



CELTIC WOMAN

# The Voice

Arr.: RUBEN SMITS  
February 2012 / January 2019

$\text{♩} = 60$  Folk *mp*

Soprano  
hear your voice on the wind. And

Alto  
*mp* staggered breathing  
hm ah hm

Tenor  
*mp* staggered breathing  
hm ah hm

Bass  
*mp* staggered breathing  
hm ah hm

Piano  
*mf*

7

hear you call out my name.

ah hm

ah hm

ah hm

12 **A** *p*

*p*

*mf*

*mf*

*mp*

ooh ooh ooh

ooh ooh ooh

'Lis-ten my child', you say to me. I am the voice of your his - to - ry. Be not a-fraid, — come

'Lis-ten my child', you say to me. I am the voice of your his - to - ry. Be not a-fraid, — come

17 *mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

Ans-wer my call and I'll set you

Ans-wer my call and I'll set you

fol - low me. Ans-wer my call and I'll set you

fol - low me. Ans-wer my call and I'll set you

21

**B**

**C**

*mf*

free'... ah... I am the voice in the

ah... ah... I am the voice.

ah... ah... I am the voice.

ah... ah... I am the voice in the

*f* *mf*

26

wind and the pouring rain. I am the voice of your hunger and pain. I am the voice... that

ah... I am the voice. ah... I am the voice.

ah... I am the voice. ah... I am the voice.

wind and the pouring rain. I am the voice of your hunger and pain. I am the voice... that

*f* *mf*

30

al-ways is cal-ling you. I am the voice, I will re - main.

*mf*

ah I am the voice, I will re - main. ah

*mf*

ah I am the voice, I will re - main. ah

al-ways is cal-ling you. I am the voice, I will re - main. ah

**D**

35

*mf*

I am the voice in the fields when the sum-mer's gone. The dance of the leaves when the aut-umn winds blow.

*mp*

I am the voice. ah I am the voice. ah

*mp*

I am the voice. ah I am the voice. ah

*mf*

I am the voice in the fields when the sum-mer's gone. The dance of the leaves when the aut-umn winds blow.

*mf*