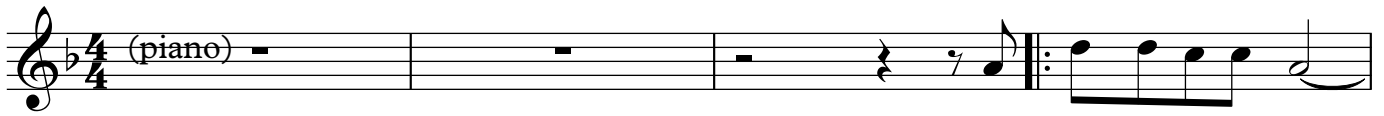
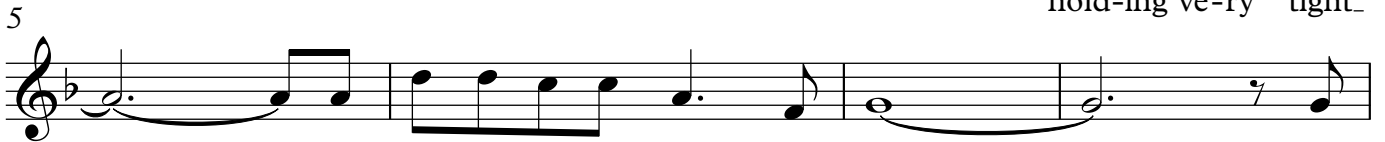


# Walking in the Air



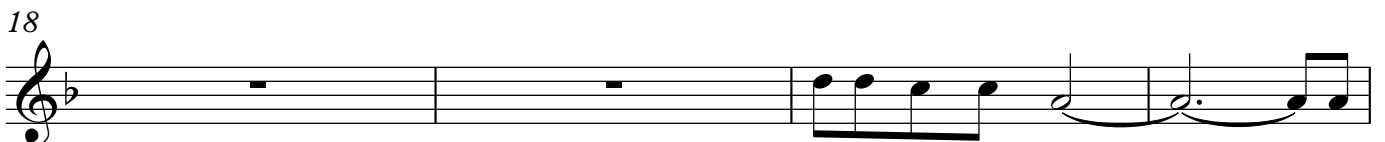
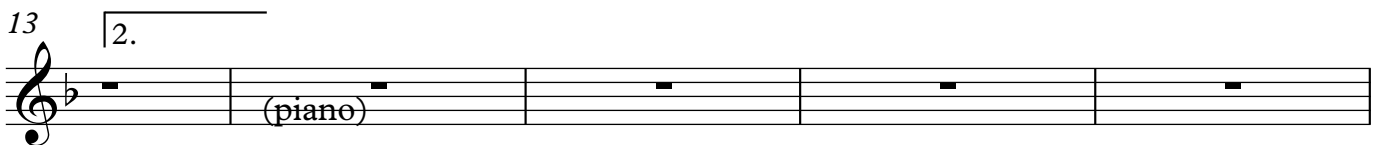
We're walk-ing in the air—  
hold-ing ve-ry tight.



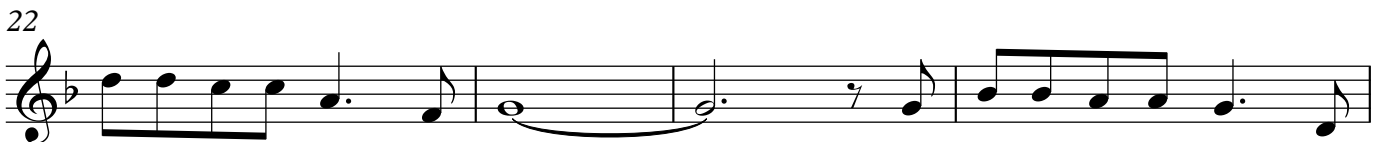
we're float-ing in the moon - lit sky; the  
I'm rid-ing in the mid - night blue; I'm



peo-ple far be-low are sleep-ing as we fly. I'm  
find-ing I can fly so high a-bove with you.



On a-cross the world the



vil-la-ges go by like dreams, the riv-ers and the hills, the



for-ests and the streams Child-ren gaze o-pen mouthed,



ta-ken by sur-prise; no-bo-dy down be-low be-lieves their eyes. We're

37

surf-ing in the air \_\_\_\_\_ we're swim-ming in the fro - zen sky \_\_\_\_\_ we're

42

drift-ing ov-er i - cy moun-tains float-ing by \_\_\_\_\_ (piano)

47

52

Sud-den-ly swoop-ing low on an o - cean deep,

58

rous-ing up a might-y mon - ster from his sleep; We're

63

walk-ing in the air \_\_\_\_\_ we're danc-ing in the mid-night sky \_\_\_\_\_ and

68

eve-ry-one who sees us greets us as we fly \_\_\_\_\_ (piano)

72