

# Golden Threads

Clara Shandler

1-9

Vo. *dolce*  
I stare in to your

Vc. 1

Vc. 2 *pizz.* *pp*

Piano *mf* *p*  
*con pedale*

10

Vo. eyes a-cross the sea, feel-ing depths I bare-ly can be - lieve. I've left a skin be -

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

18

Vo. hind put down my shield, ri - ding gol - den threads from reel to reel. May my

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

25

Vo. heart stand strong and be ligh - ter than the wind, may it

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

29

Vo. sweep in - to the vall - eys and dance up - on the sand. May it

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

33

Vo. fly in - to your arms and leave a kiss up - on your cheek. The

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

37 *rit.* *a tempo*

Vo. gol - den light in - side is the pre - cious stone I see - k. With this

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

42

Vo. love in - side I am al - ways home, with this love in - side

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

48

Vo. I am ne - ver a - lone. What ma - gic lies in sight, wi - thin my rea -

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

53

Vo. ch? I sur - render all my w - alls, let lo-ve brea - ch. May your

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

58

Vo. heart stand strong and be ligh - ter than the wind, may it

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

62

Vo. sweep in - to the val - leys and dance up-on the sand. May it

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

66

Vo. fly in - to my arms and leave a kiss up - on my cheek. The

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.

70

Vo. gol - den light in - si - de is the pre - cious stone we se - ek.  
*rit.*

Vc. 1

Vc. 2

Pno.