

Turning Toward The Morning
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

A

[Verse]

When the deer has bedded down and the bear has gone to ground
A **D** **E**
And the Northern goose has wandered off to warmer bay and sound
A **D**
It s so easy in the cold to feel the darkness of the year
A **E** **D** **A**
And the heart is growing lonely for the morning

[Chorus]

E **A**
Oh, my Joanie, don t you know that the stars are swinging slow
D **E**
And the seas are rolling easy as they did so long ago?
A **D**
If I had a thing to give you, I would tell you one more time
A **E** **D** **A** **E** **A**
That the world is always turning toward the morning

[Verse]

D
When October s growing thin and November s coming home
A **D** **E**
You ll be thinking of the season and the sad things that you ve seen
A **D**
And you hear that old wind walking, hear him singing high and thin
A **E** **D** **A**
You could swear he s out there singing of your sorrow

[Chorus]

E **A**
Oh, my Joanie, don t you know that the stars are swinging slow
D **E**
And the seas are rolling easy as they did so long ago?
A **D**
If I had a thing to give you, I would tell you one more time
A **E** **D** **A** **E** **A**
That the world is always turning toward the morning

[Verse]

D
So, the darkness falls around you and you hear the North wind blow
A **D** **E**

And you hear him call your name out as he walks the brittle snow

That old wind don t mean you trouble, he don t care or even know

He s just walking down the darkness toward the morning

Oh, my Joanie, don t you know that the stars are swinging slow

And the seas are rolling easy as they did so long ago?

A	D
If I had a thing to give you, I would tell you one more time	

A **E** **D** **A** **E** **A**
That the world is always turning toward the morning

[Verse]

It s a pity we don t know what the little flowers know

A **D** **E**
They can't face the cold November, they can't take the wind and snow

A	D
They put their glories all behind them, bow their heads and let it go	

But you know they ll be there shining in the morning

[Chorus]

Oh, my Joanie, don t you know that the stars are swinging slow

D E

And the seas are rolling easy as they did so long ago?

A	D
If I had a thing to give you, I would tell you one more time	

A **E** **D** **A** **E** **A**
That the world is always turning toward the morning

That the world is always turning toward the morning