

The Eagle

Jan Harmon - 1984

Sing as a round

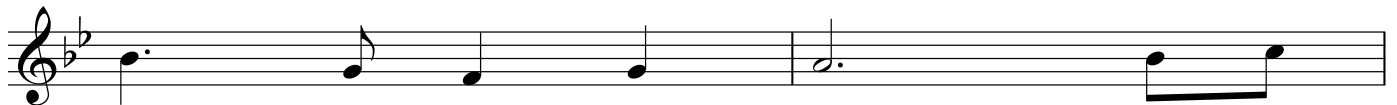
♩ = c. 108



1. Moun - tain high near - est to the moon
2. Wings of dawn through the can - yons soar.
3. On the wind shad - ow on the ledge



on the brink, of the sky is born. And the
Eyes a - lone touch the ru - by flame. And the
from the sea, hears the si - ren call. And the



ea - gle knows my song. And the
ea - gle knows my name. And the
ea - gle knows my soul. And the



ea - gle knows _____ my song. _____
ea - gle knows _____ my name. _____
ea - gle knows _____ my soul. _____