FLY, FLY AWAY

Lyrics by
SCOTT WITTMAN and
MARC SHAIMAN

Music by
MARC SHAIMAN

Moderately slow \( \dot{\text{j}} = 96 \ (\dot{\text{j}} = \frac{3}{4}) \)

\( \text{G}_b \) Colla voce
Brenda:

\( \text{D}_b \)

When I was a child, my eyes were clear, I saw the good side. But

\( \text{C}_b \)

that's the kind of second sight that doesn't last too long.

\( \text{E}_b \text{m} \)

\( \text{D}_b \text{sus} \)

\( \text{D}_b \)

But when I was lost, I heard a voice that brought me healing.
That's the kind of special hope he brought me with his song.

People only saw the doctor, lawyer, Indian chief.

but he was just a lonely little boy to me.

With his sweet and gentle touch, he sure unlocked my soul.

So,

Fly, Fly Away - 9 - 2
in return, I surely want to help to set him free. Yeah, now I want to see him fly, fly. I'll be your alibi, my baby.

Fly, fly, fly away. We didn't get to say goodbye.

bye, goodbye. No need to tell me why, my baby.

Fly. Fly Away - 9-3
Maybe it's because you'll fly back home to me one day.

Men who they call real were really fakes who left me nothing. But this man they call a fake gave me something real.

I've known cruel, cruel men with Christian
names... who taught me manners... but this man without a name taught me how to feel... They only saw the magic tricks, the smoke and mirror... Was I the only one to ever see the boy? So now they wanna clip his precious wings... and
A₉/E♭   Eb   E₉/⁷/♭₉   Eb   D
bring him down, but in his heart and soul's the

Bm7   D♭sus   D♭   Eb   D♭/F
kind of good they can't destroy. Yeah, now I wanna see him

Gb   D♭/F   Eb
fly, fly, I'll be your alibi, my baby

A♭m   A♭m9   D♭sus   D♭   C♭/Db   D♭
Fly, fly, fly away. We didn't get to say good-

Fly, Fly Away - 9 - 6
bye, good-bye. No need to tell me why, my baby.

Maybe it's because you'll fly back home to me one day.

Baby, when you're in the clouds, please keep a lookout.

Maybe, darlin', find a hide-a-way for you and I... you and I.
Then I'll see him fly, fly, I'll be your alibi, my poco rit.

A m A m 9 E m/ D D baby fly, fly away We

c/D D/F# G D/F# Em
didn't get to say goodbye, goodbye No need to tell me why, my poco rit.

A m C/D D G D/F#

baby Maybe it's because you'll fly back home to me one day

Fly, Fly Away - 9 - 8
Maybe it's because you'll fly back home to me one day. And I'll be waiting for you there. You will fly back home to me one day. (Fly, fly away.)