

In The Quiet Morning

Joan Baez

In the quiet morning
Joan Baez

A

In the quiet morning
There was much despair
And in the hours that followed

A7

No one could repair

D

That poor girl

E

Tossed by the tides of misfortune

E7

Barely here to tell her tale

E

Rolled in on a sea of disaster

E7

E

E7

Rolled out on a mainline rail

A

She once walked tight at my side
I m sure she walked by you

D

Her striding steps could not deny

E

E7

Torment from a child who knew

A

That in the quiet morning
There would be despair
And in the hours that followed

A7

No one could repair

D

That poor girl

E

She cried out her song so loud

E7

It was heard the whole world round

D

A symphony of violence

E

E7

The great southwest unbound

A

La la laaaa larala la la

E

La la laaaa lara la

D E

La la laaa larala la la

D

La la la laaa

A

La la laaaaa