

Write Here, Write Now

American Night Writers Association

Lyrics and Music by
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$\text{♩} = 100$

p *rit.*

p *ad lib*

Now the day is done and all the world has gone to bed. But for me no
So the pen re - veals my thoughts a - cross a vir - gin page. In the qui - et

a tempo

sleep will come with these thoughts rush - ing through my head. I have learned with time that in - spi - et
of the night my mind has set the stage. All too fast the time slips by, I

mf

ra - tion's just too rare; It nev - er will wait, e - ven morn - ing's too late. Not a mo - ment to spare.
wish it were not so. But I can't hes - i - tate, my thoughts will not wait, they con - tin - ue to flow.

mf

So I must write here, write now. When the world is a - sleep my mind is clear - er, some - how.

In the qui - et of the night, I find peace e - nough to write. Write here, write

now. here, write here,

Write here, write now.