There Are No Words
Simon, Anna, Ensemble

Words by Ariel Mitchell
Music by Edison Hong

In Desperate Search \( \dot{=} 92 \)

Piano

Sim
Step one: Start from somewhere we know. Then we go, from there.

Anna: Ow!
We prick your palm with a pin, to show us where to begin. Your

Pno.

Sim
Your long-ing heart will lead us to our goal. You know you love him, So

Pno.

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There Are No Words

With Fondness \( \frac{d}{=72} \)

There are no words, to describe, The feelings I share what you feel in your soul.

feel, for him. I’d risk my life or lose a limb, if he asked, any-task. If he would only

look and see, Every-things that makes me, The love I have... There are no
Anna

In Desperate Search

words.

ANNA: It's working! Look!

Sim

Pno.

Step

42

two: plot to some-where that's sure, a love that's pure, and true. We

Anna

Pno.

47

measure the dis-tance of, The point you made and, say, our love. Our con-stant

Sim

Anna: Our?
There Are No Words

ANNA: Alright. With Fondness \( \frac{d}{\text{th}} = 72 \\

There are no words, to describe,

The feelings I feel, for you. There's no telling I would do, If you asked, Any task.

I'd follow you to the very end, Be the truest, loyal friend, The love we have...
In Desperate Search \( \dot{=} \approx 92 \)

Step three: Wait for it to appear, the path to clear, the way.

Repeat steps one and two,

The lead his heart here to you.

Charting love as a
There Are No Words

Anna

Sim

Pno.

There is no science, not precise.
We do our best,
Then trust in the map and roll the dice.

Pno.

Anna

With Fondness $\frac{d}{\ell} = 72$

There are no words, to describe,
The feelings I feel, for him.
I'd risk my life or lose a limb, if he asked, any task.

Pno.

Anna

With Fondness $\frac{d}{\ell} = 72$

There are no words, to describe,
The feelings I feel for you.
There's no telling what I'd do, if you asked, any task.

Pno.
There Are No Words

If he would only look and see,

Ev'rything that makes me, The love I have...

I'd follow you to the very end,

be the truest, loyal friend The love we have...

The thing that makes me, be the truest, loyal friend The love we have...
There are no words.

Come find my heart _______ Ah _______ Ah _______

There are no words.

There are no words.

There are no words.

There are no words.
There Are No Words

Come find my heart  Ah

Come find my heart  Come find my heart  Come find my heart  Ah

Come find my heart  Come find my heart  Ah

Come find my heart  Come find my heart  Come find my heart  Ah

Love

Heart

Love.

Heart

Love.
There Are No Words

Sop
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Pno.