

2

Corner of the Sky

START

6 7 2

1-6 7-8

9 PIPPIN:

9 10 11

Ev'-ry-thing has its sea - son, — ev'-ry-thing has its time. Show me a rea - son and — I'll soon

12 13 14

— show you a rhyme. — Cats fit on the win - dow sill, — child - ren fit in the snow.

15 16

Why do I feel I — don't fit — in an - y - where I — go? —

17

17 18 19

Riv - ers be - long where they can ram - ble, eag - les be - long where they can fly

20 21 22

I've got to be — where my spir - it can — run free,



END



#2 - Corner of the Sky