

Dust

Words and Music by Nik Day

$\text{♩} = 75$

I was made from the ash - es, I was part of the earth.

Dm

This system contains the first two measures of the song. The vocal line starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, an eighth note Bb4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment features a Dm chord in the right hand and a whole note D3 in the left hand.

3

And I could stay in ground or find the way out And shake off the dirt. I

F G Bb

This system contains measures 3 and 4. The vocal line continues with eighth notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, and a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment changes to F, G, and Bb chords in the right hand, with corresponding bass notes in the left hand.

5

cried to my Mak - er, and He saved my soul. And I'm head-ed to the cit-y with the streets of gold

Dm F G Bb

This system contains measures 5 and 6. The vocal line continues with eighth notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, and a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment changes to Dm, F, G, and Bb chords in the right hand, with corresponding bass notes in the left hand.

7

Far on the op - po - site side of the set - ting sun. I'm ris - ing

Dm F G Bb

This system contains measures 7 and 8. The vocal line continues with eighth notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, and a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment changes to Dm, F, G, and Bb chords in the right hand, with corresponding bass notes in the left hand.

9 

8 up, My soul is on fire. Noth-ing's got a hold on me. I'm ris - ing

9 Dm F G B \flat

11

8 up— Up from the rub - ble. I was drown - ing, but now I'm free. My

11 Dm F G B \flat

13

8 chains are bro - ken; I am a bet - ter man. I found my way to the prom - ised land.

13 Dm F G B \flat

15

8 I'm not who I was; I'm ris - ing up from the dust. —

15 Dm F G B \flat Dm F

18 To Coda ☺

8 I'm ris - ing up, I'm ris - ing up.

18 G B \flat Dm F G B \flat

21

8 Like a dia - mond un - der pres - sure, Like met - al to the flame,

21 Dm

23

8 I was bro - ken down, but I'm not bro - ken now. I'm strong - er from all the pain. The

23 Dm F G B \flat

25

8 riv - ers that I cross are gon - na wash me clean. And the sum - mits that I'm on will help my blind eyes see

25 Dm F G B \flat

D.S. al Coda

27

8

Far on the op - po - site side, And though it's a slow climb. — I'm ris - ing

27 Dm F G B^b

29

8

I'm ris - ing up, My soul is on fire.

29 G B^b Dm F

31

8

Noth-ing's got a hold on me. I'm ris - ing up— Up from the rub - ble. I was

31 G B^b Dm F

33

8

drown - ing, but now I'm free. My chains are bro - ken; I am a bet - ter man.

33 G B^b Dm F

35

8

I found my way to the prom-ised land. I'm not who I was;

35 G B \flat Dm F G

37

8

I'm ris - ing up from the dust. _____

37 B \flat Am G Dm F

39

8

I'm ris - ing up, I'm ris - ing up.

39 G B \flat Dm F

41

8

I'm ris - ing up from the dust. _____

41 G B \flat