FROM A DISTANCE

Words and Music by
JULIE GOLD

Moderately slow

\[ G(\text{add}2) \quad D/G \quad C/G \quad G \quad C(\text{add}2) \quad G/B \quad D \]

\[ \text{mp} \]

\[ \text{Em7} \quad \text{G/B} \quad C \quad \text{G/B} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Em/G} \quad D/F\#7 \quad D \]

\[ \text{From a} \]

\[ G(\text{add}2) \quad C(\text{add}2)/G \quad D/G \quad G(\text{add}2) \]

\[ \text{dis-tance, the world looks blue and green and the} \]

\[ \text{dis-tance, we all have e-nough and} \]

\[ \text{dis-tance, you look like my friend e-ven} \]

\[ C \quad D \quad G \quad D/G \quad C(\text{add}2)/G \quad G(\text{add}2) \quad C(\text{add}2) \quad C/E \]

\[ \text{snow-capped moun-tains white.} \]

\[ \text{From a dis-tance, the o-cean meets} \]

\[ \text{no one is in need} \]

\[ \text{There are no guns, no bombs and} \]

\[ \text{though we are at war.} \]

\[ \text{From a dis-tance, I just can-not} \]
no diseases, no hungry mouths to comprehend
what all this fighting is

flight.
feed.
for.

From a distance there is harsh
From a distance we are
From a distance there is harsh

cresc.

money, and it echoes through the land.
instruments marching in a common band.
money, and it echoes through the land.

It's the
It's the

voice of hope, it's the voice of peace.
songs of hope, playing songs of peace.
hope of hopes, it's the love of loves.

To Coda
man.

God is watching us.

watching us.

distance.

From a
C G/B C G/B Am Em/G D/F# D

G D/F# C/E G/D C Am Em D Em D/F# N.C. D.S. al Coda

From a
cresc.

CODA C D7 D/E Em D/E Em Bm/D

heart of ev'ry man. It's the
cresc.

C G/B C G/B C D7

hope of hopes. It's the love of loves. This is the song of ev'ry
man. And God is watching us. God is watching us.

cresc.

d7/G G D/F Em Em7 1

watching us. God is watching us from a

G G/B Am7 C/D D

distance. Oh. God is watching us from a

rit. dim. mp

Em7 G/B C G/B Am7 D/F Gl(ad2)

distance.

rit.