

# Arrows

Sue Gilmurray

Tutti 

1. Watch the ar - rows as they take their flight,  
2. Though they're en - ter - tai - ning ev' - ry - one,  
3. Stand here safe - ly and en - joy the thrill,  
4. If the day dawns when they come for you,

3 

See how beau - ti - ful and see how bright,  
Pret - ty pain - ted wings that catch the sun,  
Go home safe - ly when you've had your fill.  
Dar - ting dead - ly from a sky of blue,

5 

Swoo - ping, soa - ring in the sum - mer light,  
Like red rib - bons on a load - ed gun,  
Such tech - no - lo - gy, such grace, such skill,  
Don't pre - tend you ne - ver real - ly knew

7 4. 5

Glow - ing crim - son for the crowd's de - light.  
Ar - rows are not real - ly made for fun.  
Sleek, ef - fi - cient, and it's made to kill.  
Peo - ple per - ished when the Ar - rows flew.

A. 5

T. 5

B. 5

Glow - ing crim - son for the crowd's de - light.  
Ar - rows are not real - ly made for fun.  
Sleek, ef - fi - cient, and it's made to kill.  
Peo - ple per - ished when the Ar - rows flew.

**CHORUS**

1,2,3

10

Look a - gain as they go roa - ring by,

A.

T.

B.

12

See the truth be - hind their word - less lie.

A.

T.

B.

14

Far a - way be -neath a diff - 'rent sky, Peo - ple

A.

T.

B.

16

trem - bling peop - ple trem - bling when the Ar - rows fly Peo - ple  
fal - ling peo - ple fal - ling  
dy - ing peo - ple dy - ing

A.

T.

B.

8 trem - bling peo - ple trem - bling when the Ar - rows fly Peo - ple  
fal - ling peo - ple fal - ling  
dy - ing peo - ple dy - ing

19

tremb - ling peo - ple tremb - ling when the Ar - rows fly.  
fal - ling peo - ple fal - ling  
dy - ing peo - ple dy - ing

A.

T.

B.

8 tremb - ling peo - ple tremb - ling when the Ar - - rows fly.  
fal - ling peo - ple fal - ling  
dy - ing peo - ple dy - ing

Ar - rows fly.