

# Jane Monheit - Waters Of March ?Águas de Março?

Tom: Bb

Intro: C

Stick, a stone, it's the end of the road, it's the rest of a stump, it's a little alone  
 Fm C Am  
 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  
 Fm C F#-/ 7 F7M  
 The oak when it blooms, a fox in the brush, a knot in the wood, the song of a thrush  
 Fm C C7- Gbm7 Fm  
 The wood of the wind, a cliff, a fall, a scratch, a lump, it is nothing at all  
 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  
 Fm C Gb7 F7M C  
 And the river bank talks, of the waters of March, it's the end of the strain the joy in your heart  
 Bb7 C Am  
 The foot, the ground, the flesh, and the bone the beat of the road, a slingshot's stone  
 Fm C C7- Gbm7 Fm  
 A fish, a flash, a silvery glow, a fight, a bet the fange of a bow  
 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  
 Fm C Am  
 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  
 Fm C C7- Gbm7

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

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

A float, a drift, a flight, a wing, a hawk, a quail, the promise of spring  
 Fm C C7- Gbm7

And the river bank talks of the waters of March, it's the promise of life, it's the joy in your heart  
 Fm C C7- Gbm7

Interlude: Gb Eb C Am Fm C Gb7 F7M Fm C C Am Fm C  
 C C7- Gbm7

A snake, a stick, it is John, it is Joe, it's a thorn in your hand and a cut in your toe  
 Fm C C7- Gbm7 Fm

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

A pin, a needle, a sting, a pain, a snail, a riddle, a wasp, a stain  
 C C7- Gbm7

A pass in the mountains, a horse and a mule, in the distance, the shelves rode three shadows of blue  
 Fm C C7- Gbm7

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

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

A silver of glass, a life, the sun a knife, a death, the end of the run  
 C Gb7 F7M

And the river bank talks of the waters of March it's the end of all strain, it's the joy in your heart  
 Fm C C7- Gbm7

Instrumental and voice ad libitum: (C D Fm C7M Gm7 D Fm C7M Cm7 D Db C ) Fade  
 Bb7 C Gb7 F7M

## Acordes

Am Fm C F7M C7M Bb Gbm7 Gb7 Bb7 Gb Eb D Gm7 Cm7 Db