

# BEYOND AND BEFORE

Words and Music by  
CHRIS SQUIRE and CLIVE BAILEY

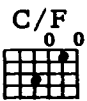
Moderately fast

Tacet





Spar-king trees of sil-ver foam\_ cast shad-ows soft in win-ter home,\_

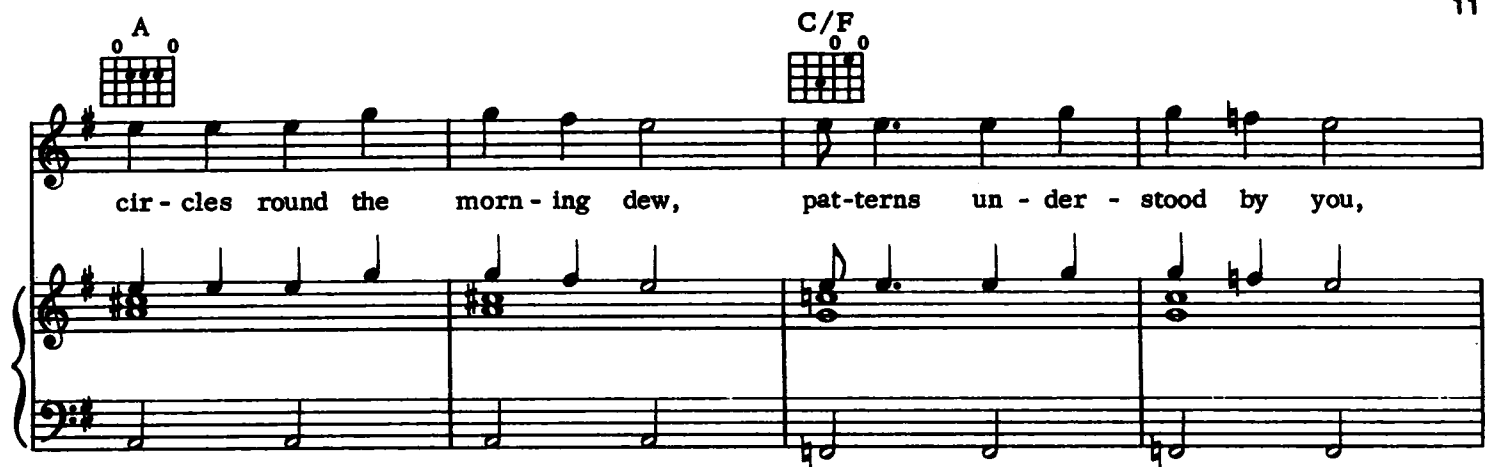
sway-ing branch-es break-ing sound, lone-ly for-est trem-bling ground.






Mas-quer-ad - ing leaves of blue\_ run

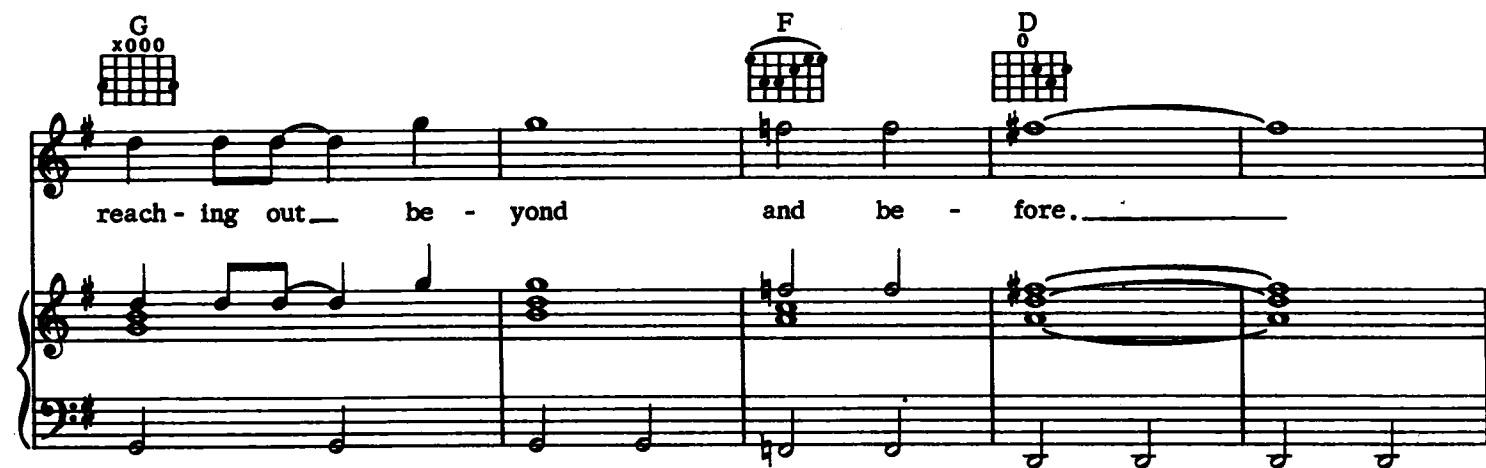
A  C/F 

cir - cles round the morn - ing dew, pat - terns un - der - stood by you,



G  F  D 



reach - ing out — be - yond and be - fore. —



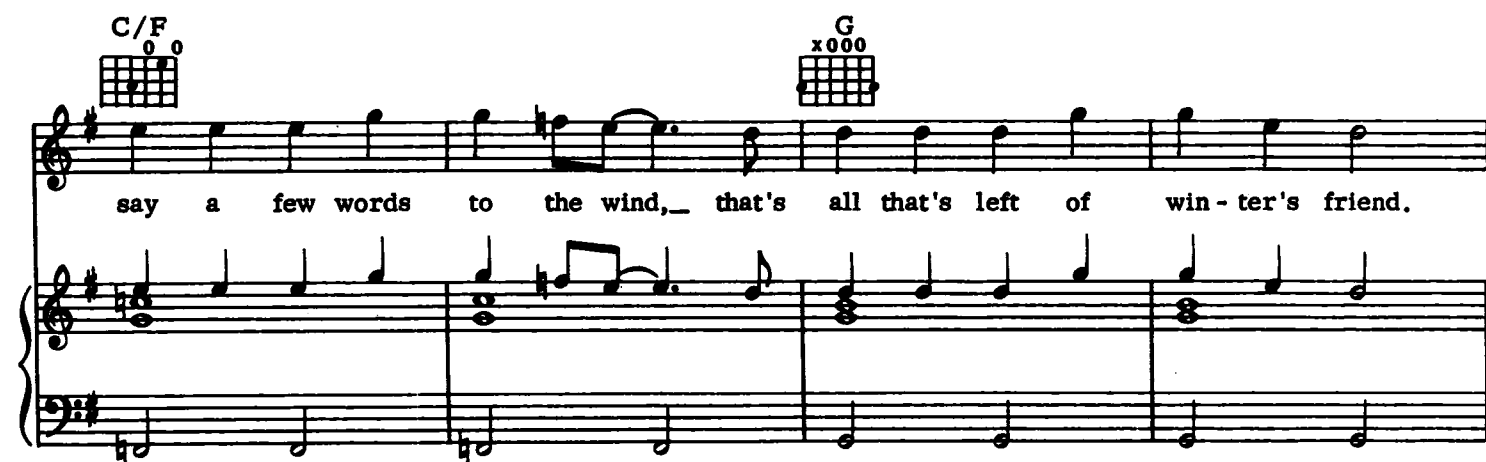
G  A 

Time, like gold dust, brings mind down to lev - els hid - den un - der - ground,



C/F  G 

say a few words to the wind, — that's all that's left of win - ter's friend.





Reach - ing the snow in the days of the



cold, cast - ing a spell out of ice.



Now that you're gone, the sum - mer's too long and it



seems like the end of my life \_\_\_\_\_ be - yond \_\_\_\_\_

C  
0 0 0

D  
0

and be - fore.

D6  
0 0

No chord

Time, like gold dust, brings mind down.

*mp*

1.

2.

*pp*

*ff*

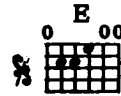
D7  
0

# SWEETNESS

Words and Music by  
JON ANDERSON, CHRIS SQUIRE and CLIVE BAILEY

Moderately slow

Tacet



She brings the sun - shine to a  
To - day she brought me in,  
She brings the sun - shine to a

*mp legato*



rain - y af - ter - noon;  
told me where she'd been;  
rain - y af - ter - noon;

she puts the sweet-ness in,  
she put my mind at rest,  
she puts the sweet-ness in,

stirs it with a spoon.  
put the sweet-ness in.  
stirs it with a spoon.



She watch-es for my moods,  
I'll ask her for some time to  
She watch-es for my moods,

nev-er brings me down;  
go and look a - round;  
nev-er brings me down;

she puts the sweet-ness in,  
she puts the sweet-ness in  
she puts the sweet-ness in,