

## The Music Of Healing

(Tommy Sands, words of verse 2 by Pete Seeger)

Don't beat the drum that frightens the children,  
don't sing the songs about winning and losing.  
Sit down beside me, the green fields are bleeding,  
sing me the music of healing.  
Sing me a song of a lover returning-  
the darker the night, the nearer the morning-  
bring me the news of a new day that's dawning:  
sing me the music of healing

Ah, the heart's a wonder,  
stronger than the guns of thunder.  
Even when we're torn asunder  
love will come again

Sometimes the truth's like a hare in the cornfield,  
you know that it's there but you can't put your arms around it.  
All we can hope for is follow its footprints,  
sing me the music of healing.  
Who would have thought I could feel so contented  
to learn I was wrong after all of my rambles?  
I've learned to be hard and I've learned how to tremble,  
sing me the music of healing

Ah, the heart's a wonder....

Somehow the cycle of vengeance keeps turning  
till each other's sorrows and songs we start learning.  
Peace is the prize for those who are daring,  
sing me the music of healing.  
Time is your friend, it cures all your sorrows,  
but how can I wait till another tomorrow?  
One step today and a thousand will follow.  
Sing me the music of healing

Ah, the heart's a wonder....

# Music of healing

Tommy Sands

SOPRANO  
ALTO

TENOR  
BASS

Don't beat the drum that fright-ens the child-ren, don't sing the  
Drrm drrm drrm drrm drrm drrm drrm drrm drrm

10

S.  
A.

T.  
B.

songs a-bout win-ning and los-ing. Sit down be-side me, the green fields are bleed-ing: sing me the  
drrm drrm drrm

18

S.  
A.

T.  
B.

mu-sic of heal-ing. Sing me a song of a lo-ver re-tum-ing, the dark-er the  
Sing me a song of a lo-ver re-tum-ing,

26

S.  
A.

T.  
B.

night, the near-er the mom-ing. Bring me the news of the new day that's dawn-ing: sing me the

34

S.  
A.

T.  
B.

mu-sic of heal-ing. Ah - the heart's a won-der, strong-er than the  
mu-sic of heal-ing. Ah -

43

S.  
A.

T.  
B.

guns of thun-der. E-ven when we're tom a-sup-der love will come a-gain.

52 Some-times the truth's like a hare in a corn-field, you

S.

A.

T.

B.

Aa

61 know that it's there but you can't put your arms round it, all you can hope for is fol-low its foot-prints:

S.

A.

T.

B.

69 sing me the mu - sic of heal - ing. Aa

S.

A.

T.

B.

Aa

Who would've thought I could feel so con - tent-ed to

77

S.

A.

T.

B.

learn I was wrong af-ter all of my ram-bles? I've learned to be hard, and I've learned how to trem-ble:

85

S.

A.

T.

B.

sing me the mu - sic of heal - ing. Ah - the heart's a won - der, strong - er

94

S.

A.

T.

B.

than the guns of thun - der. E - ven when we're torn a - sunder, love will come a -

103

S.

A.

T.

B.

gain. Some-how the cy-cle of veng-eance keeps turn - ing till

Drum drum drum drum drum drum drum drum drum

113

S. A. each oth-er's sor-rows and songs we start learn-ing. Peace is the prize for those who are dar-ing:

T. B. songs, peace is the prize for those who are dar-ing

121

S. A. sing me the mu - sic of heal - ing. Time is your friend, it heals all your sor-row, but

T. B. Time is your friend, it heals all your sor-row, but

129

S. A. One step to - day and a  
how can I wait for an - oth - er to - mor - row? and a thou - sand will fol - low

T. B.

137

S. A. sing me the mu - sic of heal - ing. Ah - the heart's a won - der, strong - er

T. B. sing me the mu - sic of heal - ing. Ah -

146

S. A. than the guns of thun - der. E - ven when we're torn a - sun - der

T. B.

153

S. A. love will come a - gain, love will come a - gain, love will come a - gain.

T. B. love will come a - gain, love will come a - gain, love will come a - gain.