

IMAGINE THE FUTURE

Words by Hiroshi Ichikura
 Music by Yoichiro Yoshikawa
 Translated by Chris Hart

Moderato (♩=88)

mp



1. High a_bove the clouds, loo_ king out in_ to the sky,
 2. At the mor_ ning light, as brand new days be_ gin, our
 3. win_ gs o_ pen wide, we can fly a_bove it all,

mf



right be_ fore our eyes our lives are co_ ming in_ to shape. With
 end_ less dreams are wri_ tten in the pa_ ges of the sky. U_
 to a place of won_ ders that_ we have ne_ ver seen.



each breath we take, We find the rea_ son why
 pon the waves of time, we sail a_ cross the seas,
 Don't be a_ fraid, for you are not a_ lone,



we've come to_ ge_ ther in this place.
 sails guid_ ed by the winds of dreams.
 we'll be to_ ge_ ther through it all.

mp



Tell me can you see the fu_ ture loo_ king ba_ ck at you?
 Times are al_ ways chan_ ging, chan_ ging e_ ven you and me
 Tell me can you feel the fu_ true gro_ wing in_ side your_ self?

mf



Tell me can you hear the me_ ssage ca_ rried in the winds, to your heart?
 Chan_ ging al_ to_ ge_ ther we can find the po_ wer that's deep in_ side
 Tell me will you let it grow in_ to a won_ der_ ful brand new world?

f



1. 2. 3. I_ ma_ gine the fu_ ture, We shall go to_

mf

ge_ ther 1. 3. Our hearts joined as one, 2. Keep mo_ ving us for_ ward, move a_ look up

head, take a step and ca_ rry on I_ ma_ gine the high to the fu_ ture of the stars

fu_ ture, We shall go to_ ge_ ther,

mf *f*

1. Walk hand in ha_ nd, make a fu_ ture that chan_ ges the world
2. O pen your mi_ nd, make a world that chan_ ges us all_

1. 2.

Our *D.C.*

CODA *mf* *f*

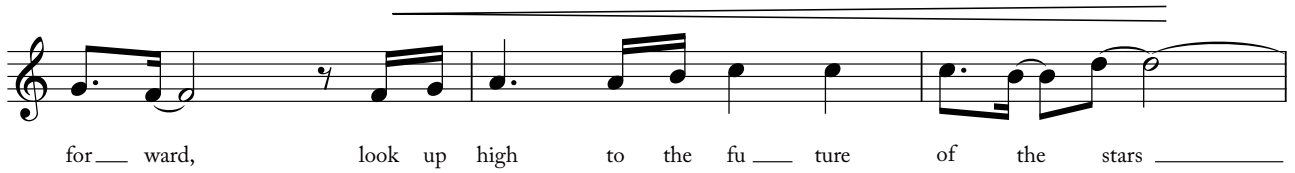
3. Walk hand in ha_ nd, make a fu_ ture that chan_ ges the world

f

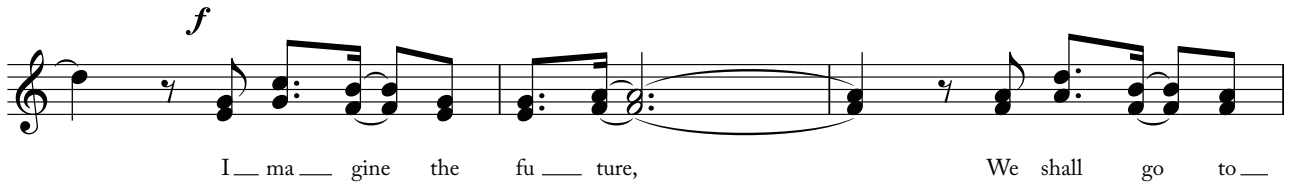
I_ ma_ gine the fu_ ture,

mf

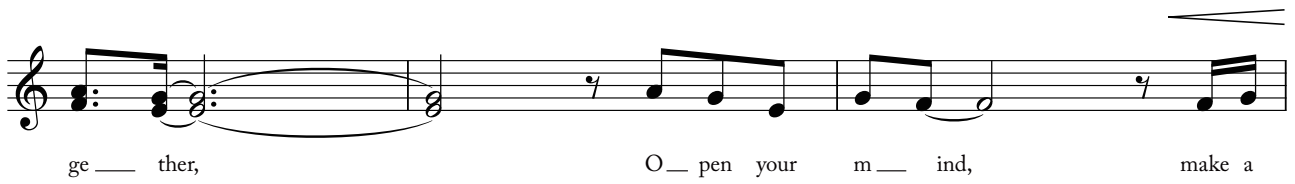
We shall go to_ ge_ ther. Keep mo_ ving us



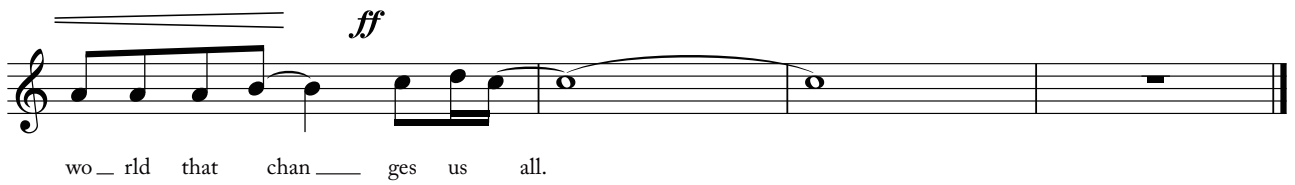
for__ ward, look up high to the fu__ ture of the stars _____



f
I__ ma__ gine the fu__ ture, We shall go to__



ge__ ther, O__ pen your m__ ind, make a



ff
wo__ rld that chan__ ges us all.