

Wilderness

When the wind is high
Where the river runs
I will be there, waiting
Where the grass has grown
Into higher blades
I will lead you, and you me
We have been given this miracle

(chorus)
Come with me To our wilderness Where our
hearts are fire Nothin' in our way Dance with
me Underneath the sun While the forest
dreams The mountain waters
run

Where the meadow meets
With the willow fern We will be
there, waiting When the
trumpet swan lifts her
whitened wings We will pass
the cup between We have been
given this miracle

(chorus)

You are so beautiful
You make the city disappear
Nature's own mystery
How we got to be standing here

When the night has torn
At your broken dreams
I will be there, for you
When the swordsman comes
On his nightmare wings
I will beat him down, I will beat him down
We have been given this miracle

(chorus)
Words and music by Jay Cravath 1995

wilderness

words and Music
by Jay Cravath

A handwritten musical score for the song "wilderness" by Jay Cravath. The score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The music is divided into several lines, each with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are written above the staff, and some notes are marked with lightning bolts. The lyrics are: "wind is high where the river runs I will be there waiting where the grass has grown in to higher blades I will lead you and you me We have been given this miracle Come with me to our wilderness where our hearts are free nothing in our way".

Chord symbols: A9, A9/C#, E sus/F#, E sus, A9, A9/C#, E sus/F#, E sus, C, Bm, E sus E, A, F#m, C#m, D.

Lyrics:
wind is high where the river runs I will
be there waiting where the
grass has grown in to higher blades I will
lead you and you me
We have been given this miracle
Come with me to our wilderness where our
hearts are free nothing in our way

Jay Cravath © 1987

Dance with me under neath the sun while the
 forest dreams the mountain waters run
 you are so beautiful
 you make the city disappear
 Na - tures own mys tery
 how I got to be standin' here

A F#m C#m D D9/F# Bb9 D.C.

CRAATHOR