

Nature's Paintbrush

for tenor voice and piano

Performance time c. 3:36

words by
JUDY DAVIES

music by
KEN DAVIES

Andante ♩ = 72 *mp*

Voice

Andante ♩ = 72 *mp*

Piano

8

4

8

veals pan-o-ram-ic col-or spread far and wide As threads in-ter-twined to

strength-en a bond weave a mag-i-cal tap-es - try at the wave of a wand. —

KD 709

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Fields, like worn fab-ric, course at the start, ap -

pear re-fined and beaut-i-ful, a sculp-ture of art.

Patch - work quilt - like the land - scape a - blaze with vib - rant pas - tures full of grains and

maize. Na - ture's paint - brush del - i - cate to be - hold,

Nature's Paintbrush

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A late day's walk in the countryside
reveals panoramic color spread far and wide
As threads intertwined to strengthen a bond
weave a magical tapestry at the wave of a wand.
Fields, like worn fabric, coarse at the start,
appear refined and beautiful, a sculpture of art.
Patchwork quilt-like the landscape's ablaze
with vibrant pastures full of grains and maize.
Nature's paintbrush, delicate to behold,
adds its own touches of red and of gold.
Nearby a water pond reflects and shines,
framed by branches and overhanging vines.
Finished like fine silver set in the fire
till its clear reflection gives cause to admire.
I retreat to my porch swing as a powdery sky
begins to darken and clouds start to cry.
After the rain, God sends a rainbow to play.
Like a naughty paint scraper, darkness wipes it away.
As night time descends I think about the fields
and thank God for all that nature's paintbrush reveals.