

Beach Thoughts

Performance time 3:07

for tenor voice and piano

words by
JUDY DAVIES

music by
KEN DAVIES

Andante ♩ = 78

Voice

Piano

mp

4 *mp*

Stars in a shrink - ing dark bade me come — to a - wait gol - den sands in a

7

ray of sun. In - vit - ing a new and bright orange dawn morn - ing

KD 712

Music © 2010 by Kenneth W. Davies. Words © 2009 by Judy Davies.
Published by Kenvad Music (ASCAP) U.S.A. www.kendavies.net

8 clouds dis-solve to a mid - day yawn. On the

14 8 hem of a cloud I soar to where warm sands swirl,

17 8 dust - ing the air.

19 8 Waves heave them - selves up - on the sand,

Beach Thoughts

© 2009 by Judy Davies

Stars in a shrinking dark bade me come
To await golden sands in a ray of sun.
Inviting a new and bright orange dawn
Morning clouds dissolve to a midday yawn.

On the hem of a cloud I soar to where
Warm sands swirl, dusting the air.
Waves heave themselves upon the sand,
Flinging their sprays against my hand.

My respite away from the telephone,
Here the fast-paced world leaves me alone.
A powdery blue sky crowns the landscape.
Wind and water provide my path of escape.

Like a sculptor chiseling the change of tides
On a seaborne breeze a solitary gull glides.
The winged message of tranquility he brings
Lifts my spirit aloft as though it had wings.

My day in warm sunshine comes to a close.
I gather beach towels and don covering clothes.
Glancing over my shoulder, I know I will yearn
For time spent at the beach until I return.