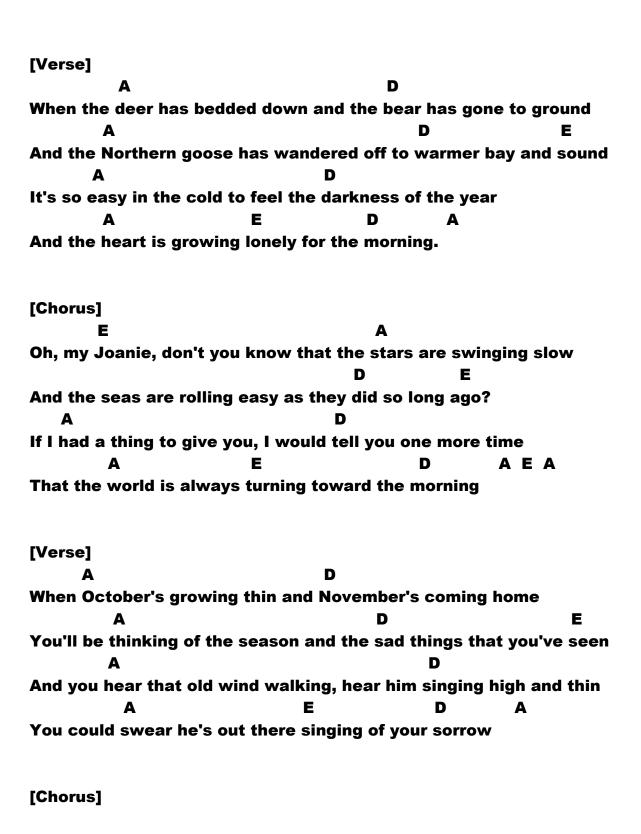
Turning Toward the Morning - Gordon Bok (1975)



[Verse]				
A		D		
As, the darkness falls	around you and y	ou hear the	North wi	ind blow
A		D		E
And you hear him call	your name out as	he walks th	ıe brittle	snow
A		D		
That old wind don't me	ean you trouble, h	ne don't care	or even	know
A	E	D	1	A
He's just walking down	n the darkness to	ward the mo	orning	
[Chorus]				
[Verse]				
A	D			
It's a pity we don't kno	w what the little	flowers kno	W	
A		D		E
They can't face the co	ld November, the	y can't take	the wind	d and snow
A		D		
They put their glories	all behind them, I	bow their he	ads and	let it go
A	E	D	A	
But you know they'll be	e there shining in	the morning	9	
[Chorus]				