

# 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

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

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

8 dust - ing the air.

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

## **Beach Thoughts**

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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.