



DOUWE BOB &
JACQUELINE GOVAERT

Orig. for After Eight Dameskoor

I Do

Arr.: RUBEN SMITS
February 2019

♩ = 74

Soprano 1 *p*
hm

Soprano 2 *p*
hm

Alto 1 *mp*
This rain__ is not the cleans-ing kind It drags

Alto 2 *mp*
This rain__ is not the cleans-ing kind It drags

Piano *mf* *p*

4

hm *hm*

hm *hm*

— you down and cloudsyourmind And oh,__ you know, it chills me to the bone__ Hold

— you down and cloudsyourmind And oh,__ you know, it chills me to the bone__ Hold

7 **A**

hm your tongue and hold my hand I can on-ly pray you'll un-derstand With-out you I can on-ly be a-lone

hm your tongue and hold my hand I can on-ly pray you'll un-derstand With-out you I can on-ly be a-lone

10 **B**

ooh I shake us, I ache I shake us, I ache

ooh I shake us, I ache I shake us, I ache

But I can-not re-pair this on my own I shake us, I ache

But I can-not re-pair this on my own I shake us, I ache

14

C A little more

us, I break us in two. But I love you, I love

us, I break us in two. But I love you, I love

us, I break us in two. But I love you, I love

us, I break us in two. But I love you, I love

A little more

18

you, I love you, I do. We have

you, I love you, I do. We have

you, I love you, I do

you, I love you, I do

mf

22 **D**

— a cer-taintime on Earth And I've been told it's all a learn-ing curve I've learned not be-ing with you's wast-ingtime

— a cer-taintime on Earth And I've been told it's all a learn-ing curve I've learned not be-ing with you's wast-ingtime

mf I've learned not be-ing with you's wast-ingtime

mf I've learned not be-ing with you's wast-ingtime

mf

25 **E**

— But I'll do what's right, and let you go 'Cause I can see it on-ly hurts you so I on

— But I'll do what's right, and let you go 'Cause I can see it on-ly hurts you so I on

p *mf* *mp*
— ah I'll do what's right, let you go I on

p *mf* *mp*
— ah I'll do what's right, let you go I on

28

- ly wan-na hold you in my arms— I'ma-fraid_ that if I touch you'd turn to dust. I shake

- ly wan-na hold you in my arms— I'ma-fraid_ that if I touch you'd turn to dust. I shake

- ly wan-na hold you in my arms— I'ma-fraid_ that if I touch you'd turn to dust. I shake

- ly wan-na hold you in my arms— I'ma-fraid_ that if I touch you'd turn to dust. I shake

mp

32

F

A little more

- us, I ache_ us, I break_ us_ in_ two_ But I love you, I love

- us, I ache_ us, I break_ us_ in_ two_ But I love you, I love

- us, I ache_ us, I break_ us_ in_ two_ But I love you, I love

- us, I ache_ us, I break_ us_ in_ two_ But I love you, I love

A little more

mf