

Everything is Music

Key of G

G*

There's music in the water, it's in the roaring stream.

G

Tumbling down the mountainside, the soundtrack of a dream.

Bm Am Bm Am

Were beauty and daily life, abiding in harmony.

Bm C Am D

And grateful hearts and open eyes can truly see.

Em C Em C G D

"We have fallen, in the place. Where everything is music." (Rumi)

Em D G D C D G

Where everything is music. Where everything is music, in this sacred space.

There's music in the mountains, as high as one can see.

The dancing lights and the stars, that seem so free.

It's the sweetest melody. You can hear it if you try.

Echoes in the valley, and joins with the sky.

There's music in the leaves, changing in the fall.

Those shaking aspens, you can hear, their lovely, autumn call.

A symphony of sounds, a melody so true.

A song of healing, a time to renew.

There's music in the meadows, a lonely elk's call.

Longing for family, a longing in us all.

Moving through the darkness and into the light.

A hymn for the brokenhearted, a hymn for the might.

Jim Ford, Estes Park, (C) 2022

(*Capo 2 to play along with recording)