

# The Open Window

## Soprano solo with Piano

Words by  
**Toni Thomas**

Music by  
**Diane Tuiofu**

*Simply and sincerely* ♩ = 66 *a tempo mp*

Stand - ing by my win - dow, \_ I

watch dark streets be - low; a thou - sand down - cast fac - es pass be -

neath the street lamp's glow. Can an - y of them tell me, \_ do

*mf* *rit. dim.* *a tempo mp*

8

*rit.* *a tempo*  
*mf*

an - y of them know? I read the Ho - ly Bi - ble. \_\_\_ I

11

try to live God's way. Yet, still there's some - thing mis - sing, \_\_\_ 'tho

13

what I can - not say. I know I must keep search - ing; \_\_\_ I

15

*cresc.* *f*

kneel to God and pray. Please send me

17

some - one \_\_\_ who knows the reas - on why-- why I'm

*f*

19

here, what hap - pens when I die. I know there

21 *mf*

must be more than I see be - fore \_\_\_\_\_ my eyes. \_\_\_\_\_ Please

23

send me \_\_\_\_\_ some - one \_\_\_\_\_ I pray.

*mf* *cresc.*

25 *rit. dim.* *mp*

To -

*f* *8va* *L.H.* *rit. dim.*

27 *a tempo*

night be - side my win - dow \_\_\_\_\_ I watch the sky turn gray. I

*a tempo*  
*mp*

29

won - der in the si - lence why I'm drawn here ev - 'ry day. Yet a

31 *Broaden*  
*mf* *cresc.*

still, un - spok - en whis - per \_\_\_\_\_ tells me \_\_\_\_\_ he's on his  
(she's on her

L.H. *mf* *cresc.*

33 *f* *a tempo*  
*mf*

way.  
way.) Please send me some - one \_\_\_ who knows the reas - on



35

why-- why I'm here, what hap - pens when I



37

die. I know there must be more than I see be - fore \_\_\_



39

my eyes. Please send me some - one I

41

*rit.* **Broaden**  
**With emotion**

pray. Please send me some - one, oh,

43

*rit. dim.* *ten.* *mp* *rit. dim.*

let it be to - day.