. wind. Ho - ri - zons\_ are ne-ver to far, o-ceans ne-ver to wide.

25 *mf*

T. The life we live while ma-king o-ther plans, the truth we find in un-known lands.

B. The life we live while ma-king o-ther plans, the truth we find in un-known lands.

29 *cresc.* *f*

T. Jum-ping bor - ders rea-ching out be-yond reach, sin-ging out loud on a stor-my beach. Ho-

B. Jum-ping bor - ders rea-ching out be-yond reach, sin-ging out loud on a stor-my beach. Ho-

*cresc.*

33

T. ri - zons are ne-ver to far, o-ceans ne-ver to wide. Ho - ri - zons are

B. ri - zons are ne-ver to far, o-ceans ne-ver to wide. Ho - ri - zons are

38 *rall.* *♩ = 85*

T. ne-ver to far, o-ceans ne-ver to wide. *espress.*

B. ne-ver to far, o-ceans ne-ver to wide. *pp* Don't you wait for me...

*rall.* *♩ = 85* *espress.*

*cresc.* *pp*

*con pedale*