

A world of our own

Negro Espiritual

Texto: Born-Tore André

TOM SPRINGFIELD

Arr.: Nils G. Abrahamsen

♩ = 84

S
Close the door, light the light, we're stay - ing home to - night. Far a - way
Oh my love, oh my love, I've cried for you so much. Lone - ly night

C

T
Close the door, light the light, we're saty - ing home to - night. Fa a - way
Oh my love, oh my love, I've cried for you so much. Lone - ly night

B

3

- from the bus - tle and the bright ci - ty lights. Let then all fade a - way just
- with - out sleep - ing while I longed for your touch. How your line can't ev - ade the

6

leave us al - one and we'll live in a world of our own.
hear tache I've known come with me to a world of our own.

9 *Refrain*

f

We'll build a world of our own — that no one else can share. — All our

f

Well build a world of our own — that no one else can share. — All our

f

f

12

mf

so-rows we'll leave — far be- hind us — there and I know you will find — there'll

mf

mf

so-rows we'll leave — far be- hind us — there and I know you will find — there'll

mf

mf

15

mp

be peace of mind — when we live in a world — of our own.

mp

mp

be peace of mind — when we live in a world — of our own.

mp

mp

D.C.