

# THERE IS A MELODY

3

2-Part with Piano

Words and Music by  
DAVE and JEAN PERRY

Lightly (♩ = 108)

*mp*

I

II

Lightly (♩ = 108)

Piano

*mp*

There is a mel-o-dy,

keeps com-ing back to me; bounc-ing 'round and 'round, it has a mer-ry tune.

*simile*

And though it's mine to-day, soon it will slip a-way, soar - ing high like a

*mf* 11

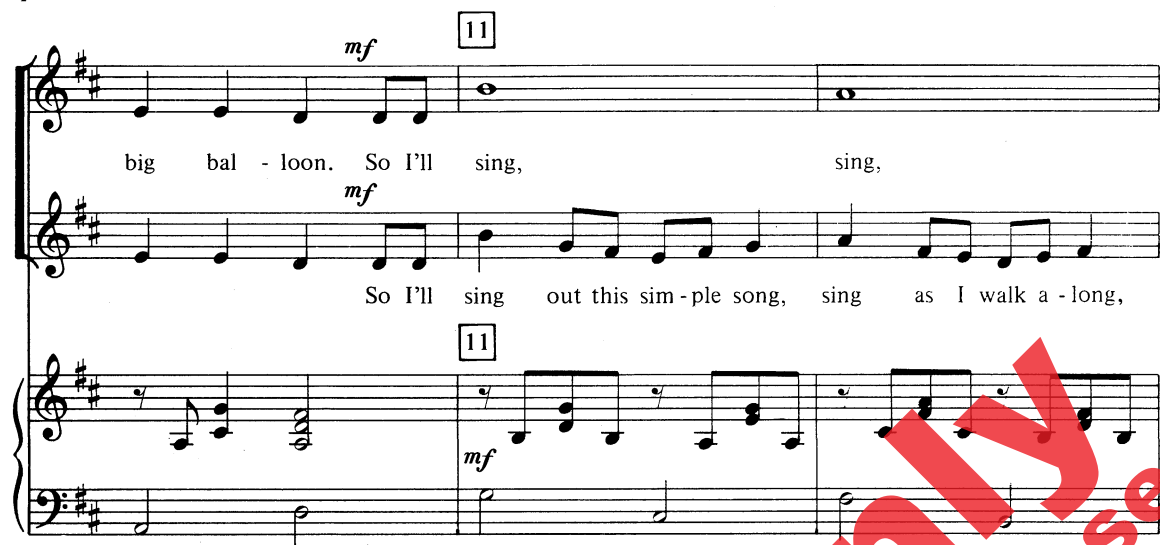
big bal - loon. So I'll sing, sing,

*mf*

So I'll sing out this sim - ple song, sing as I walk a - long,

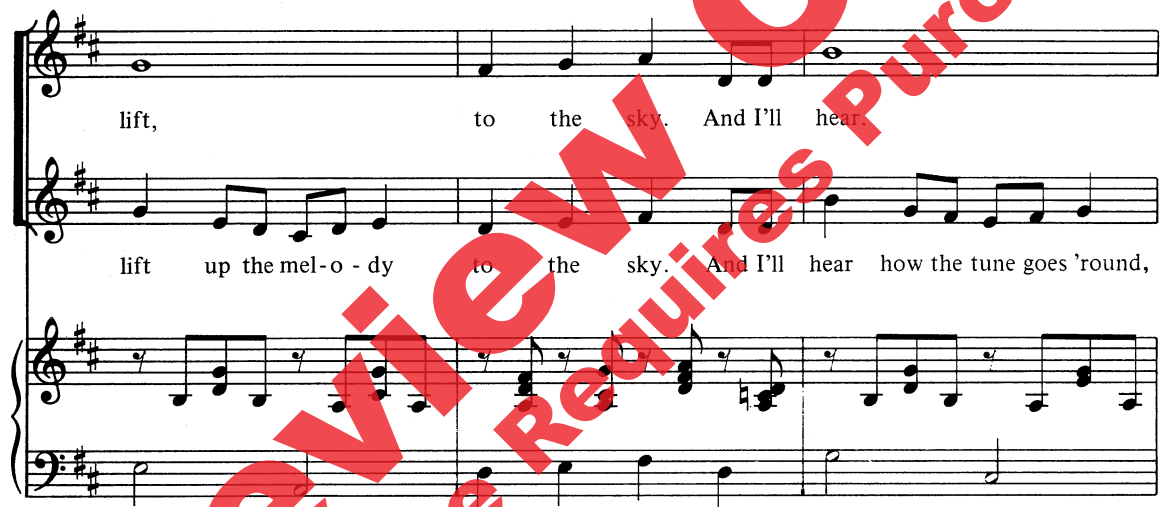
11

*mf*



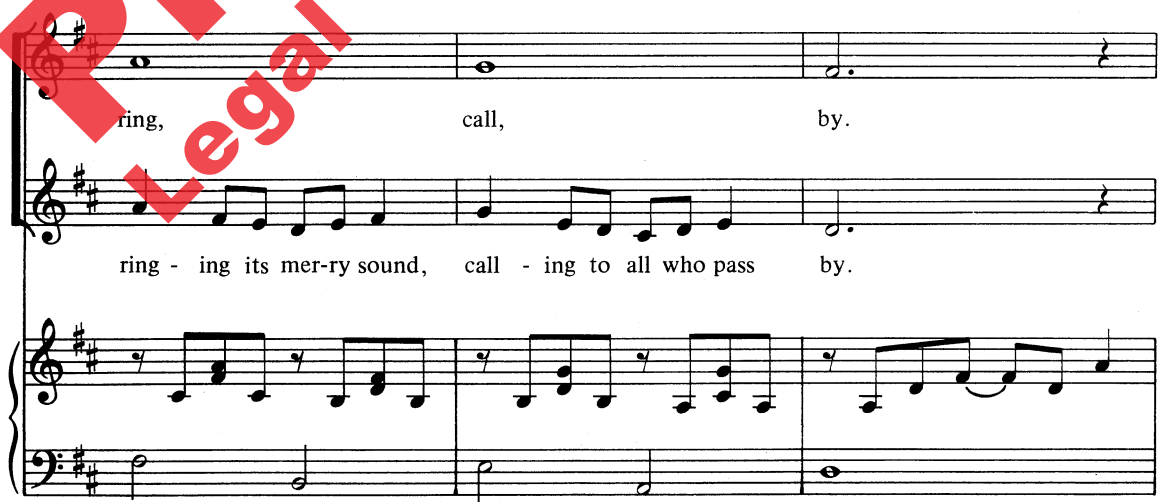
lift, to the sky. And I'll hear,

lift up the mel-o - dy to the sky. And I'll hear how the tune goes 'round,



ring, call, by.

ring - ing its mer-ry sound, call - ing to all who pass by.



21

*mp*

Now with the mel - o - dy

*mp*

21

*mp*

as you can plain-ly see, I can lift my spir - its when I'm feel-ing low.

Though it is not well-known, still, it's my ver-y own song to sing an - y -

29

*mf*

where I go. So I'll sing, sing,

*mf*

So I'll sing out this sim-ple song, sing as I walk a - long,

29

*mf*

lift, to the sky. And I'll hear,

lift up the mel-o - dy to the sky. And I'll hear how the tune goes 'round,

ring, call, by.

ring - ing its mer-ry sound, call - ing to all who pass by.

*mf*

Sing your song to the

*mf*

39

gen - tle wind, hear\_ how the tune sails soft - ly by.

Soon your song has flown a - way, its mel-o- dy lost to the

47

*mp*

emp - ty sky.

Sing your song to the gen - tle wind,

*mf*

Sing my spe-cial song, sing to the gen-tle wind,

47

*mp*

hear\_ how the tune sails soft - ly by.

Soon your song has

hear how the tune sails soft - ly\_ by.

Soon my song has flown,

flown a way, its mel-o - dy lost in the emp - ty sky. So I'll

*mf**mf*

far, far a-way with its mel - o - dy in the emp - ty sky. So I'll

55

55

sing. sing. lift,

sing out this sim-ple song, sing as I walk a-long, lift up the mel-o-dy,

*mf*

to the sky. And I'll hear, ring,

to the sky. And I'll hear how the tune goes round, ring - ing its mer-ry sound,

63

*f* call, by. So I'll sing,

*f* call - ing to all who pass by. So I'll sing out this sim-ple song,

63

*f*

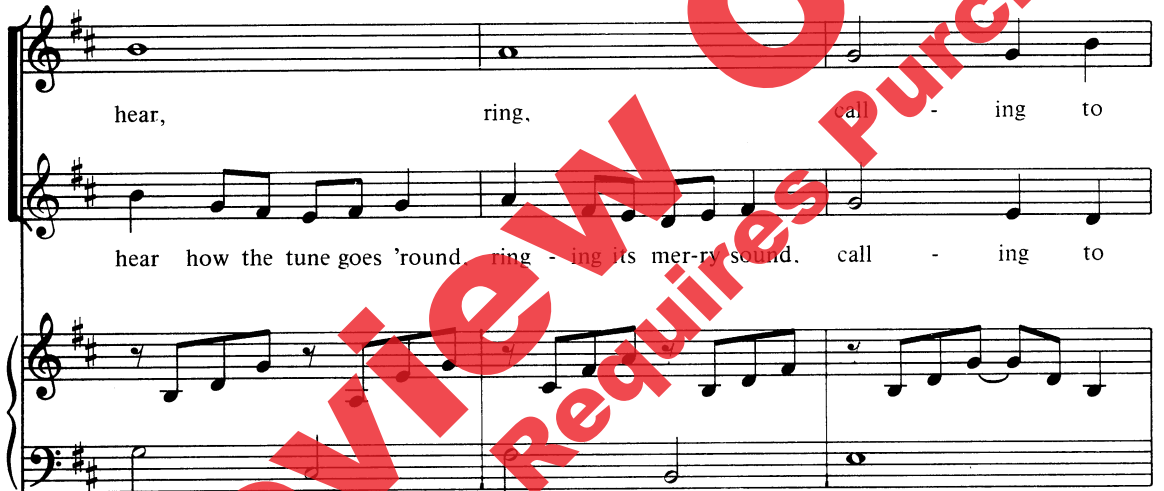
sing, lift, to the sky. And I'll

sing as I walk a-long, lift up the mel-o - dy to the sky. And I'll



hear, ring, call - ing to

hear how the tune goes 'round ring - ing its mer-ry sound, call - ing to



all who pass by. \_\_\_\_\_

all who pass by. \_\_\_\_\_



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