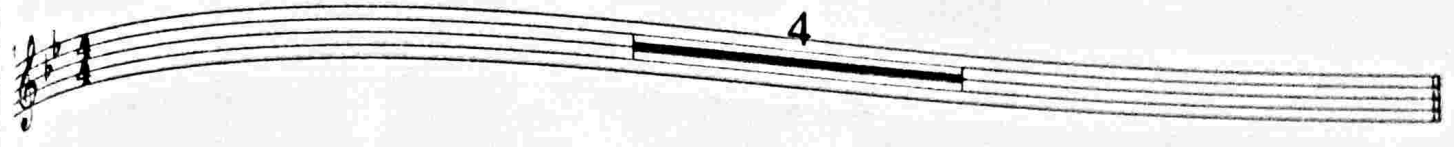


Her Voice

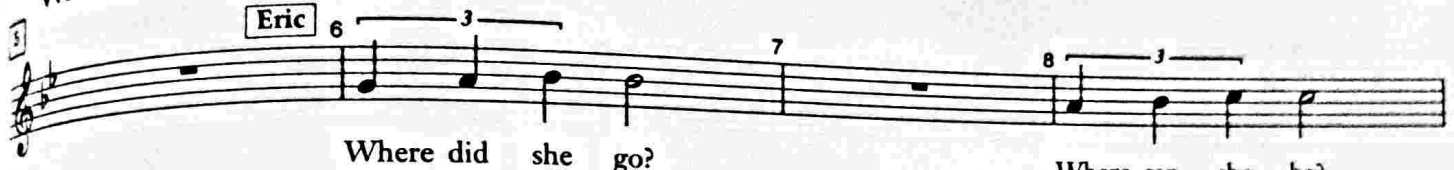
11

Eric

Playfully ♩=152



With force, poco rubato ca. ♩=120



Where did she go?

Where can she be?



When will she come a-gain,

calling to me? —

Call-ing to

Passionately, ca. ♩=68



me... —

Call - ing to

me... —



Some-where there's a girl who's like the shim-mer of the wind up-on the wa - ter. —




Some-where there's a girl who's like the glim-mer of the sun-light on the sea. —

DISNEY'S THE LITTLE MERMAID

25  26 27 28

Some-where there's a girl who's like a swell of end-less mu-sic.

29  30 31 32 *rall.*

Some-where she is sing-ing, and her song is meant for me. And her

33 **A tempo**

 34 35 36

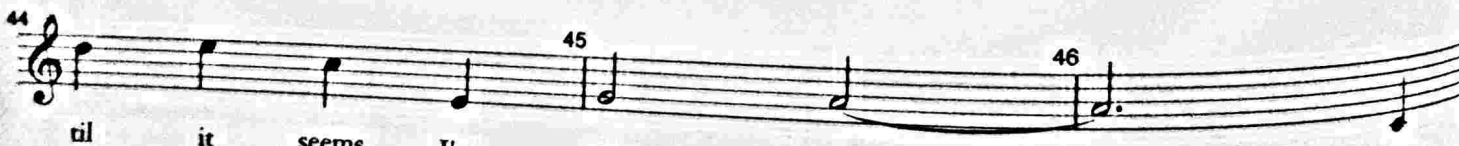
voice, it's sweet as an-gels sigh-ing. And her

37  38 39 40

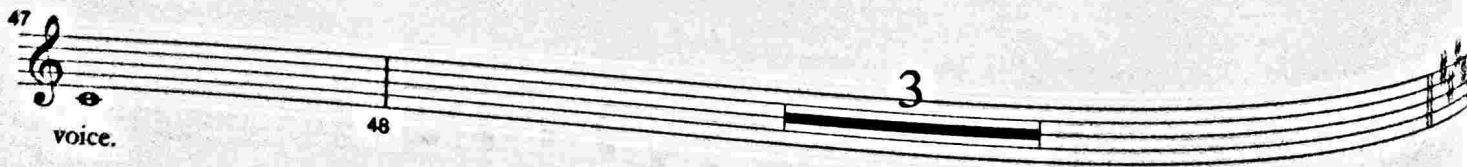
voice, it's warm as sum-mer sky. And that

41  42 43

sound, it haunts my dreams, and spins me 'round un-

44  45 46

til it seems I'm fly-ing her

47  48 **3**

voice.