

INTRO

C# C H Bb
E Eb D C#

Glimmering skies.

C# A A#

D C Bb
H A G

Wind touching the sky
hoping to see tomorrow

Snow waiting to die
longing for waterfalls

White clouds rush down
from hills we search for together

No crowds are found
Here life would bring something better

Sun setting in west
Glimmering skies will follow
Night bringing good rest
healing for mixed-up souls

White clouds rush down
from hills we search for together
No crowds are found
Here life would bring something better

All rise, all rise
All rise for glimmering skies

Vers: Med saxsolo

White clouds rush down
from hills we search for together
No crowds are found
Here life would bring something better

All rise, all rise
All rise for glimmering skies

Intro Eb D C# C

(Åberg Songs Ltd., Trysil 98-04-08)

C# H A

A A# F# H E Eb H C#

A C E H C# E H D E

A A# E G

H C# Eb E
H C# Eb D C# C H