



### **Where the Music Comes From 2-7-16**

Carol Clary presented and performed a moving song entitled *“Where the Music Comes From”* by Lee Hoiby

I want to be where the music comes from  
Where the clock stops, where it's now.  
I want to be with the friends around me,  
Who have found me, who show me how.  
I want to sing to the early morning,  
See the sunlight melt the snow; (Feel the Love inside me flow)  
And oh, I want to grow.

I want to wake to the living spirit  
Here inside me where it lies.  
I want to listen till I can hear it,  
Let it guide me, and realize  
That I can go with the flow unending, that is blending, that is real;  
And oh, I want to feel.

I want to walk in the earthly garden, far from cities, far from fear.  
I want to talk to the growing garden, to the devas, to the deer,  
And to be one with the river flowing,  
Breezes blowing, sky above;  
And oh, I want to love.

Hoiby dedicated this song to "The Guide" and has mentioned that the song came to him on the subway, I believe, in nearly one fell swoop. Please note that Carol changed a few words...the ones about the "morning sunlight" and the "snow."