

19

SECRET SOUL

5 (JANE) 6 7 8
WHAT CAN I DO NOW, MY PRE-CIOUS LORD?

9 10 11 Tempo 12
FEAR HIS FAITH MAY NE-VER BE RE - STORED.

13 14 15 16
KNOW I SHOULD NOT DARE TO GO DEEP-ER IN HIS MAD-NESS

17 18 19
BUT IT'S LIKE A FIELD I MUST RUN THROUGH.

20 21 22 23
ALL MY PUL - SES RACE I CAN - NOT SLEEP

24 25 26 27
PRE - CI - PICE IS DAR - - - ING ME TO LEAP. WILL