

Yanni - In The Morning Light

♩ = 100,000000

Violin_Intro

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

I wake up to see you

4

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

standing in the morning light. I reach out to

7

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

touch you, but all that I get is a memory, and yet, I

10

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

feel you are near but my vision's not clear. Yet, have your image

13

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

always in view, I'm forever thinking of you.

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16

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

I feel you watching me

19

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

quiet ly in th morning light. I try to find some

22

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

peace_of mind in know ing you're where you don't have a care. I

25

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

take com fort that you no longer have to keep liv ing in a

28

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

world full of pain, but a che to see you a gain.

31

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

On rain y days I

34

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

sit and think of our lost years, the times we spent a

36

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

part just fill my eyes with tears. But fields of wild

38

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

flow ers and yel low but ter flies re mi nd me ofou and make me

41

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

smile. I walk in to your room and stand there in the

45

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

morning light. I cher ish the mem ories: your

48

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

robe on a hook, the pic tures you took I can

50

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

smell your per fume on clothes in your room. Ev 'rything I see makes your

53

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

loss hard to bear, I see you ev' ry where.

56

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

I live now in a still world,

59

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

lis t'ning in th morning light. I strain to hear a fa

62

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

miliar voice, but all that I hear is the sound of my tears. Then

65

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

from a far place comes the slight est trace of your voice say ing, "I'm

68

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

all right, you see, and I al ways wi ll be."

71

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

On rain y days I

74

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

sit and think of our lost years, the times we spent a

76

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

part just fill my eyes with tears. But yel low but ter

78

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

flies and fields of wi ld flowers and thoughts of hap py

80

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

times replace the showers. Thunder storms,

83

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

rain bows apple scents, Christ mas snows. A

86

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

sunny beach, a slamming door, shopping trips,

89

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

laughs times four. Special gifts, common sights,

92

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

fill my thoughts in the morning light.

94

Right_Hand

Left_Hand

Violin_Intro

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79 **6** **4** **4** **15**

Yanni - In The Morning Light

Right_Hand

♩ = 100,000000

I wake up to see you standing in the morning light. I

6 reach out to touch you, but all that I get is a memory, and yet, I

10 feel you are near but my vision's not clear. Yet have your image always in view, I'm

14 forever thinking of you. I feel you watching me

19 quietly in the morning light. I try to find some peace of mind in

23 knowing you're where you don't have a care. I take comfort that you

26 no longer have to keep living in a world full of pain, but ache to see you a

30 gain. On rainy days I

34 sit and think of our lost years, the times we spent apart just fill my eyes with

37 tears. But fields of wild flowers and a low but aer flies remind me of

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40

you_and make me smile. I walk in to your room and stand there_in the

45

morning light. I cher ish the mem ories: yourrobe on a hook, the

49

pic tures you took I can smell your per fume on clothes_in your room. Ev 'ry

52

thing_I see makes yourloss hard to bear, I see you ev' ry where.

56

I live now in_a still world, lis t'ning in th morning light. I

61

strain_to hear a familiar voice, but all that I hear_is the sound of my tears. Then

65

from a far place_comes the slight est_trace of yourvoice say ing, "I'm

68

all right, you see, and I al ways wi ll be."

72

On rain y days I sit and think of our lost

75

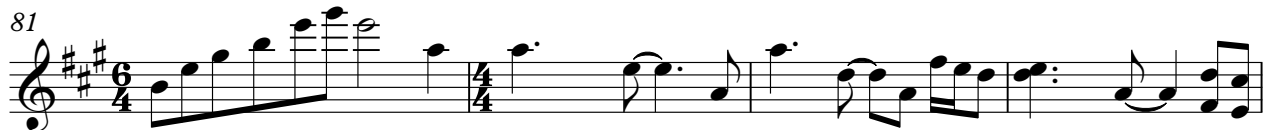
years, the times we spent a part just fillmy eyes withtears. But yel low but ter

78




flies and fields of wild flowers and thoughts of happy times replace

81



the showers. Thunder storms, rain bows apple scents,

85



Christmas snows. A sunny beach, a slamming door, shopping trips,

89



laughs times four. Special gifts, common sights,

92



fill my thoughts in the morning light.

Left_Hand

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♩ = 100,000000

6

11

16

21

26

30

35

39

44

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V.S.

Musical score for the left hand, measures 49-90. The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The time signature is 4/4. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, with some rests and slurs. Measure 80 features a change in time signature from 6/4 to 4/4.

Measures 49-53: A series of eighth notes, mostly beamed in pairs, with a few slurs. Measure 53 ends with a half note.

Measures 54-58: Similar to the previous system, with eighth notes and slurs. Measure 58 ends with a half note.

Measures 59-63: Eighth notes, some beamed, with slurs. Measure 63 ends with a half note.

Measures 64-67: Eighth notes, some beamed, with slurs. Measure 67 ends with a half note.

Measures 68-71: Eighth notes, some beamed, with slurs. Measure 71 ends with a half note.

Measures 72-75: Eighth notes, some beamed, with slurs. Measure 75 ends with a half note.

Measures 76-79: Eighth notes, some beamed, with slurs. Measure 79 ends with a half note.

Measures 80-84: Eighth notes, some beamed, with slurs. Measure 80 starts with a 6/4 time signature, which changes to 4/4 in measure 81. Measure 84 ends with a half note.

Measures 85-89: Eighth notes, some beamed, with slurs. Measure 89 ends with a half note.

Measures 90-94: Eighth notes, some beamed, with slurs. Measure 94 ends with a half note.

93

