

# Too Much For One Heart

Adagio ♩ = 52

Piano

Out-side there is a war In here the night \_\_\_ is still \_\_\_

*mp*

4

4

4

4

The jas - mine buds have bloomed the way that jas - mine will \_\_\_

6

6

6

6

And I have giv - en birth to a spec kle of dust \_\_\_\_\_ To a spar kle of light. To a small hint of

2 **Allegro** (♩ = 100)

life. Frail as a flow - er in the morn - ing Is this ti - ny work of

13

art. When I see his face be - fore me This is too much for one

17

heart. Here like a seed - ling in a

*rit.* *a tempo*

21

3

gar - den, is a world a - bout to start. How I need you here to

21

25

share it. This is too much for one heart. Yours half of

25

*mf*

29

all of this is yours. And I swear up - on the moon.

29

*f*

43

Soon, you will see, the best of you and me.

*mp*

37

And a smile that is shin - ing, on the face of your son. All a -

*rit.*

41

lone in my arms I hold such beau - ty I want time to stop right

*a tempo*

45

here. Make per - fec - tion last for - ev - er, in which I could dis - ap-

49

pear. Dis - a - pear —

53

87

Yours half of all of this is yours. And now I feel you com - ing

mf

61

near. Here you will see,

f ff

64

the best of you and me. Both our stor - ies com - bin - ing,

f

68 7

in this life we've be - gun. I have been

*rit.* *a tempo*

71

liv - ing with such won - der, that my soul could burst a - part. Know ing

*rit.* *a tempo*

75

soon we'll be to - geth - er. And it's too much for one heart.

*rit.* *a tempo*

79

79

79

*rit.*

*mp*