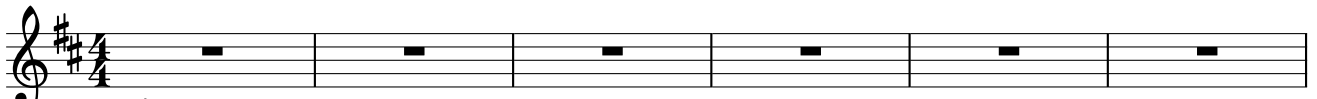


Hidden Gold

Eric Schrager

Bm D Em G D A F#7 Bm

Baritone 
♩ = 105

Bm

D

7 

So, young lad, you ask if I'll agree to teach you,
So my hat he hands me, and he sends me pack - ing!
He tells me I'm ar - ro - gant: The charge, it stings me.
There's the fi - nal coin, so bright I fear to hold it:
Well, lad, wel - come back. I see that you've been seek - ing.

G

A

F#m

9 

but I see that you're a colt who won't be led.
I'm not fit to stud - y with the likes of him.
An un - flatt' - ring mir - or is this gold - en piece.
Oh, that kind re - gard I have pur - sued from birth.
Have you found some an - swers as I hoped you might?

Bm

D

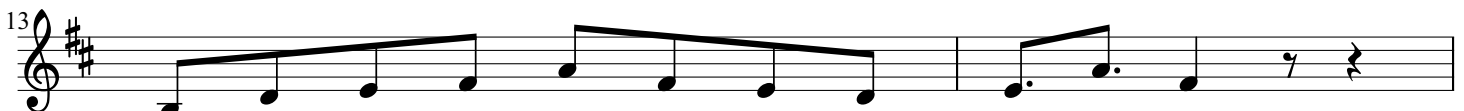
11 

So cock - sure and full of pride my words will ne - ver reach you.
Then the old man dares me to dis - cov - er what I'm lack - ing.
For all that my muse is po - tent, it no plea - sure brings me,
Ev - er - more with - held; or is it as the mas - ter told it?
I can tell you have: It's in your face as you are speak - ing.

G

A

F#m

13 

For to - day, please take this leath - er pouch in - stead.
Must I with this tal - is - man in - dulse his whim?
if it serves no pur - pose but my own in - crease.
Am I tru - ly au - thor of my heart's own worth?
You've dug deep in - side, and brought some truth to light.

Bm D

15

You hold vir - tues wait - ing for you to em - brace them,
 How I long to hurl a - way this to - ken gleam - ing.
 There's a deep - er truth be - hind my puff and pos - es,
 If I trust in me, could I hold space for oth - ers?
 Thus your path to wis - dom starts by touch - ing sor - row.

G A F#m

17

but un - til you look at them they can't shine true.
 Flee this la - test chal - lenge as I've al - ways done.
 Though I en - ter - tain folk and they may ap - plaud.
 No one's love but mine is hold - ing me a - part.
 There's a strong foun - da - tion in what you have learned.

Bm D

19

In the pouch three gold - en coins I'll name as I place them, and
 No! The mas - ter sees in - side me some - thing re - deem - ing, and
 Tear a - way the mask, and un - der - neath it ex - pos - es, that
 If my mis - sion is to serve my sis - ters and broth - ers, then
 We can start your les - sons here the same time to - mor - row. No,

G A F#m Bm

21

this is all I have to give 'til you can see them too!
 I will find the cour - age to pur - sue un - til it's won!
 if they tru - ly knew me they would scorn me as a fraud!
 sure - ly I must learn the craft of serv - ing from the heart!
 no, lad, keep the tal - is - man. It's well and tru - ly earned!

Bm D Em

24

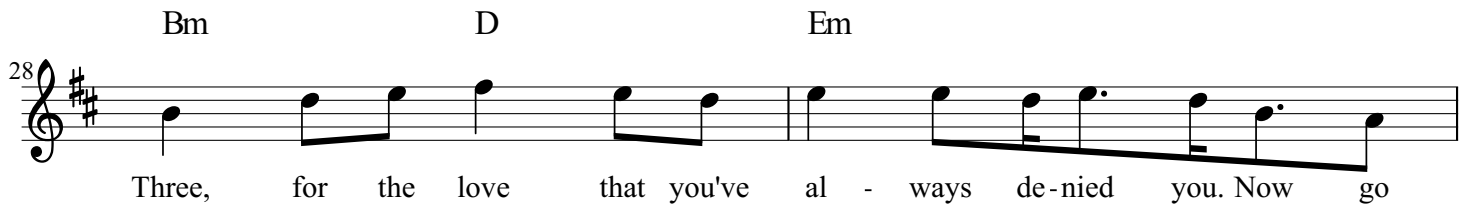
One, for the cou - rage that's bu - ried in - side you.

G D A F#7

26

Two, for the truth you con - ceal in the fold.

28 Bm D Em



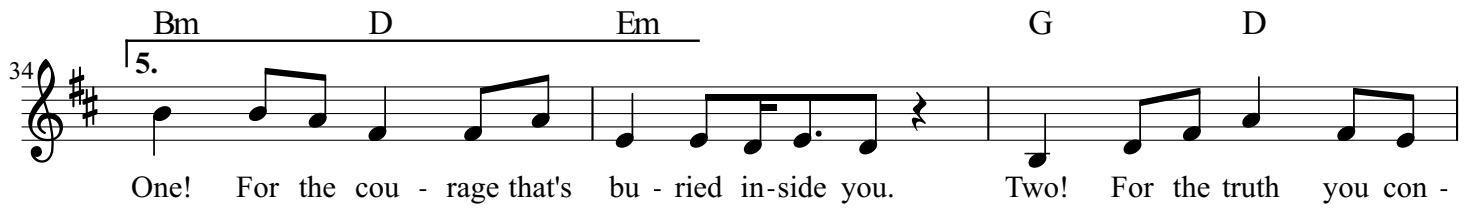
Three, for the love that you've al - ways de-nied you. Now go

30 G D A F#7 Bm Bm



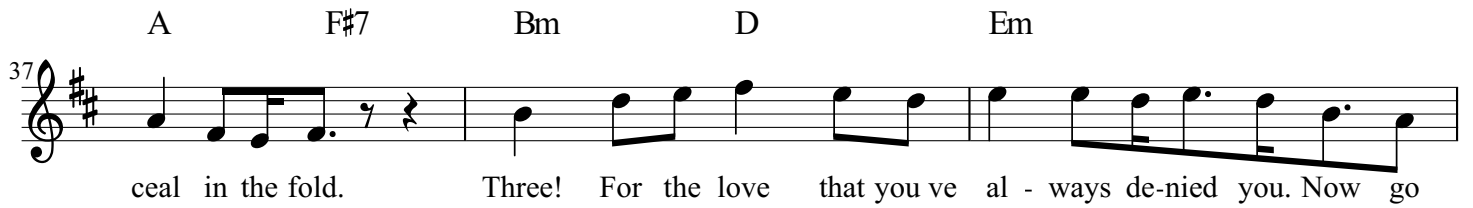
seek: Be bold! Nev-er rest 'til you find your hid-den gold.

34 Bm D Em G D



One! For the cou - rage that's bu - ried in-side you. Two! For the truth you con -

37 A F#7 Bm D Em



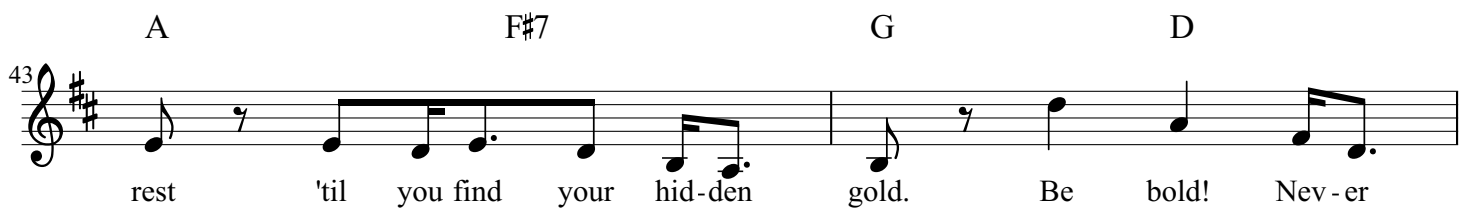
ceal in the fold. Three! For the love that you ve al - ways de-nied you. Now go

40 G D A F#7 G D



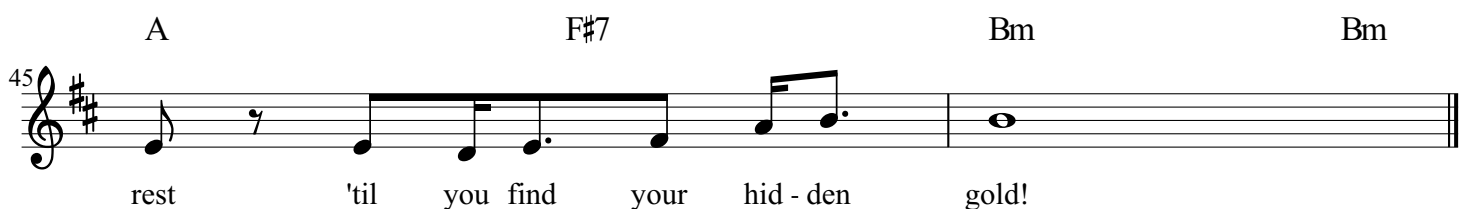
seek: Be bold! Nev-er rest 'til you find your hid-den gold. Be bold! Nev-er

43 A F#7 G D



rest 'til you find your hid-den gold. Be bold! Nev-er

45 A F#7 Bm Bm



rest 'til you find your hid - den gold!