

Konyaku

In this inaugural season,
festivally by all description
all good men of reason
are called buns ^{C Maj 7} G11 G7
We should be reunited ^{C Maj 7}
While this feeling is unwieldy ^{G11 G7}
Without satisfaction ^{F11 F7}
hope is come, love has come, love has come, ^{G11 G7} love is here
E11 E7 Love is come ^{Am B11 G7 C}

Bless dear ~~Sakura~~ Sakurai
and his bosom mate fierce Junko
and the gross Mesidato ~~they~~
Trembling without fear.

Bringin' over strangers
Just like kings unto the manger
Even though we soon go
love is here love is here love is here ^{love is here}

Sitting in the morning
~~What~~ Fainting in the day
Never any storming
In these wells

~~When~~ When the village bandits
are giving handouts
~~I~~ I can only ~~say~~ say that
love is all

(Continued)

Tea and Wine are flowin
Opening the household
Sharing there and showin'
What we've got
Feelin' come from ages
Passin' through all fools and sages
Love's included, also,
Love is not - - - - -

Now the cities number
Lonely I am hearing
Trucks the distant thrummes
From my home
If ~~you~~ here or not
This is all we've got
Sitting in this clearing
Love's unknown - - - - -