

# STEP INTO THE UNKOWN

Dedicated to Australian adventurer Andrew Hughes

Composed for treble choir & piano



**Soprano 1** - clicking mouth, 'ooh' shape, 2 quavers  
'eeh' shape, 2 quavers and alternate. (imitate gears of bicycle)  
At same time pat knees left right, final crotchet of each bar is a clap  
**Soprano 2** - imitate breathing (not tonal)  
**Alto** - patting chest left right quavers.  
All parts start softly and gradually build until double bar (9)

Music & Lyrics by **PAUL JARMAN**

$\text{♩} = 85$  With excitement

*ppp cresc. poco à poco*

SOPRANO

*Knees* *Clap*

*ppp cresc. poco à poco*

SOPRANO 2

Hoo hoo haa haa..

*ppp cresc. poco à poco*

ALTO

$\text{♩} = 85$  With excitement

PIANO

5

S.

S. 2

A.

*ppp cresc. poco à poco*

Both arms shoot out vertically on first beat,  
fingers outstretched and fall down slowly with sound

\* Soprano 1 and 2 only split where marked

9

S. *Coo...*

S. 2 *Coo...*

A. *Coo...*

*ff*

13 *mp*

S. *Step in - to the un - known, fo - llow - ing a dream. Far a - way my*

*mp*

17

S. *home seems a dis - tant me - mo - ry. You take a breath, o - pen the door*

A. *You take a breath, o - pen the door*

*mp*

*cresc.*

22

S. *p*  
and the jour-ney be gins... Now I'm fin-ding new ho-ri-zons, a-

A. *p*  
and the jour-ney be gins... Now I'm fin-ding new ho-ri-zons, a-

*dim.* *p*

27

S. *mf*  
round me and wi- thin... The grin-ding of gears,

S. 2 *mf*  
The grin-ding of gears,

A. *mf*  
round me and wi- thin... The

*pp* *mf*

31

S. the spi-nning of the wheels. The sound of my heart bea

S. 2 the spi-nning of the wheels.

A. grin-ding of gears, the spi-nning of the wheels. My heart bea

35

S. *cresc.*  
- ting in rhy-thm with my thoughts. The spla - shing of the oars,

A. *cresc.*  
- ting in rhy-thm with my thoughts. The spla - shing of the oars,

39

S. *p cresc. mf*  
the la - pping of the waves... The still - ness and the si - lence, end-less

A. *p cresc. mf*  
the la - pping of the waves... The still - ness and the si - lence, end-less

44

S. sky, end-less space. Through ice and wind, smoke and fire, dust and pour - ing

A. sky, end-less space. Through ice and wind, smoke and fire, dust and pour - ing

49

S. rain. The land-scape of Aus - tra - li - a, ru-nning through my veins.

A. rain. The land-scape of Aus - tra - li - a, ru-nning through my veins.

54 *mf*

S. E-very dream be-gins with the cou-rage to be-lieve. Pa - ssion

A. E-very dream be-gins with the cou-rage to be-lieve. Pa - ssion

58

S. and co - mmitt- ment helps a dream come true. Now you

A. and co - mmitt- ment helps a dream come true. Now you

62 *cresc.* *p* *cresc.*

S. can e volve, a-ccep-ting who you are... Be as one with your su rroun

A. can e volve, a-ccep-ting who you are... Be as one with your su rroun

*cresc.* *dim. p* *cresc.*

67 *mf* *f*

S. - dings, yet fo-llow your\_ own path. Through ice and wind, smoke and fire,

A. - dings, yet fo-llow your\_ own path. Through ice and wind, smoke and fire,

*mf* *f*

*mf* *f*

72

S. dust and pour - ing rain. The land-scape of Aus - tra - li - a, ru-nning through my

A. dust and pour - ing rain. The land-scape of Aus - tra - li - a, ru-nning through my