Solstice (a Secular Sermon)

Dan Tappan - January 2017

capo 3, G shapes

ntro

Em/Em7 Am/Asus2 G

G (Gsus4) C D In darkest days of winter, at the waning of the year Am7 D7/F# Bm

In the stillness of the cold, comes a message, soft but clear

Not a gathering of angels, or a bugle's brazen blare Am Bm7 Em

But a whisper in the stillness, a glimmer in the drear,

A promise for tomorrow, the sun will reappear

Though You might miss the signal of the lifting of the dark

A baby's laugh, a tender touch, a meeting in the park

The lighting of the darkness is the lifting of a stone

A message in the morning, we do not walk alone Cadd9 D6 D7 G

- - - - We do not walk alone

When hazy days of greyness feel like cotton to the soul When life's constant disappointments make a mockery of toil Though days stretch on forever and nights are longer still And the tunnel's twists and turnings seem an endless path, Until There comes a morning's sunrise to free the light and will

chorus

If the fight against injustice wears your spirit down
If you know your destination but a path cannot be found
Standing by the barricades take a look around
At the crowd of kindred spirits who stand on common ground
Voices raised together in a rare and holy sound

chorus, ending with:

Am D7/F# Bm

A message in the morning, we do not walk alone Am

A message in the morning, we do not walk alone Cadd9 D6 D7 G

---- We do not walk alone

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