

Flute 1 (Penny)

# My Eyes (On The Rise)

Whedon/Whedon/Tancharoen

Jed Whedon  
trans./arr. Moses Lei

Constantly moving forward ♩ = 128

*mf*

32

Look\_\_\_ a - round We're li-ving with the lost\_\_\_ and

36

found Just when you feel you've al - most drownd You find your-self on so - lid

40

ground and you be - lieve there's good\_\_ in ev-'ry-bo-dy's heart Keep it safe and

44

sound\_\_\_ With hope you can do your part to turn\_\_ a life\_\_ a -

48

round\_\_\_ I can - not be-lieve my eyes Is the world fin-ally grow-ing

52

wise? 'Cause it seems to me\_\_\_ Some kind of har - mo - ny\_\_

56

is on the rise\_\_\_\_\_

## Flute 1 (Penny)

61 *mf*

Take\_\_\_ it slow He looks at me and seems\_\_\_ to know The things that I'm a-

65

fraid\_\_\_ to show And sud-den-ly I feel\_\_\_ this glow and I be -

69

lieve there's good\_\_\_ in ev-'ry-bo-dy's heart Keep it safe and sound\_\_\_\_\_

73

With hope <sup>2</sup> you can do your part <sup>2</sup> to turn\_\_\_ a life\_\_\_ a - round\_\_\_ I *ff*

77

can - not be-lieve my eyes How the world's fin-ally grow - ing wise

81

And it's plain to see\_\_\_\_\_ rap-ture in-side of me\_\_\_ is on the

85

rise\_\_\_\_\_