

The Beauty Of All Things

Loose, floating feel (♩ = 88)
(even 8th's)

Music by Laurence Hobgood
Lyric by Kurt Elling

(Intro) $E_{MI}^{6/9}$ B B $E_{MI}^{6/9}$ B B

mf (solo pn.) (all other rhythm tacet till letter A, 2nd x)

A G^+ E B (pn. fill) B

(1st x, w/ pn. only)
(2nd x, add bs./dr.)

There is some - thing with - in you. There is some - thing in
There is some - thing we car - ry, Like a rhy - thm that

E G^+ A E $C\#$ $C\#MI$

ev - 'ry thing that is:
tells us who we are.

A D E A E (same ♩) E^b7_{SUS} *cresc.* A^bMA^7

Un - be - liev - a - ble beau - ty, flow - ing from
It's the rhy - thm of liv - ing. Hear, and we'll

A^7_{SUS} DMA^7 $F\#^7_{SUS}$ BMA^7 C^7_{SUS} GMA^9 G^bMA^9

deep in - side. Don't be shocked or sur - prised if I
come to see who we can real - ly be - fore Time

G^bMA^9 A^9_{SUS} $A^7(b9)$ DMI^9 G^9_{SUS} $C\#MI^9$ C^9_{SUS}

lift your dis - guise. Re - a - lize
e - ras - es time. It's su - blime.

C^9_{SUS} C B A $G\#MI^7(\#5)$ $GMI^7(\#5)$ $F\#MI^9$ B^7_{SUS} E (omit 3) $F\#$ (omit 5) B (omit 3)

That I can see it in all things, all, but e - spe - cially you
And I can hear it in all things, all, but e - spe - cially you.

1. (pn. ad lib) B (omit 3) G^+ B (omit 3) G^+ B (omit 3) G^+ B (omit 3) G^+

2.

B (omit 3) (gtr. fill) **E** (omit 3) **F#** (omit 5) **SUS** **C** **MA** ^{7(b5)} **E** (omit 3) **F#** (omit 5) **SUS** **B** (omit 3)

(1st x only) (pn.) (pn.)

B **B** (omit 3) **E** (omit 3) **F#** (omit 5) **SUS** **C** **MA** ^{7(b5)}

The time is up - on us to lose our in - dif - fer - ence.

E (omit 3) **F#** (omit 5) **SUS** **A** ⁹ **SUS** (steady time) **F** **MA** ^{7(#5)} **E** **b** **MA** ^{7(#5)}

For time is - n't hold - ing us an - y - where

B ^b **F** **MA** ^{7(#5)} **E** **b** **MA** ^{7(#5)} **F** ⁺ **E** **b** ⁺ **F** *dimin.* **F** ⁺

I de - clare: Life gives sa -

C [#] **E** **F#** **MI** **C** **A** ⁹ **SUS**

voir faire. Clean the win - dows of your in - ner star And

A ⁹ **SUS** **A** ^b ^{7(#11)} **D** ^b ^{7(#9)} **F#** (add 9) (omit 3) **G** **MA** ⁷ **F#** **C** [#] **F#**

see things as they are: An in - fin - i - ty of light

C [#] **F#** **A** **MI** ⁷ **F#** **C** [#] **F#** *cresc.* **G** ⁶/₉ (**MA** ⁷) **A** ⁶/₉ (**MA** ⁷)

like a torch in the night. For the Sun and the Moon and the

D **B** ⁶/₉ (**MA** ⁷) **E** **MA** ⁷ **B** **B** ⁹ (add 3) **SUS** (perc. fill)

Stars are liv - ing with - in you.

V.S. (turn page)

$G_{MA}^{7(\#5)}$ B E/B B A/B E/B $A^{7(\#11)}$ (floating in 3) (gtr. fill)

You are shin - ing in ev - 'ry thing that is.

(Vocal solo)

$A^{7(\#11)}$ E $A^{7(\#11)}$

$A^{7(\#11)}$ (3 x's)

(gradually build into "Samba 3" w/ time)

$G\#_{MI}^9$ B/G ($E_{MI}^{6/9(MA7)}$ G)

poco a poco cresc.

(solo continues)

F $F\#_{SUS}^9$ (busier)

f (gtr.)

1, 2. 3. $F\#_{SUS}^9$

$F\#_{SUS}^9$ $F\#_{G\#}$ $E_{MA}^{7(\#5)}$ $A\#$ A^7 $D\#$ (end solo)

(Piano solo) (start floating feel, gradually adding time)

G $G\#_{MI}^9$ E_{MA}^9 $C\#_{MI}^9$ B/G

E_{SUS}^{13} $E^{13(\#9)}$ A_{SUS}^9 D_{MA}^9 $E_{SUS}^{\flat 9}$ (4 x's)

(pn. solo continues)

H (vocal begins as background and builds)

There is some-thing with-in_ you._____ There is some - thing in ev - 'ry_ thing_ that

is,_____ Un - be - liev - a - ble beau - ty,_____

I $E^b_{7 SUS}$ $A^b_{MA 7}$ A^7_{SUS} $D_{MA 7}$ $F^{\#7}_{SUS}$ $B_{MA 7}$ C^7_{SUS}

Flow - ing from deep in - side. Don't be shocked or sur -

prised if I_____ lift your_____ dis - guise._

Re - a - lize_____ That

I can see it in all things, all, but e - spe - cially_ you._

(1st x only)

(pn.)

Music by Laurence Hobgood - Lyric by Kurt Elling

There is something within you.
There is something in everything that is:
Unbelievable beauty, flowing from deep inside.
Don't be shocked or surprised if I lift your disguise.
Realize that I can see it in all things, all, but especially you.

There is something we carry,
Like a rhythm that tells us who we are.
It's the rhythm of living. Hear, and we'll come to see
who we can really be-fore Time erases time.
It's sublime. And I can see it in all things, all, but especially you.

The time is upon us to lose our indifference.
For Time isn't holding us anywhere. I declare:
Life gives savoir faire.
Clean the windows of your inner star
And see things as they are:
An infinity of light like a torch in the night.
For the Sun and the Moon and the Stars
Are living within you.
You are shining in everything that is.

Solo:
Here's what I see in your eyes right now:
Ten thousand lives over many years like leaves on the vine
of this morning's glory,
The determination of years coming to fruition
In the ever-present now of your life, unfolding now in the flowering of days.
The constellation of stars in the sky are like a fugue of light in velvet hands.
The melody never ends, echoing again and again.
Nearer still sounds a melody leading through darkened rooms,
Playing like the Sun on the water; like its reflection in your downcast eyes.
When will you come to see you like I do?
And know you like I do? And hear you like I do?
And love you like I do?