

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 **F7M**
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
C **C7-** **Gbm7**
Fm **C**
 The oak when it blooms, a fox in the brush, a knot in the
 wood, the song of a thrush
C **C7-** **Gbm7** **Fm**
C
 The wood of the wind, a cliff, a fall, a scratch, a lump, it
 is nothing at all
Fm **C** **C7-** **Gbm7**
 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 **F7M** **C**
Bb7 **C**
 And the river bank talks, of the waters of March, it's the end
 of the strain the joy in your heart
Fm **C** **Am**
 The foot, the ground, the flesh, and the bone the beat of the
 road, a slingshot's stone
C **C7-** **Gbm7** **Fm**
C
 A fish, a flash, a silvery glow, a fight, a bet the fange of
 a bow
Fm **C** **Am**
 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
Fm **C** **Am**
 A truckload of bricks in the soft morning light, the sound of
 a shot in the dead of the night
C **C7-** **Gbm7**
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-** **Gbm7**
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-** **Gbm7**
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 F7M Fm C C Am Fm C**
C **C7-** **Gbm7**
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-** **Gbm7** **Fm**
C
 A point, a grain, a bee, a bite, a blink, a buzzard, a sudden
 stroke of night
C **Am** **Fm**
F7M **C**
 A pin, a needle, a sting, a pain, a snail, a riddle, a wasp, a
 stain
C **C7-** **Gbm7**
Fm **C**
 A pass in the mountains, a horse and a mule, in the distance,
 the shelves rode three shadows of blue
C **C7-** **Gbm7**
Fm **C**
 And the river talks of the waters of March it's the promise of
 life in your heart
C **Am**
Fm **C** **Am**
 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 **F7M**
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 C7M Gm7 D Fm C7M**
Cm7 D Db C) Fade

Acordes

