

Sunufatarungo

Isolde de Lengadoc

Tune lyre from low to high: Bb C Db Eb F Ab

voice

Two frowns of fa-ther and son, each one re - fle - cting

lyre

5

the oth-er's qui - et con-cen - tra - tio - on hop - ing to catch trace - es or

5

8

hints or hand-fulls of that which they hunt. From the bush es a butt-er-fly fi - na - lly

8

12

bursts. At that scal-ding bright sky-jewel their scowls quick-ly van-ish, two happ - y

12

16

gri-ns ex-plod-ing. What great plea-sure to see these two mirr-ors of mirth,

16

20

one who ma - ade the o - the - er. Su - nu - fa - ta - ru - un - go.

20

24

Your mo-ther, she too - ook you when you were ti ny - still to be

24

28

fos - tered a - far by strange man - nered friends. She longed that

28

31

oth - ers might love you, as oth - ers have loved her, so a

31

34

diff-erent tribe tea-ches you. But though you're been ta - ken fa - ar from the

34

37

hall of your fa - ther, his heart is ne - ver far, so

37

40

rea - di - ly it rea-ches for you, it can - not rest with-out you, his boy. He is

40

43

by you, for his heart beats with - i - in you - Su - nu - fa - tar -

43

47

u - un - go. - Su - nu - fa - tar - u - un - go. Learn from his life, he was

47

51

like you when young. He was wig - gly and wild. It's no won - der you are as

54

long and as lan - ky and lov - ing as he. He can tell you what trea - sures and

57

ta - lents you'll find. An - swers he'll off - er when oth - ers can - not. He will

60

guide you in gro - wing in - to a good man. Look on the face of your

63

fa - ther, you'll see your fu - ture. — Look on the smile of your

66

son, you'll see your past self. Look on your fa - ther's sta-ture, you'll learn to

66

70

stand. Su - nu - fa - tar - u - un - go. - Su - nu - fa - tar - u - un - go. -

70

75

Su - - - nu - fa - tar - u - un - go.

75