

Counting miracles

SATB + komp

Lyrics: Sharon Vaughn

Music: Anders Hansson

Arr: Anders Klint

♩ = 120 D F#m D F#m G

Sopran

Alt

Tenor
Bas

1. In-side out um-brel-las, a-ny train tha's run-ning

6 D Em Hm Em/G A

S

A

T
B

late can make me lose all pa-tience with the hu-man race.

A

11 D F#m G D

S

A

T
B

Ab-sent - min - ded ta - xis leave me stan - ding in the street, and I

Oh

Counting miracles

15 *Em* *Hm* *Em/G* *A7* *rit.* *a tempo*

S let the world come ca - ving in when I should just be coun - ting

A Oh

T B

B 19 *G* *Em7* *A/E* *D* *A/C#* *Hm*

S mi - rac - les, one by one. Eve - ry - where are signs. There are

A coun - ting mi - rac - les, one by one. Eve - ry - where are signs.

T B

23 *G* *D/F#* *Em7* *A/E* *D* *A/C#* *Hm*

S mi - rac - les, and they come to o - pen hearts and minds. I could spend

A There are mi - rac - les, and they come to o - pen hearts and minds. I could spend

T B

27 *G* *Em7* *A* *D* *F#m*

S all my wa - king hours coun - ting mi - rac - les that fill my life.

A all my wa - king hours coun - ting mi - rac - les that fill my life.

T B

C
31

S 2. First snow of win-ter on a young girl's blu-shing face, and the old folks that still

A 2. First snow of win-ter on a young girl's blu-shing face, and the old folks that still

T B

D F#m G D Em

36

S touch and ne-ver act their age. A let-ter_ from a lost friend, or a

A touch and ne-ver act their age. Oh

T B

Hm Em/G A **D** D F#m

41

S hand a-gainst my back, the tree that grows out-side my door, a stran-ger's laugh. Coun-ting

A Oh

T B

G D Em Hm *rit.* Em/G A7 *a tempo*

47

S life. Coun-ting

A life.

T B

D F#m G D Em Hm *rit.* Em/G A7 *a tempo*

4 Counting miracles

55 E

S mi-rac-les, one by one. Eve - ry-where are signs. There are

A

T Eve - ry-where are signs.

B

Chords: G, Em7, A/E, D, A/C#, Hm

59

S mi-rac-les, and they come to o - pen hearts and

A

T There are mi-rac-les, and they come to o - pen hearts and

B

Chords: G, D/F#, Em7, A/E, D, A/C#

62

S minds. I could spend all my wa-king hours coun-ting

A

T minds. I could spend all my wa-king hours coun-ting

B

Chords: Hm, Em7, G

65

S mi-rac-les that fill my life.

A

T mi-rac-les that fill my life.

B

Chords: Em7, A, D, F#m, D, rit. F#m, D

Kopiering förbjuden!

Genom att alltid köpa, och aldrig kopiera noter,
medverkar du till att upphovsmännen får betalt för sitt arbete.