

The Bravest Warrior

Misk'i Takiy (Gareth Morgan)

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 8/8 time. It consists of nine staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing. Chord symbols (C, Em, Am, F, G) are placed above the staff at various points. The score begins with a treble clef and an 8/8 time signature. The first staff has a C chord above the first measure. The second staff has Em, F, C, and Am chords. The third staff has Em, F, and C chords. The fourth staff has Am, Em, and F chords. The fifth staff has C, Am, and Em chords. The sixth staff starts with a repeat sign (double bar line with two dots) and has C, Em, Am, and Em chords. The seventh staff has F, C, and G chords. The eighth staff has F, C, Am, F, and G chords. The ninth staff ends with a double bar line and a 'Fine' marking. The lyrics are: 'There's a song in your heart that's waiting to be sung, a song of joy that you can share with all the world. The song that unites all the great divides, a song of thanks for all the earth provides. Did no one tell you that your happiness is your choice, eternal love your human birthright. Did no one tell you it's okay to feel lonesome some times, that true love is waiting for you on your inside on your inside. So may your tears they fall as rain until tears of joy replace all those you've cried in pain. Did no one tell you that you're perfect just as you are, that the bravest warrior wears so many many scars.'

C Em Am

There's a song in your heart that's waiting to be sung, a song of joy that you can

Em F C Am

share with all the world. The song that unites all the great divides, a song of

Em F C

thanks for all the earth provides. Did no one tell you that your hap-pi-ness is your

Am Em F

choice, e-ter-nal love your hu-man birthright. Did no one tell you it's okay to feel

C Am Em

lonesome some - times, that true love is waiting for you on your in-side on your in-side.

§ C Em Am Em

So may your tears they fall as rain until tears of joy re - place all those you've cried in

F C G

pain. Did no one tell you that you're perfect just as you are, that the bra-vest warri-or wears

F C Am F G

so ma - ny many ma-ny scars.

Fine

