

# Looking in Your Eyes Again

SATB a cappella and Soli (S/T)

Lyrics: Lorenz Maierhofer

Music: Lorenz Maierhofer

Swinging ♩ = ca. 132

**A** (Solo - Improv. ad lib)  
*mf*

Solo (S/T) *mf* \*) Doo ba doo ba doo, ba doo ba doo bi dub,

S *mf* 1.-3. Doo - ah, dub dub doo-bi dub, doo dub dub doo-bi dub,

A *mf*

T *mf* 1.-3. Doo - ah, dub dub doo-bi doo ah, doo dub doo-bi dub,

B *mf* 1.-3. Dm dm dm dm - bi doo-bi doo - bi doo bi dub doo - ah,

Piano/Klavier (for rehearsal)

F Dm Eb C7 F Bb6 C7

5  
ba doo doo, but why? I real-ly don't know, I'm so sor - ry!

dub doo - ah, doo - ah, doo - ah, but why? I real-ly don't know, I'm so sor - ry!

dub doo - ah, doo - ah, but why? I real-ly don't know, I'm so sor - ry!

dub doo - ah, doo - ah, but why? I real-ly don't know, I'm so sor - ry!

F D7 Gm F Gm C7 F C7

• Pronunciation: doo / dub / bi / doo

\*) Zwei „verliebte“ Solostimmen gestalten das Stück gemeinsam singend, dialogisch und improvisierend, eventuell mit Choreografie. / Two solo voices „in love“ create the piece together in a singing dialogical and improvising manner, possibly with a choreography.

**B**

*f*

S  
Soli 1./3. Look-ing in your eyes a-gain, there's a feel-ing and no-ner-ve in my brain...  
2. Com-ing close and clos-er a-gain, there's the nev-er-en-ding a-gain.

*f*

T

*p*

S 1.-3. Doo - ah, dub dub doo-bi dub, ah, dub du doo - bi

*p*

A

*p*

T 1.-3. Doo - ah, dub dub doo-bi - , dub dub doo - bi

B 1.-3. Dm dm dm dm dm - bi doo-bi dub, dm bi dm bi dub doo - ah, \_\_\_\_\_

F Dm Bb6 F Dm Bb6 C7

13

1.-3. There's a feel - ing, „hel - lo, \_\_\_\_\_ ing, to grow, \_\_\_\_\_ but why? I real - ly don't know. I'm so sor - ry:

dub, du dub doo - ah, but why? I real - ly don't know. I'm so sor - ry:

dub, du doo - ah, but why? I real - ly don't know. I'm so sor - ry:

dub ah, dub doo - ah, but why? I real - ly don't know. I'm so sor - ry:

Dm Gm F Gm C7 F C7





## Looking in Your Eyes Again

1. Looking in your eyes again,  
there's a feeling and a power in my body and  
There's a feeling, "hello", a feeling, to grow,  
but why? I really don't know.  
I'm so sorry:

Ref.: Nobody knows, nobody knows,  
where the wind comes from, where the wind goes.  
It's a secret to see, a secret to be,  
a secret, why just you and me.  
But it's me!

2. Coming close and closer again,  
there's the never ending story again.  
There's a feeling, "hello", a feeling, to grow,  
but why? I really don't know.  
I'm so sorry:

Ref.: Nobody knows, nobody knows, ...

Looking in your eyes again,  
there's a feeling and a power in my body and brain.  
There's a feeling, "hello", a feeling, to grow,  
but why? I really don't know.  
I'm so sorry:

Ref.: Nobody knows, nobody knows,  
where the wind comes from, where the wind goes.  
It's a secret to see, a secret to be,  
a secret, why just you and me.  
But it's me!

*Lorenz Maierhofer*