

## How Fair This Spot

Sarah Brightman

It is beautiful here  
It is beautiful here ...  
Look, in the distance  
The river sparkles like fire,  
The meadows stretch out like a coloured carpet,  
The clouds are growing white.

There are no people here ...  
There is just silence here ...  
Only God and I are here.  
Flowers, and an old pine tree,  
And you, my daydream!

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