

MY BEAUTIFUL REWARD

By
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Easy folk-rock ♩ = 120

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as 120 beats per minute. The music is in a folk-rock style. The first measure has a G chord, the second has a C/G chord, and the third has a G chord. The dynamics are marked as *mp*.

Musical notation for the second system, including the beginning of the verse. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is 120. The music is in a folk-rock style. The first measure has a G chord, the second has a C chord, and the third has a C chord. The dynamics are marked as *mp*. The lyrics are: "1. Well, I sought gold and dia - mond_ rings; -". A note is marked *mp (4th time Inst. ad lib. and fade)*.

Musical notation for the third system, including the continuation of the verse. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is 120. The music is in a folk-rock style. The first measure has a G chord, the second has a C chord, and the third has a C chord. The dynamics are marked as *mp*. The lyrics are: "my own drug to ease_ the pain_".

Musical notation for the fourth system, including the continuation of the verse. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is 120. The music is in a folk-rock style. The first measure has a C chord, the second has a C chord, and the third has a C chord. The dynamics are marked as *mp*. The lyrics are: "that liv - ing brings. Walked_ from the moun -".

G C G

- tain _____ to the val-ley floor, _____

D G C

search-ing for_ my beau-ti - ful_ re - ward, _____

D G C

search-ing for_ my beau - ti - ful_ re - ward. _____

1. *D.S.* 2. *To Next Strain*

G

2. From a house_ on a hill, _____ Well, your hair shone_ *cresc.*

3. *C* *G* *D.S.* 4.

dim.

3. To - night_ I can feel_ _____

5. *D.S.* *Bridge:*
C G

mf in the sun.

I was so high; I was the lucky one.

C G

Then I came crashing down like a drunk.

C G *D.S.*

on a bar-room floor.

Verse 2:
 From a house on a hill, a sacred light shines.
 I walk through these rooms, but none of them are mine.
 Down empty hallways, I went from door to door,
 Searching for my beautiful reward,
 Searching for my beautiful reward.
 (To Bridge:)

Verse 3:
 Tonight I can feel the cold wind at my back;
 I'm flyin' high over gray fields, my feathers long and black.
 Down along the river's silent edge I soar,
 Searching for my beautiful reward,
 Searching for my beautiful reward.
 Searching for my beautiful reward,
 Searching for my beautiful reward.

Verse 4: Instrumental ad lib. and fade