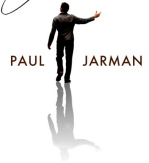


Sing the Journey



TOWARDS INFINITY

A Tribute to Andrew McAuley

Lyrics by PHIL VOYSEY

For unison choir or voice & piano*

Music by PAUL JARMAN

$\text{♩} = 85 - 90$

p

I love the slow train to

p

6 *Ped.* *Ped.* *sim..*

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

10 *mp*

emp-ti-ness. The pla-ces with no name. The chance en-coun-ter on a

14 *cresc.* *mf*

moun-tain side. The sto len kiss, an an-cient sigh. We lis-ten to the voi-ces and

cresc. *mf*

*Also available SSA, TB, SATB, SA
& with strings

18 *cresc.* *dim.* *pp*

press a-against the stones, thro-wing our pa-ssions to the wind. Ho - ri - zons_ are ne-ver too far,

23 *mf*

o-ceans ne-ver too wide. The life we live while ma-king o-ther plans,_

27 *cresc.*

the truth we find in un-known lands._ Jum-ping bor - ders rea-ching out be-yond reach,_

31 *f*

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