

BEYOND AND BEFORE

Words and Music by
CHRIS SQUIRE and CLIVE BAILEY

Moderately fast

Tacet

Spar-kling trees of sil - ver foam_ cast shad-ows soft in win - ter home,_



sway-ing branch - es break - ing sound, lone - ly for - est trem-blung ground.

Mas - quer-ad - ing leaves of blue_ run

A 0 0 C/F 0 0

cir - cles round the morn - ing dew, pat - terns un - der - stood by you,

G x000 F D 0

reach - ing out - be - yond and be - fore.

G x000 A 0 0

Time, like gold dust, brings mind down to lev - els hid - den un - der - ground,

C/F 0 0 G x000

say a few words to the wind, - that's all that's left of win - ter's friend.



Reach - ing the snow in the days of the



cold, cast - ing a spell out of ice.



Now that you're gone, the sum - mer's too long and it



seems like the end of my life _____ be - yond _____

Musical score for voice and piano, page 13. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice (soprano) and the bottom staff is for the piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The vocal line includes lyrics: "and be - fore.", "Time, like gold dust, brings mind down.", and two endings labeled 1. and 2.

Chords:

- Measure 1: C (G, B, D) and D (G, B, D)
- Measure 2: No chord (indicated by "No chord")
- Measure 3: D6 (G, B, D, F#)
- Measure 4: D (G, B, D) (pianist dynamic: mp)
- Measure 5: No chord (indicated by "No chord")
- Measure 6: D7 (G, B, D, F#, A)
- Measure 7: D (G, B, D) (pianist dynamic: ff)

Text:

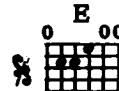
- and be - fore.
- Time, like gold dust, brings mind down.
- 1.
- 2.

SWEETNESS

Words and Music by
JON ANDERSON, CHRIS SQUIRE and CLIVE BAILEY

Moderately slow

Tacet



She brings the sun - shine to a
To - day she brought me in,
She brings the sun - shine to a

mp legato



rain - y af - ter - noon;
told me where she'd been;
rain - y af - ter - noon;

she puts the sweet-ness in,
she put my mind at rest,
she puts the sweet-ness in,

stirs it with a spoon.
put the sweet-ness in.
stirs it with a spoon.

She watch-es for my moods,
I'll ask her for some time to
She watch-es for my moods,

nev-er brings me down;
go and look a - round;
nev-er brings me down;

she puts the sweet-ness in,
she puts the sweet-ness in
she puts the sweet-ness in,