

UP, UP AND AWAY

By
JIMMY WEBB

(For Organ: Registration No. 2)

Moderately

Would you like to ride in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon? Would you like to glide in my
 world's a nic-er place in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. It wears a nic-er face in my
 Love is wait-ing there in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. Way up in the air in my

beau-ti-ful bal-loon? We could float a-mong the stars to- geth-er you and I,
 beau-ti-ful bal-loon. We can sing a song and sail a long the sil-ver sky,
 beau-ti-ful bal-loon. If you'll hold my hand we'll chase your dream a- cross the sky,

For we can fly! We can fly! Up, up and a-way, my

beau-ti-ful my beau-ti-ful bal-loon! The

To next strain 3. Fine Repeat & Fade

Sus-pend-ed un-der a twi-light can-o-py

We'll search the clouds for a star to guide us. If by some chance you find your-self

lov-ing me, We'll find a cloud to hide us. Keep the moon be-side us.

D.S. al Fine