

# OUT WHERE THE BLUE BEGINS



Words by GEORGE GRAFF, JR., AND  
by JAS. FRANCIS Mc HUGH

Music by

**F. BERNARD GRANT**

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# Out Where The Blue Begins.

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Moderato con moto

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords and eighth notes, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The left hand provides a bass line with sustained notes and some movement. The tempo is marked 'Moderato con moto'. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is marked 'mp a tempo'. The lyrics are: "There's a land of dreams Where the sun-shine streams Like a riv-er all day long, And it's". The piano accompaniment is marked 'mp' and features a steady accompaniment pattern.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "there I'll go with the one I know Who can make my life a song, — We will". The piano accompaniment continues with its accompaniment pattern.

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "find a place in an o - pen space Where our thoughts will all be twins, And we'll". The piano accompaniment continues with its accompaniment pattern.

hide a way from the cit - y's gray, Out where the blue be - gins.

REFRAIN *tenderly, with much expression*

Where the skies are blue and you know it, As the birds go wheel - ing

by, Out where hearts are true and they show it, Un - der an o - pen

sky, We will seek our sun - ny a - cre With a love that al - ways

wins, And we'll live as was meant by our Ma - ker, Out where the blue be -

*a tempo*

-gins.

*mf a tempo*

*rit.*

*mp a tempo*

It's a land that waits at the cit - y's gates And it's ea - sy to be found, For the

*mp a tempo*

one who sees hap - pi - ness in trees And the green grass all a - round, — When the

night is near quiet sounds you'll hear, Not the cit - y's crowded dins, May the

*rit.*

road you roam lead you to a home, Out where the blue be - gins;

*rit.*

REFRAIN *broadly*

Where the skies are blue and you know it, As the birds go wheel-ing

by, Out where hearts are true and they show it, Un - der an o - pen

sky, We will seek our sun - ny a - cre With a love that al - ways

wins, And we'll live as was meant by our Ma - ker. Out where the blue be -

-gins.