Nov, 77

A Hunt of Beauty Before Me

Am7+D G6 Em7+B6 Em7+A
Cannot realize the presence of the sea
Gm7 Am7 Ab7
Waters surely wet and surely not Stale
Am7+D G6 Em7+B6 Em7+A Ab7
Cannot harmonize the slow velocity
Am7 Ab7 Gm7 F#7 C9
Surely say my eyes there's a hunt
Gm7 Cm7 Am7+D Bb6 Ab7
Of beauty before me, before me

Sunset on the beach and photographs
The forms and colors just beyond a touch
On the other side of reach
Lovely yet may be this distant hunt
Of beauty before me

C9
Cannot touch much of such & such do I care?
This golden sunset brought me to my knees
Bb9
I say hello to my buddy, turned back to the sea
Bb9
whose spectrum triggers me primeval nerves
Bb9
Stung by rocks and shells to stand
Bb9
Safely here on this coast how can there
Bb9
Be more beauty than that such loveliness
Bb9
Then back and forth advice unsettled says
Am7+D G6 (repeat) Am7 Ab7 Gm7 (repeat)
(Dance)

Shopping at the coop for eggs & soups & beans
A seagull stately lands there on the lot
Cliff this wouldn't make your magazine
Thought doubtless on the bar there stands a hunt
Of Beauty before me
Eating fish for supper fore the bridge
A heron in a puddle off the east
In the waters boats a ( ) and bird entreats
Repeating thy notes like the last in scarcity thus to hunt
Of beauty before me