High Flight – T1

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth;
Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth;
And danced; and danced; and danced the skies
On laughter-silvered Wings
Sunward I've climbed,
and joined the tumbling,
Tumbling, mirth of sun-split clouds,
And done a hundred things; a hundred things
You have not,
You have not dreamed of,
Not dreamed of –
Wheeled and soared and swung;
Wheeled and soared and swung
High, high; High, high; High in the sunlit silence;
High in the sunlit silence; silence; sunlit silence.
Hov'ring there I've chased;
I've chased the shouting wind along,
And flung my eager, eager,
Eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up the; Up the long, delirious burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept with easy, easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle flew
And, while with silent, lifting mind;
With silent lifting mind I've trod
The high; high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand; Put out my hand;
Put out my hand,
And touched the face of God.

High Flight – T2

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth;
Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth;
And danced; and danced; and danced the skies
On laughter-silvered Wings
Sunward I've climbed, I've climbed
and joined the tumbling,
Tumbling, mirth of sun-split clouds,
And done a hundred things; a hundred things
You have not, you have not
You have not dreamed of,
You have not dreamed of –
Wheeled and soared and swung;
Wheeled and soared and swung
High, high; High, high; High in the sunlit silence;
High in the sunlit silence; silence; sunlit silence.
Hov'ring; Hov'ring there I've chased;
I've chased the shouting wind along,
And flung my eager, flung my,
Eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up the; Up the long, delirious burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept with easy, easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle flew
And, while with silent, lifting mind;
With silent lifting mind I've trod
The high; high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand; Put out my hand;
Put out my hand,
And touched, touched the face of God.

High Flight – B1

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth;
Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth;
And danced; and danced; and danced the skies
On laughter-silvered Wings
Sunward I've climbed, I've climbed, I've climbed
and joined the tumbling,
Tumbling, mirth of sun-split clouds,
And done a hundred things; a hundred things
You have not, you have not
You have not dreamed of,
You have not dreamed of –
Wheeled and soared and swung;
Wheeled and soared and swung
High, high; High, high; High in the sunlit silence;
High in the sunlit silence; silence; sunlit silence.
Hov'ring; Hov'ring there I've chased; I've chased;
I've chased; I've chased the shouting wind along,
And flung my eager,
Eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up the long; Up the long, delirious burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept with easy, easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle flew
And, while with silent, lifting mind;
With silent lifting mind I've trod
The high; high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand; Put out my hand;
Put out my hand,
And touched, touched the face of God.

High Flight – B2

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth;
Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth;
And danced; and danced; and danced;
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered Wings
Sunward I've climbed, I've climbed, I've climbed
I've climbed and joined the tumbling,
Tumbling, mirth of sun-split clouds,
And done a hundred things; a hundred things
You have not, you have not
You have not dreamed of,
You have not dreamed of –
Wheeled and soared and swung;
Wheeled and soared and swung
High, high; High, high; High in the sunlit silence;
High in the sunlit silence; silence; sunlit silence.
Hov'ring; Hov'ring there I've chased; I've chased;
I've chased; I've chased the shouting wind along,
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