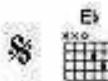


# A N Y W H E R E I S

*Music Composed by Enya and Nicky Ryan  
Lyrics by Roma Ryan*

$\text{♩} = 100$

Capo 1

walk the maze of moon up - on the shells up - on the warm sands, have tak - en from their own lands, begin - ning, but with-out ev - er know - ing, the ec - ho of their sto - ry, but



nev - er finds a rea - son for its all. I hear are fin - ish. flow - ing. low sounds. I walk to the ho - ri - zon, In mo - tion on the o - cean, pil - low words are weave - ing, and there I find an - the moon still keeps on wil - low waves are

Eb/G                    Ab                    Eb/G                    Bb/F                    Eb

-oth - er, it all seems so sur - pris - ing, and then I find that I know.  
mov - ing, the waves still keep on wav - ing, and I still keep on go - ing..  
leav - ing, but should I be be - liev - ing, that I am on - ly dream - ing..

Cm                    Bb/D                    Ab/Eb                    Bb/F                    Cm

You go there you're gone for - ev - er, I go there I'll lose my way, — if we stay here, we're

Bb/D                    Ab                    1. Bb                    2. Bb

to Coda ♪

not to - geth - er an - y - where is. The — I

Eb                    Bb/D                    Ab                    Eb/G                    Ab

won - der if the stars sign, the life that is to be mine, and would they let their

B<sub>b</sub>/G                    B<sub>b</sub>/F                    E<sub>b</sub>                    B<sub>b</sub>/D

light shine, e - nough for me to fol - low. I look up to the hea - vens but

A<sub>b</sub>                    E<sub>b</sub>/G                    A<sub>b</sub>                    E<sub>b</sub>/G                    B<sub>b</sub>/F

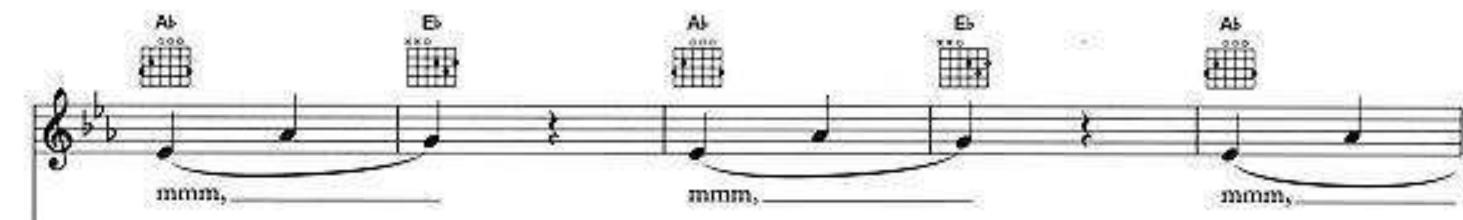
night has cloud - ed o - ver, no spark of con - stel - la - tion, no Ve - la no O -

E<sub>b</sub>                    A<sub>b</sub>                    E<sub>b</sub>

- ri - on. Mmm,

A<sub>b</sub>                    E<sub>b</sub>                    A<sub>b</sub>                    D<sub>b</sub>                    E<sub>b</sub> sus4                    E<sub>b</sub>

mmmm, mmmm,

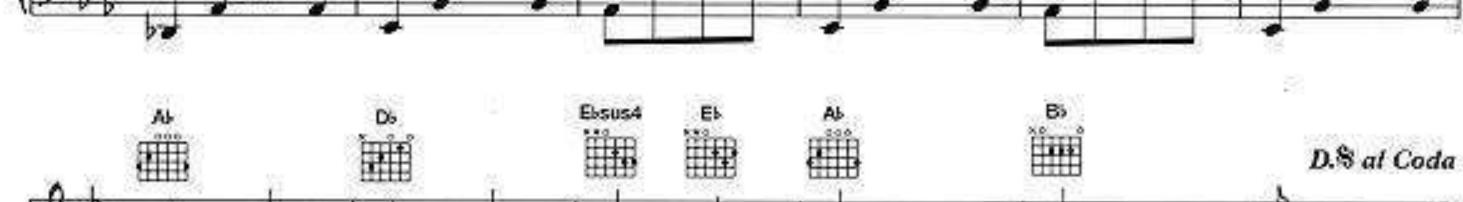

 A musical score for guitar and piano. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a tempo of 100 BPM. The guitar part consists of six chords: A♭, E♭, A♭, E♭, A♭, and A♭. Below the guitar are three staves of piano music. The lyrics "mmm," are written under the piano staves.


 The next section begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo of 100 BPM. The guitar chords are D♭, E♭sus4, E♭, A♭, E♭, and E♭. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note patterns.


 The section continues with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo of 100 BPM. The guitar chords are A♭, D♭, E♭sus4, E♭, A♭, and E♭. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note patterns.


 The coda begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo of 100 BPM. The guitar chords are A♭, D♭, E♭sus4, E♭, A♭, and E♭. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note patterns.

*D.S. at Coda*


 The final section starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo of 100 BPM. The guitar chords are A♭, D♭, E♭sus4, E♭, A♭, and E♭. The lyrics "mmm.", "Ah.", "ah.", and "The" are written below the piano staves.

*CODA*

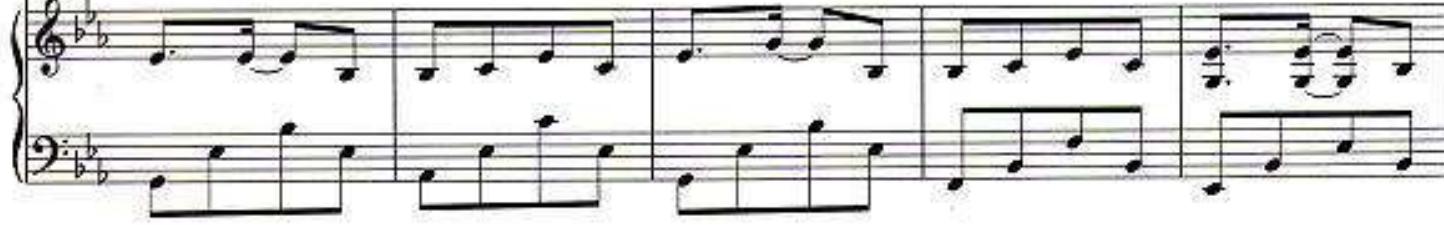

 The final coda begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo of 100 BPM. The guitar chords are B♭, E♭, B♭/D, and A♭. The lyrics "To leave the thread of all time and let it make a" are written below the piano staves.


 The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note patterns.





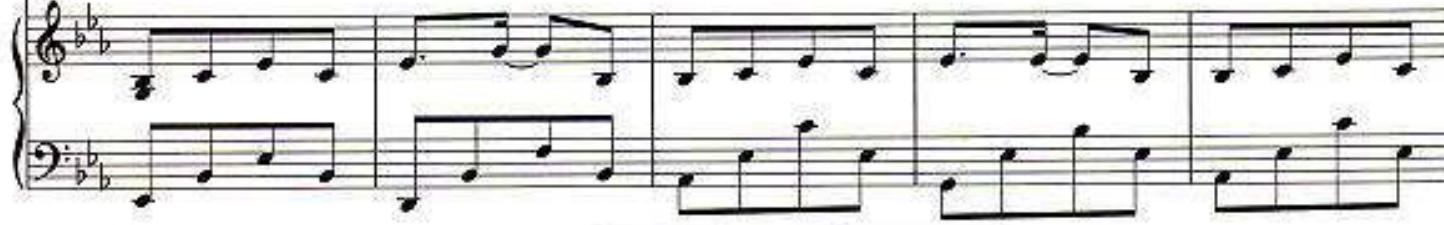

  
 dark line, in hopes that I can still find, the way back to the mo - ment. I  
 oth - er, it should be one di - rec - tion, it could be on re - flec - tion. The







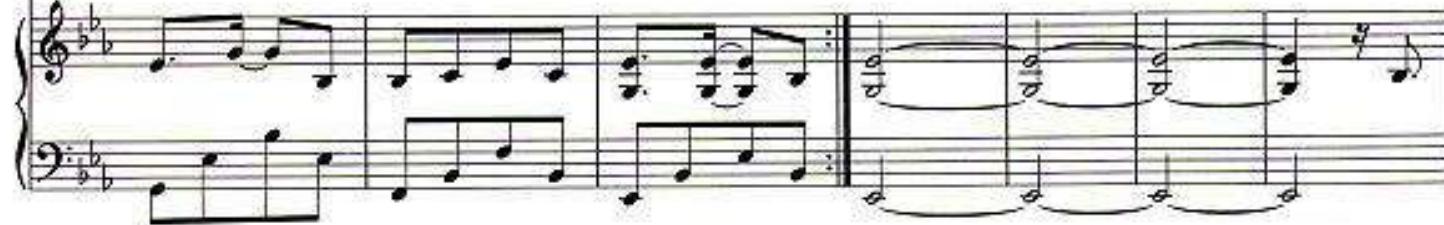
  
 took the turn and turned to, be - gin a new be - gin - ning, still look - ing for the  
 turn I have just tak - en, the turn that I was mak - ing, I might be just be -







  
 ans - wer, I can-not find the fin - ish. It's end.  
 - gin - ning, I might be near the



repeat to fade







