

About Noon

Karl Miller

$\text{♩} = 70$
mp

Voice

A - bout noon I was trav - lin' un - der a vic - ious sun
Sudd - en - ly an o - ver - whelm - ing light shone a - round me
Led by the hand I stag - gered on a - way from that place

Banjo

p

Violoncello

mp

3

Vo.

Sweat ran down my face Cov - ered by dust and dirt from
And I was thrown down There on my hands and knees on
to a wait - ing home For three whole days I stayed in

Bj.

Vc.

6


Vo.


the trip It got tough to still foll - ow the trail
the ground I found I'd be - come to - tal - ly blind
the dark Then I fi - na - lly re - gained my sight

Bj.

Vc.


9


Vo. 
 Vul - tures were start - ing to cir - cle
 A Voice told me that I was lost
 I saw all the ways I'd been wrong

Bj. 

Vc. 

11

Vo. 
 and they were look - ing my way
 and I knew it spoke the truth
 and the Way I'd make them right

Bj. 

Vc. 