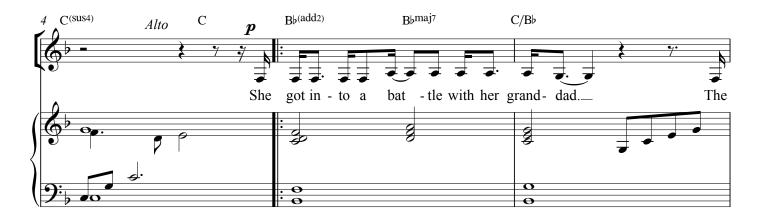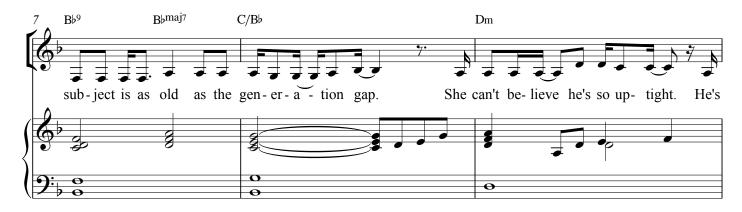# COLOR BLIND

Duet for Alto and Tenor

Jim Daddario, Catt Gravitt,
and Karen Taylor-Good
arr. by Ed Tossing and David Ezell

Pop Ballad ♩ = 80

Lyrics:

She got in-to a bat-tle with her grand-dad.__ The sub-ject is as old as the gen-er-a-tion gap. She can't be-lieve he's so up-tight. He's mad that her best friend's not white. She does-n't un-der-stand.

On the original recording the alto is European-American
and the tenor is African-American.

Lyrics (melody line):
mid - night blue in the morn - ing sky.

I'd give up

ev' - ry shade of green in ev' - ry tree in sight.
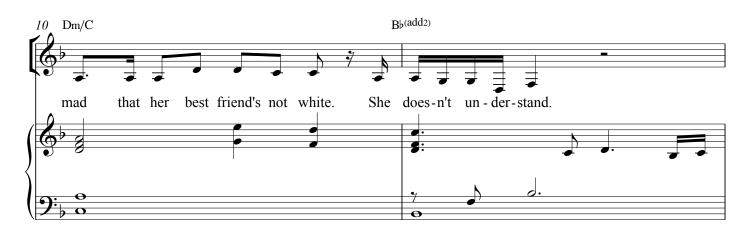
And I'd kiss

red good - bye and nev - er shed a tear, And let the

COLOR BLIND

Duet for Alto and Tenor

Jim Daddario, Catt Gravitt,
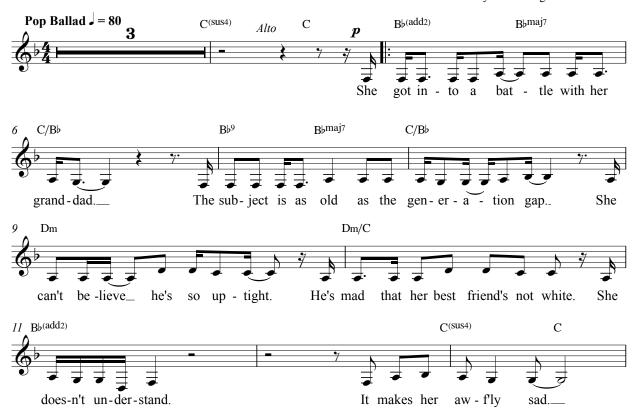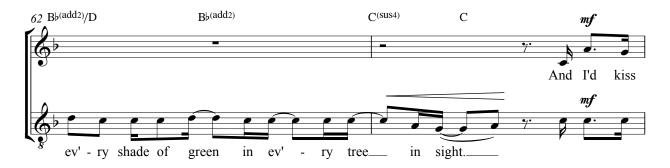and Karen Taylor-Good
arr. by Ed Tossing and David Ezell

She got in-to a bat-tle with her grand-dad.__ The sub-ject is as old as the gen-er-a-tion gap.__ She can't be-lieve__ he's so up-tight. He's mad that her best friend's not white. She does-n't un-der-stand. It makes her aw-f'ly sad.__

59 C .... *p* .... F .... C/E

I'd trade the mid-night blue in the morn-ing sky.

mp

I'd give up

62 B♭(add2)/D .... B♭(add2) .... C(sus4) .... C .... *mf*

And I'd kiss

mf

ev' - ry shade of green in ev' - ry tree in sight.

COLOR BLIND

Duet for Alto and Tenor
by Jim Daddario, Catt Gravitt, and Karen Taylor-Good

Verse (Alto)
She got into a battle with her granddad.
The subject is as old as the generation gap.
She can't believe he's so uptight.
He's mad that her best friend's not white.
She doesn't understand.
It makes her awf'ly sad.

Chorus (Alto)
She'd trade the midnight blue in the morning sky.
She'd give up ev'ry shade of green
        in ev'ry tree in sight.
And she'd kiss red goodbye and never shed a tear,
Let the gold in ev'ry sunset fade away from here.
'Cause fear would never win, and skin
        would just be skin, if we were color blind.

Verse (Tenor)
He got into a battle with his grandma.
The subject is exhausting, ancient dialogue.
He can't believe that she's so mad.
She's angry his best friend's not black.
He wishes it would change.
It brings him so much pain.

Chorus (Both)
He'd trade the midnight blue in the morning sky.
He'd give up ev'ry shade of green
        in ev'ry tree in sight.
And he'd kiss red goodbye and never shed a tear,
Let the gold in ev'ry sunset fade away from here.
'Cause fear would never win, and skin
        would just be skin, if we were color blind.

Bridge
And if Jesus loves them
        red and yellow black and white,
Why can't we get it right?

Chorus
I'd trade the midnight blue in the morning sky.
I'd give up ev'ry shade of green in ev'ry tree in sight.
And I'd kiss red goodbye and never shed a tear,
And let the gold in ev'ry sunset fade away from here.
'Cause fear would never win,
And we could let love in,
Skin would just be skin, if we were color blind,
        if we were color blind, color blind.