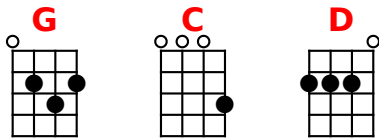


Turning Toward the Morning

Gordon Bok



Instrumental Intro-first line:

When the **[G]** deer has bedded down and the **[C]** bear has gone to ground

Verse 1:

When the **[G]** deer has bedded down and the **[C]** bear has gone to ground
And the **[G]** Northern goose has wandered off to **[C]** warmer bay and **[D]** sound
It's so **[G]** easy in the cold to feel the **[C]** darkness of the year
And the **[G]** heart is growing **[D]** lonely for the **[C]** morning. **[G]**

Chorus:

Oh, my **[D]** Joanie, don't you know that the **[G]** stars are swinging slow
And the **[G]** seas are rolling easy as they **[C]** did so long a **[D]** go?
And if I **[G]** had a thing to give you, I would **[C]** tell you one more time
That the **[G]** world is always **[D]** turning toward the **[C]** morning **[G] [D] [G]**

Verse 2:

Now Oc **[G]** tober's growing thin and No **[C]** vember's coming home
You'll be **[G]** thinking of the season and the **[C]** sad things that you've **[D]** seen
And you **[G]** hear that old wind walking, hear him **[C]** singing high and thin
You could **[G]** swear he's out there **[D]** singing of your **[C]** sorrow. **[G]**

Chorus:

Oh, my **[D]** Joanie, don't you know that the **[G]** stars are swinging slow
And the **[G]** seas are rolling easy as they **[C]** did so long a **[D]** go?
And if I **[G]** had a thing to give you, I would **[C]** tell you one more time
That the **[G]** world is always **[D]** turning toward the **[C]** morning **[G] [D] [G]**

Verse 3:

When the **[G]** darkness falls around you and the **[C]** North wind comes to blow
And you **[G]** hear him call your name out as he **[C]** walks the brittle **[D]** snow
That old **[G]** wind don't mean you trouble, he don't **[C]** care or even know
He's just **[G]** walking down the **[D]** darkness toward the **[C]** morning. **[G]**

Chorus:

Oh, my **[D]** Joanie, don't you know that the **[G]** stars are swinging slow
And the **[G]** seas are rolling easy as they **[C]** did so long a **[D]** go?
And if I **[G]** had a thing to give you, I would **[C]** tell you one more time
That the **[G]** world is always **[D]** turning toward the **[C]** morning **[G] [D] [G]**

Instrumental Break-Verse:

When the **[G]** deer has bedded down and the **[C]** bear has gone to ground
And the **[G]** Northern goose has wandered off to **[C]** warmer bay and **[D]** sound
It's so **[G]** easy in the cold to feel the **[C]** darkness of the year
And the **[G]** heart is growing **[D]** lonely for the **[C]** morning. **[G]**

Verse 4:

It's a **[G]** pity we don't know what the **[C]** little flowers know
They can't **[G]** face the cold November, they can't **[C]** take the wind and **[D]** snow
They put their **[G]** glories all behind them, bow their **[C]** heads and let it go

But you [G] know they'll be there [D] shining in the [C] morning. [G]

Chorus:

Oh, my [D] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swinging slow
And the [G] seas are rolling easy as they [C] did so long a [D] go?
And if I [G] had a thing to give you, I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D] [G]

Verse 5:

Oh, my [G] Joanie, don't you know that the [C] days are rollin' slow
And the [G] winter's walkin' easy as he [C] did so long a [D] go
And if that [G] wind should come and ask you why's my [C] Joanie weepin' so
Won't you [G] tell him that you're [D] weepin' for the [C] morning. [G]

Chorus:

Oh, my [D] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swinging slow
And the [G] seas are rolling easy as they [C] did so long a [D] go?
And if I [G] had a thing to give you, I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D] [G]