

# FLY, FLY AWAY

Lyrics by  
SCOTT WITTMAN and  
MARC SHAIMAN

Music by  
MARC SHAIMAN

Moderately slow ♩ = 96 (♩ = ♩<sup>3</sup>)

G<sup>b</sup> Colla voce  
Brenda: D<sup>b</sup>

When I was a child, my eyes were clear, I saw the good side. But

*mp*

(with pedal)

C<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup>sus D<sup>b</sup>

that's the kind of second sight that doesn't last too long.

G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> C

But when I was lost, I heard a voice that brought me healing.

C $\flat$ E $\flat$ mD $\flat$ susD $\flat$ 

That's the kind of spe-cial hope he brought me with his song.

A $\flat$ mE $\flat$ m

Peo-ple on - ly saw the doc - tor, law - yer, In - di - an chief,

A $\flat$ mE $\flat$ mE $\flat$ <sup>sus2</sup><sub>sus4</sub> E $\flat$ m

but he was just a lone - ly lit - tle boy to me.

A $\flat$ mE $\flat$ mE $\flat$ <sup>sus2</sup><sub>sus4</sub> E $\flat$ m

With his sweet and gen - tle touch, he sure un - locked my soul. So,

D

Bm7

Dbsus

Db

in re-turn, I sure-ly want to help to set him free. Yeah, now I want to see him

Gb

Db/F

Ebm

fly, fly, I'll be your al-i-bi, my ba-by.

Abm

Abm9

Db

Db7sus

Db

Fly, fly, fly a-way. We did-n't get to say good-

Gb

Db/F

Ebm

bye, good-bye. No need to tell me why, my ba-by.

A $\flat$ m

C $\flat$ /D $\flat$

D $\flat$

G $\flat$

D $\flat$  C $\flat$

May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me one day.

G $\flat$

D $\flat$

A $\flat$ m/C $\flat$

A $\flat$ m/D $\flat$

G $\flat$

Men who they call real were real - ly

D $\flat$

C $\flat$

fakes\_ who left me noth - ing\_

But this man they\_ call a fake gave me some-thing

E $\flat$ m

E $\flat$ m/D $\flat$

D $\flat$

A $\flat$ m/D $\flat$

G $\flat$

real.

I've known cruel, cruel men with Chris-tian

Db C Cb

names\_ who taught me man - ners, but this man with - out a name taught me how to

Ebm Ebm/Db Db Abm

feel. They on - ly saw the mag - ic tricks, the smoke and

Ebm Eb<sup>sus2</sup>/<sub>sus4</sub> Ebm Abm

mir - ror. Was I the on - ly one to ev - er see the

Ebm Eb<sup>sus2</sup>/<sub>sus4</sub> Ebm Abm

boy? So now they wan - na clip his pre - cious wings\_ and

A $\flat$ m/E $\flat$

E $\flat$ m

E $\flat$ sus<sup>2</sup><sub>sus4</sub>

E $\flat$ m

D

bring him down,

but in his heart and soul's the

Bm7

D $\flat$ sus

D $\flat$

E $\flat$ m

D $\flat$ /F

kind of good they can't de - stroy.

Yeah, now I wan - na see him

G $\flat$

D $\flat$ /F

E $\flat$ m

fly,

fly, I'll be your al - i - bi, my ba - by.

A $\flat$ m

A $\flat$ m9

D $\flat$ sus

D $\flat$

C $\flat$ /D $\flat$

D $\flat$

Fly,

fly, fly a - way.

We did - n't get to say good -

G $\flat$  Db/F E $\flat$ m

bye, good - bye. No need to tell me why, my ba - by.

A $\flat$ m C $\flat$ /D $\flat$  D $\flat$  G $\flat$ sus A $\flat$ m

May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me one day.

A E/G# E

Ba - by, when you're in the clouds, please keep a look - out.

G#m7(b5) C#sus C# Dsus

May - be, dar - lin', find a hide - a - way for you and I, you and I.

D C/E D/F# G D/F# Em

Then I'll see him fly, \_\_\_\_\_ fly, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll be your al - i - bi, my

*poco rit.* **ff** *poco rit.*

Am Am9 Em/D D

ba - by. \_\_\_\_\_ Fly, fly, fly a - way. \_\_\_\_\_ We \_\_\_\_\_

3 3

C/D D/F# G D/F# Em

did - n't get to say good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ good - bye. \_\_\_\_\_ No need to tell me why, my

*poco rit.*

Am C/D D G D/F#

ba - by. \_\_\_\_\_ May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me one day. \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* 3



Colla voce

D/E

Em

Bm7

Am

C/D

D

May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me

*rit.*

Rubato al fine

G

D/F#

Em

E<sup>sus2</sup><sub>sus4</sub>

Em/B

Am

C/D

one day. \_\_\_\_\_ May - be it's be - cause you'll fly back home to me one

*rit.* *mp*

G

Bm

day. \_\_\_\_\_ And I'll be waiting for you there. You will

C

F9

G

Am/G

G

fly back home to me one day. \_\_\_\_\_ (Fly, fly a - way.)