

A PERFECT DAY FOR SAILING

Daniel Green
September 2008

Quickly moving ♩ = 80

Piano

mf

3

It was not a per - fect day for

Pno.

6

sail - ing. You told me so, hands grip - ping to the rail - ing.

Pno.

A Perfect Day For Sailing

2
9

There was too much wind, and a chance of rain, — there were

white-caps on — the wa - ter, and you thought I was in - sane, — but off we

went. O'er the o - cean we sped, with our

sails at full mast. The skies a - head — were dark-ening fast! You were

A Perfect Day For Sailing

20

fur - i - ous when the first drops be - gan to fall. But I'd

Pno.

23

been so wrong, and you'd been so right, that I

mp

Pno.

27

could - n't help laugh - ing: which made it real - ly not a fight at

Pno.

30

all...

mf

Pno.

A Perfect Day For Sailing

4
33

Pno.

In the end you were cor-rect as al - ways, I al -

36

Pno.

lowed as we went drip-ping down the hall - ways. But

39

Pno.

still, one thing you did - n't un - der - stand (and I

41

Pno.

mp

hope that may - be now you do): It was not a day for sail -

A Perfect Day For Sailing

45

ing, but a per-fect day for sail - ing! — A

Pno.

48

per-fect day for sail-ing with you. —

Pno.

rit. *a tempo*