

Jane Monheit - Waters Of March ?Águas de Março?

Tom: Bb

Intro: C

Fm C Am
Stick, a stone, it's the end of the road, it's the rest of a stump, it's a little alone F#-/ 7 F
Fm C
It's a sliver of glass, it is life, it's the sun, it is night, it is death, it's a trap, it's a gun C7- Gbm
Fm C
The oak when it blooms, a fox in the brush, a knot in the wood, the song of a thrush C C7- Gbm Fm
C
The wood of the wind, a cliff, a fall, a scratch, a lump, it is nothing at all C C7- Gbm
Fm C
It's the wind blowing free, it's the end of the slope. it's a beam it's a void, it's a hunch, it's a hope Gb7 F
Bb7 C
And the river bank talks, of the waters of March, it's the end of the strain the joy in your heart Am
Fm C
The foot, the ground, the flesh, and the bone the beat of the road, a slingshot's stone C C7- Gbm Fm
C
A fish, a flash, a silvery glow, a fight, a bet the fange of a bow C Am
Fm C
The bed of the well, the end of the line, the dismay in the face, it's a loss, it's a find C Am
Fm C
A spear, a spike, a point, a nail, a drip, a drop, the end of the tale C Am
Fm C
A truckload of bricks in the soft morning light, the sound of a shot in the dead of the night C C7- Gbm
Fm C

A mile, a must, a thrust, a bump, it's a girl, it's a rhyme, it's a cold, it's the mumps C C7- Gbm

Fm C
The plan of the house, the body in bed, and the car that got stuck, it's the mud, it's the mud C Am

Fm C
A float, a drift, a flight, a wing, a hawk, a quail, the promise of spring C C7- Gbm

Fm C
And the river bank talks of the waters of March, it's the promise of life, it's the joy in your heart
Interlude: Gb Eb C Am Fm C Gb7 F Fm C C Am Fm C C7- Gbm Fm

C
A snake, a stick, it is John, it is Joe, it's a thorn in your hand and a cut in your toe C C7- Gbm Fm

C
A point, a grain, a bee, a bite, a blink, a buzzard, a sudden stroke of night C Am Fm

C
A pin, a needle, a sting, a pain, a snail, a riddle, a wasp, a stain C C7- Gbm

Fm C
A pass in the mountains, a horse and a mule, in the distance, the shelves rode three shadows of blue C C7- Gbm

Fm C
And the river talks of the waters of March it's the promise of life in your heart C Am

Fm C
A stick, a stone, the end of the road the rest of a stump, a lonesome road C Am Fm

C
A silver of glass, a life, the sun a knife, a death, the end of the run Gb7 F

Bb7 C
And the river bank talks of the waters of March it's the end of all strain, it's the joy in your heart
Instrumental and voice ad libitum: (C D Fm C Gm D Fm C Cm D Db C) Fade

Acordes

