

for the Bloomers
New Soul

Yaël Naim
Arr. by Joshua Chandra

1

mf I'm a new soul; I came to this strange world, ho-ping I could

mp

5

learn a bit 'bout how to give and take But since I came here Felt the joy and

8

the fear Find-ing my-self mak-ing ev-'ry pos-si-ble mis-take. La la la la la la la la

12

la la la la la la la la la. La la la I'm a

16

young soul in this ve-ry strange world, ho-ping I could learn a bit 'bout what is true and

19

fake. But why all this hate? Try to com-mu ni - cate Find-ing trust and

22

love is not al-ways ea-sy to make. This is a hap - py end, *mp*

Fine.

26

'cuz you don't un - der-stand ev-'ry-thing you have done.

30

Why's ev - 'ry-thing so wrong? This is a hap - py end.

33

D.S. al Fine

Come and give me your hand; I'll take you far a - way. I'm a