

Song for Heidi

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♩ = 120

C F Dm⁷ C Cmaj⁷ F Dm⁷ G

You were not here— yes-ter- day. But since you're here now, I've got some-thing to say. I'm

9 Em Am Cmaj⁷ F Dm⁷ G

ho-ping you'll lis-ten I'm hop-ing you'll hear. Wher - ev - er you are my love will draw near.

17 Cmaj⁷ F Dm C Cmaj⁷ F Dm G

How does it feel— to be so small? How does it feel— to be so new?

25 F Dm⁷ C Cmaj⁷ F

How does it— feel to see it all for the first time? How does it feel

31 Dm⁷ Am⁷ Cmaj⁷ F G⁷ C F C

to be you? How does it feel— to be you?

You were not here yesterday. But since you're here now, I've got something to say.
I'm hoping you'll listen, I'm hoping you'll hear. Wherever you are, my love will draw near.

How does it feel to be so small? How does it feel to be so new?

How does it feel to see it all for the first time?

How does it feel to be you? How does it feel to be you?

Will you be a hero, will you be a star? Will they lay a red carpet wherever you are?
Will you have children and worry like me? What will you do? And what will you be?

What do you see through those innocent eyes? Eyes that are simple and eyes that are wise?
What will you see and what will you know? Who will you love and where will you go?

Sometimes this world is a terrible place. Sometimes I despair for the whole human race.
Then you look at me and I realise that you are the hope and you are the prize.

*For Heidi Francesa McCrae - but also for her Mum, Suzanne and her Uncle Paul,
with apologies for failing to write this in 1985 and 1980 respectively.*