

# The River Of Dreams

Arranged: Ian Laurence 2007  
Words & Music: Billy Joel

♩ = 85

Soloist

SOPRANO ALTO

TENOR BASS

Aah \_\_\_\_\_ Aah \_\_\_\_\_

Ooh

Doom hh d' doom etc. (hh = audibly breathe in)

Voice

S.

B.

I go walk - in' in the In themi - ddle of the

doomba doomba doomba doomba (Simile)

S.

B.

etc.

Voice

S.

B.

(Sing on repeat only)

In the mi - ddle of the night \_\_\_\_\_ I go wal - kin in ma

Ooh

Doom hh d' doom etc.

10 11 12

Voice: sleep From the moun-tains of faith To a ri - ver so deep I must be lookin for some

S. [Musical notation]

B. [Musical notation]

13 14

Voice: thing Some-thing sa-cred I lost But the ri-ver is

S. I must be lookin for some thing Some - thing sa-cred I lost

B. [Musical notation]

15 16 17

Voice: wide & it's too hard to cross E-ven though I know the ri-ver is wide I walk

S. But the river is wide & it's too hard to cross Ah Ah

B. [Musical notation]

18 19

Voice: down ev'-ry eve-ning & stand on the shore I try to cross to the opp-o-site side So I can

S. Ooh Ooh Ah Ah

B. [Musical notation]

20 21 22

fi-nal-ly find what I' bin' loo-kin' for In the mi-ddle of the night I go wal-kin in ma

Ooh Ah Ooh

Doom hh d' doom etc.

23 24 25

sleep Through the va-lley of fear To a ri-ver so deep I've bin' sear-chin for some

26 27

thing Ta-ken out o' ma' soul Some-thing I'd ne-ver

I've bin' sear- chin' for some thing taken out o' ma' soul

28 29

lose Some-thing some - bo - dy stole

Some-thing I'd ne - ver lose some-thing some - bo - dy stole

30 31

Voice I don't know why I go walk - in' at night but now I'm tired & I don't want to walk an - y-more

S. Ah Ah Ooh Ooh

B.

32 33

Voice I hope it does-n't take the rest of my life\_ Un-til I find what it is that I've bin'loo-kin for\_

S. Ah Ah Ooh Ah

B.

34 35 36

Voice In the mi-ddle of the night\_ I go wal-kin in ma sleep\_ Through the jung-le of

S. Ooh

B.

37 38

Voice doubt To a ri-ver so deep\_ I know I'm sear-chin for some

S.

B.

39 40

Voice: thing— Some-thing so un-de - fined— That it can o-nly be

S. I know I'm sear- chin' for some thing Some-thing so un-de- fined

B.

41 42 43

Voice: seen By the eyes of the blind. I'm not sure a- bout a life af- ter this God

S. That it can o-nly be seen By the eyes of the blind Ah Ah

B.

44 45

Voice: knows I've ne- ver bin' a spi- ri- tu- al man Bap- tised\_ by the fire I wade in to the

S. Ooh Ooh Ah Ah

B.

46 47 48

Voice: ri- ver that is run- nin' to the Prom- ised Land In the mi- ddle of the

S. Ooh Ah

B.

49 50 51

Voice: night I go wal-kin inma sleep Through the de-sert of truth To a ri-ver so

S. Ooh

B. Doom

52 53 54

Voice: deep We all end in the o- cean We all start in the streams We're all ca-rried a-

S. We all end in the o cean We all start in the streams

B.

55 56 57

Voice: long By the ri-ver of dreams SOLOIST IMPROVISES

S. We're all ca-rried a-long By the ri-ver of dreams I go walk-in'in the In the mi-ddle of the

B.

58 59 60

S. etc.

B.