

# The Traveller

Stevo's Stuff

**Maestoso** C# G# C#

Voice

Not a hur - dle shall I fail, nor a dan - ger shall I fear. For the  
All the world is my home-land, and the stran - ger my bro-ther, for the

F# D#m G#

Vo. <sup>3</sup>

light shines so bright-ly, I can - not lose my way. As my  
light shows me fa - ces as no mere spec - ta - cle. Though my

C# F# G# C#

Vo. <sup>5</sup>

eyes have been o - pened, they can ne - ver a - gain close. For the  
weak - ness is bla - tant, still I stand tall and proud - ly, for the

C# G# F# C#

Vo. <sup>7</sup>

light shines so bright-ly, in my heart it shall stay. I shall re -  
light shows me fa - ces as a home for the soul.

C# G# C# F# D#m

Vo. <sup>9</sup>

sort not to gro-ping in the dark-ness, when I ven - ture out in-to the vast un -

G# C# F# G# C#

Vo. <sup>12</sup>

known. And e - ven though I can-not see what may lie a -head, at least I

C# G# F# C#

Vo. <sup>15</sup>

know that the light shall lead me home.