Look Beyond
Au-delà des Visages

Pat McRae

Canada's Official Song for INTERNATIONAL YEAR OF DISABLED PERSONS
Look Beyond

Moderately

words and music by Pat McKee
arrangement by John Hudson

F Fsus F C sus C

1. This is the year that has long been a wait-ed, This year my song will be sung,
2. fam-ily have cared & they've shared in the an-guish of pro-gress so pain-fu-ly slow,
3. legs are un-a-ble to car-ry my bo-dy my voice can car-ry my song, It

F Fsus F C sus C

I am de-ter-mined that when it is o-ver, I will have on-ly be-gun, To
They have re-joiced in my smal-lest a-chieve-ment and wit-nessed my con-fid-ence grow. I have
whis-tles and sings thru the door-ways too nar-row and e-choes in stair-ways too long, It's a

Bb F Gm C7 F C Dm Dm7

show to the world my pot-ten-tial, To show to the world what I've done,
learned to be hum-ble and pa-tient, But I am not tim-id or meek, I have
song that is heard thru all na-tions, Cry-ing"give me a chance to be-long," It's a

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I am a child of the uni-verse too, Out of ev'-ry se-ven I'm one,
ta-ken com-mand of my fu-ture And I'm reach-ing the goals that I seek, So look be-
song that po-ses the ques-tion "Oh, when will the stig-ma be gone?"
yond what I am not, And you will see just what I am, I'm a wo-man I'm a child I'm a man.

3. If my man.
4. Oh, 5. I
4. (Oh) why when I have but a few limitations, They think that I have many more, I'm ex-

5. I need so much more than just sheltered employment, I need less than pity and tears, I

pected to be submissive and passive, Though not quite as much as before, It's not

need your respect and I need your compassion, Oh lend me your eyes and your ears, Then

easy to bear when they stand there and stare But it's worse when they turn and pretend I'm not there,

see me and touch me and feel as I feel, Hear what I say can't you see I am real,

Look beyond what I'm not, And you will see just what I am, I'm a
5. I was a child I'm a man
6. I have composed the immortal concerto with ears that were silent and numb.
I have touched the heart of a country a-cross it on one leg I've run, I have
led a nation of people, from a chair under war-torn skies, I have
seen the world thru my fingers, I can hear the world thru my eyes. So look beyond what I am not. And you will see just what I am. I'm a woman. I'm a child. I'm a man.

7. This is the year that has long been awaited. This year my song will be sung.
Au-delà des Visages

musique de Pat McKee
paroles de Guy Pariseau

Tous les poètes ont foulé tous les âges
Pour trouver les mots de toujours...
Et vous verrez en lisant mon visage
Ce que mon cœur a d'amour.
Je veux partager avec mes frères
Tout ce que j'ai de talent:
Il me faut plus qu'un coin de la terre...
Est-ce vouloir tellement?

REFRAIN: Cherchez donc au-delà des visages
Pour savoir ce que je suis vraiment:
Suis un homme, une femme, un enfant!
Parents, amis, m'entourent et me consolent
De tous mes progrès, même lents.
Chaque pas, chaque geste et chaque parole
Me rendent plus confiant.

L'humilité et la patience
Sont mes atouts pour grandir...
Vous voyez un portrait d'innocence,
Mais ma vie il me faut la chérir!

REFRAIN
Si je ne suis pas le meilleur interprète
De tout ce que j'ai dans le cœur
Que me chanson chaque jour vous répète
Je joie de vivre, mon bonheur!
Je veux dans tous les coins du monde
Crier mon besoin de vivre... Que mon chant pour vous vous réponde
De mes craintes et de mes désirs!

REFRAIN
Si mes yeux sont fermés aux beautés de la terre
Si je n'entends pas bien tous les sons
Si pour tendre les mains au sourire de ma mère
Il me faut rouler à tétone...
Touchez-moi, regardez... je vous ouvre mon cœur
Je veux chanter la joie et non pas la douleur!

REFRAIN
Un poète a chanté que pour tuer un homme
Faut lui défendre de travailler!
Laissez-moi vous dire ce qu'il me faut en somme:
Je n'ai pas besoin de pitié...
Oui! Oui! Mais il me faut vos oreilles
Vos voix, pour souvent répéter
Que tout dans la vie est merveille
Qu'il suffit de savoir chercher!

REFRAIN
Depuis longtemps je contemple les âges
Mais aujourd'hui c'est mon tour...
J'en fais un conte tout rempli d'images:
"Il était une fois..." et "... toujours!"

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**LOOK BEYOND**

Words and music by Pat McKee
Canada's Official Song for 1981, International Year of Disabled Persons
(revised lyrics)

I am a person with dreams and ambitions
And I have a song to be sung
I am determined that when it is over
I will have only begun
To show to the world my potential
To show to the world what I’ve done
I am a child of the universe too
Out of every seven I’m one

Chorus:
So look beyond what I am not
And you will see just what I am
I’m a woman, I’m a child, I’m a man

My family has cared and they've shared in the challenge
Of progress that sometimes was slow
They have rejoiced in my smallest achievement
And witnessed my confidence grow
I have learned to persist and be patient
But I am not timid or meek
I have taken command of my future
And I’m reaching the goals that I seek

Chorus:
So look beyond what I am not
And you will see just what I am
I’m a woman, I’m a child, I’m a man

If my legs are unable to carry my body
My voice can carry my song
It whistles and sings through the doorways too narrow
And echoes in stairways too long
It's a song that is heard through all nations
Crying "give me a chance to belong"
It's a song that poses the question
"Oh when will the stigma be gone?"
Chorus:
So look beyond what I am not
And you will see just what I am
I’m a woman, I’m a child, I’m a man

I need so much more than just sheltered employment
I need less than pity and tears
I need your respect and I need your compassion
Lend me your eyes and your ears
Then see me and touch me and feel as I feel
Hear what I say can’t you see I am real

Chorus:
So look beyond what I am not
And you will see just what I am
I’m a woman, I’m a child, I’m a man

Oh why when I have but a few limitations
They think that I have many more
I’m expected to be, submissive and passive
Though not quite as much as before
It’s not easy to bear when they stand there and stare
But its worse when they turn and pretend I’m not there

Chorus:
So look beyond what I am not
And you will see just what I am
I’m a woman, I’m a child, I’m a man

I have composed the immortal concertos
With ears that were silent and numb
I have touched the heart of a country
Across it on one leg I’ve run
I have led a nation of people from a chair under war-torn skies
I have seen the world through my fingers
I can hear the world through my eyes

Chorus:
So look beyond what I am not
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I’m a woman, I’m a child, I’m a man

I am a person with dreams and ambitions
And I have a song to be sung
I am determined that when it is over
I will have only begun

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