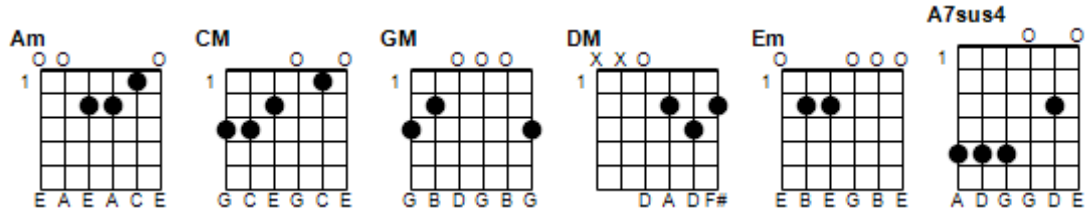


NIGHT OF DISTANT ECHOES

By Alan Kim Cochran Capo 1st Acoustic



Am CM GM DM
Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh...
Am CM GM DM
Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh...

Am CM GM DM
Of late, I sit my lonely crag, and watch the world turn
Am CM GM DM
And oft of late, and of afar, I listen to it burn
Am CM GM DM
The willow wind, on o'er my lee, has scarce will to diminish
Am CM GM DM
Or still the echoes in the night, 'come running to their finish

Em DM
And lone, against a crystal sky
Em DM
I'll wait, until my end
Em DM
Shall rip me forward, future-bound
CM A7sus4
Soon there, to see my friends

Am CM GM DM
And though this world may rage and seethe, in conflict and in war
Am CM GM DM
I sit and listen, knowing I've more right than 'er before
Am CM GM DM
To fear them all, so far from view, faint echoes in my ear
Am CM GM DM
And beg the One, the Holy One, to bring their end, so near

Em DM
And lone, against a crystal sky
Em DM
I'll wait, until my end
Em DM
Shall rip me forward, future-bound
CM A7sus4
Soon there, to see my friends

Am CM GM DM
'Was a time, so long ago, I railed, to stand against them
Am CM GM DM
And raised the hew and beckoned cry, against their faces, ashen
Am CM GM DM
All would seek to shackle me, so fugitive and wild
Am CM GM DM
To seek amidst the wrack of love, and so beget its child

Em DM
And lone, against a crystal sky
Em DM
I'll wait, until my end
Em DM
Shall rip me forward, future-bound
CM A7sus4
Soon there, to see my friends

Am CM GM DM
Am CM GM DM
Am CM GM DM
Am CM GM DM