Voices Bee Gees

G# C# Cm Bbm C# Eb G# C# G#

G# C#

Sweet voices calling wild,

G# Eb G#
echoing around this child

Fm C# G#
Sweet Faith I ll be joining you,

Eb G#

But when my story s over

C# Cm Bbm

Dee doo doo doo dah dee doo doo

C# Eb G# C# G#
doo doo doo dee doo dah day

G# C:
Small secrets in the wind,

**G#**blowing till the end begins

Fm C# G# Eb G#
Oh my children stand by me till my story s over

C# Eb G# C# G#
doo doo doo dee doo doo dah day

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G#
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If I were you and you were me

C#

those voices they would cease to be

Eb G# Eb

They won t be free to torment me again

G#

But in my bed again last night,

C#

those voices spoke of wrong and right

Eb

They spoke of darkness and of light

G#

They spoke of weakness and of might

G#

They spoke of people in the snow

C#

And distant places long ago

Eb

They spoke of fire and falling rain

G#

Of health and wealth and death and pain

G# C# Eb G#

Nah....

G# C#

Sweet voices calling wild,

G# Eb G#

echoing around this child

Fm C# G#

Sweet Faith I ll be joining you,

when my story s over

G#

If I were you and you were me

C#

those voices they would cease to be

Eb G# Eb

They won t be free to torment me again

G#

But in my bed again last night,

C#

those voices spoke of wrong and right

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They spoke of darkness and of light

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G#

They spoke of people in the snow

C#

And distant places long ago

Eb

They spoke of fire and falling rain

G#

Of health and wealth and death and pain

G#

They spoke of people in the snow

C#

And distant places long ago

Eb

They spoke of fire and falling rain  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left($ 

G#

Of health and wealth and death and pain

G# C# Eb G#