

YOUR LANGUAGE

♩ = 80

Poem : Marcus Cumberlege
Music : Gilbert Isbin

It's love-ly_ to have your voice. In the room, when no-one's there; To

Chord letters: a c e c d a c a d c a a e c c a c a e

5 see you sit and face me. With the lamp-light in your hair. It's

Chord letters: c c a c h e e h a c a d c c a c f a a e a a e b a f c c a d c e c a d c e e

8 good to hear your lan-guage. E-ven if I can't re-call The

Chord letters: a c e c a c a c a d c a c a a c a a c a e a c c a e a c c a e a

11 con-text. And it's plea-sant. When the leaves be - gin to fall.

Chord letters: c a a e h g e h h d a c a e c c a c a c f a a e f d a c d c a c c a