

# D Minor

J Kerr

A lyrical poem

J Noonan

Voice



Guitar

8

Vo.



A rus-tic charm, shone from a time worn-gui - tar,

Guit.

8

Vo.




forms an op - en space with a sky full of stars. \_\_\_\_\_

Guit.

8

Vo.



A lone he \_\_\_ walks a long the a - rid plain. \_\_\_\_\_

Guit.

8

19  
Vo. He does not care if it all looks the same. The moon gleams  
Guit. 8

23  
Vo. thro-ugh a drift-ing cloud which lights the path  
Guit. 8

26  
Vo. he is walk-ing down. Yet still a-lone, up to this day,  
Guit. 8

**Adagio**

30  
Vo. the moon, his D min-or will al-ways light his way.  
Guit. 8

34  
Vo.  
Guit. 8