

# Between The Shores Of Your Souls

Kahlil Gibran

The Papa

$\text{♩} = 68$

Am<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>

Soprano Solo  
Let there be spa - ces in your to - geth - er - ness

Tenor Solo  
Love gives naught but it - self and takes naught but from it -

Piano  
Ped. 3

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G<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>°</sup> Cm Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>+7</sup>

S. Solo  
And let the winds of the hea - vens dance be - tween you. Love

T. Solo  
self. Love poss - ess - es not nor would it be poss - essed; For

Pno.  
3 Ped.

9 C Cm Cm<sup>6</sup> F<sup>°</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup>

S. Solo  
one an - o - ther, but make not a bond of love:

T. Solo  
love is suff - ici - ent un - to love. And think not you can di - rect the

Pno.

13

14 C<sup>°</sup> C<sup>+7</sup> Cm<sup>9</sup> C<sup>+7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>/F<sup>♯</sup> Cm<sup>9</sup> Cm G(add2)

S. Solo  
Let it ra - ther be a mo - ving sea be tween the shores of your souls.

T. Solo  
course of love, for love, if finds you wort - hy, di - rects your course\_\_

Pno.

18