

Infinity

Daniël de Vries

espressivo

4

E - ver dear to me was this small hill,

p

E_b A_b B_b

8

the hedge-row round it that obstructs the view

Ddim⁷ Cm Fm G⁷

12

Of bound less dis-tan - ces where the earth and sky

Bdim A_b B_b Cm

16

Merge as one. My sit-ting here, my ga - zing out

E \flat F m C m G

20

On spa - ces li-mit- less, un - en - ding si - lence,

B \dim A \flat B \flat C m

24

on The depths of qui-et-ness my thoughts can sense

E \flat A \flat C m G

28

Un - do the heart al- most. I hear the wind

G A $\flat m$ D $\flat m$ E \flat

32

Ruf- fle_ the hedge - row and I must go on_

Gdim⁷ A^bm D^bm E^b Gdim⁷

37

ba-lan-cing an in-fin - ite si-lence with this voice. So come to mind the e-

A^bm D^bm E^b Gdim⁷ A^b

42

ter-nal and the dead sea- sons, the pre-sent and the li- ving, the

Fm Cm B^b A^bdim B^b

47

sound_ of them: im - men - si - ties in

Fm Ddim⁷ E^b A^b

p

51

which my thoughts drown,— thoughtsweet to me_ the foun-de-ring

Bb Ddim7 Cm Fm

55

in such_____ sea. Though

G Cm Bdim

57

sweet to me_ the foun-de-ring in such_____ sea.

Cm Fm G7 Cm