

Breeze Off

- Jacqueline Govaert -

Words and Music by J. Govaert
Arranged by Frank de Vreeze
Original Key D Major

Pop-Gospel ballad ♩ = 85

Intro

Verse 1

Soprano 1

Soprano 2

Alto 1

Alto 2

Ooh

Con - crete streets grab my soul. Pull my feet an' wea-ry me.

Ooh

Ooh

15

S 1 sail _____ the shal - low sea. And let me breeze off to a har -

S 2 sail _____ the shal - low sea. And let me breeze off to a har -

A1 the shal - low sea. And let me breeze off to a har -

A2 the shal - low sea. And let me breeze off to a har -

18

S 1 - bor. soft _____ and sweet. _____ Where I'll breathe.

S 2 - bor. soft _____ and sweet. _____ Where I'll breathe.

A1 - bor. Where the air is soft _____ and sweet. _____ Where I'll breathe.

A2 - bor. Where the air is soft _____ and sweet. _____ Where I'll breathe.

30

S 1

— and see what's blin - ding me. — Blin - ding me. — So let me

S 2

life back home and see what's blin - ding me. — Blin - ding me. — So let me

A1

— and see what's blin - ding me. — Blin - ding me. —

A2

— and see what's blin - ding me. — Blin - ding me. —

Chorus 2

33

S 1

breeze off 'cross the wa - ter. Where I will sail — the shal - low

S 2

breeze off 'cross the wa - ter. Where I will sail — the shal - low

A1

'cross the wa - ter. the shal - low

A2

'cross the wa - ter. the shal - low

41

S 1

I'll let my heart run ___ free. Where I'll breathe. ___

S 2

I'll let my heart run ___ free. Where I'll breathe. ___

A1

___ run free. Where I'll breathe. ___

A2

___ run free. Where I'll breathe. ___

Bridge

44

S 1

Ooh _____ Ooh _____

S 2

I'll breathe _____ I'll breathe _____

A1

Ooh _____ Ooh _____

A2

Ooh _____ Ooh _____

55

S 1

breeze — off to a har - bor.

S 2

breeze — off to a har - bor.

A1

breeze — off to a har - bor. Where the air is soft —

A2

breeze — off to a har - bor. Where the air is soft —

57

S 1

Where the air is soft. Where the air is sweet

S 2

Where the air is soft. Where the air is sweet

A1

— and sweet. Where the wind sighs through the streets. Where I'll — let my heart

A2

— and sweet. Where the wind sighs through the streets. Where I'll — let my heart