

UP WHERE WE BELONG

Words by WILL JENNINGS

Music by BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE and JACK NITZSCHE

Soulfully ♩ = 69

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time. The piece begins with a *pp* dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with triplets and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes. The tempo is marked as 69 beats per minute.

Chord diagrams for the first system: D, G/D, A/D, G/D, Gm6/D, D, G/D, A/D.

Vocal line for the first system, starting with a triplet of eighth notes.

1. Who knows what to - mor - row brings; in a world, few hearts sur -
 2. (See additional lyrics)

Piano accompaniment for the first system, starting with a *p* dynamic. The bass line features chords and single notes.

Chord diagrams for the second system: G/D, Gm6/D, D, G/D, A/D, G/D, Gm6/D.

Vocal line for the second system, continuing the melody.

- vive? All I know is the way I feel; when it's

Piano accompaniment for the second system, continuing the accompaniment.

Chord diagrams for the third system: D, D7/F#, G, D7/F#.

Vocal line for the third system, continuing the melody.

real, I keep it a - live. The

Piano accompaniment for the third system, concluding the piece.

Em7



A



road

is long.

There are

cresc.

moun - tains in our way,

but we climb a step ev - 'ry

mp

Chorus:



day.

Love lift us up where we be-long,

where the

cresc.

f



ea - gles cry on a moun - tain high.

Love lift us up where we be-long,

G Bm Em D/F#

— far from the world we know; — up where the

F#/A# Bm Gm D G/D Gm/D

clear winds blow. —

decresc.

G/A A F C/E Eb Bb/D

clear winds blow. — Time goes by, — no time to cry, —

decresc.

D# Ab/C Bb Fm7/Bb Eb

life's you and I, — a - live, — to - day. —

cresc. poco a poco

Eb Eb/G Ab Cm
 Love lift us up where we be-long, where the
 Fm Eb/G Db Ab Bb Eb Eb/G
 ea - gles cry, on a moun - tain high. Love lift us up where we be-long.
 Ab Cm Fm Eb/G G/B Cm Abm *Repeat ad lib and fade*
 far from the world we know; where the clear winds blow...

Verse 2:
 Some hang on to "used-to-be",
 Live their lives looking behind.
 All we have is here and now;
 All our life, out there to find.
 The road is long.
 There are mountains in our way,
 But we climb them a step every day.