

Seven Black Swans

Rob Maunsell, 2017

(Arranged by Keith Austin & Wayne Richmond)

♩=80 D F#m G D G D Bm A G D

Fl.

11 Solo

S.

Fl.

The

Verse 1

18 D F#m G D G D Bm A

S.

light was fading, as he looked out o-ver. Se-ven black swans, feeding at the lake-side. To a

27 G D A Bm Em G A D

S.

bush clad hill, be-yond still wa-ter... White grave-stones stand-ing, on a sun-set Isle.

Chorus

36 Bm G D Bm G A

S.

That's no place for world-ly in - ten-tions. On-ly o - pen_ to realms be-yond time. The

40 D G D Bm A D A G

S.

Priest was the heart, of his con-gre - ga-tion. But he went a-lone, to the sun-set Isle. The

Verse 2

45 D F#m G D G D Bm A

S.

task of the Chief, was to lead his peo-ple, In times of old, Na-ture gui-ded his_ rule.

Vln.

Vc.

54 G D A Bm Em G A D D(sus4) D

S. Life was wellstruct-ured, he,their role mo-del... With love for his peo-ple, they loved him too.

Vln.

Vc.

Chorus

63 Bm G D Bm G A

S. That's no place for world-ly in - ten-tions. On-ly o - pen_ to realms be-yond time. The

Vln.

Vc.

67 D G D Bm A D G D

S. Priest was the heart, of his con-gre - ga-tion. But he went a-lone, to the sun-set Isle.

Vln.

Vc.

Instrumental

72 D F#m G D G D Bm A

F1.

Vln. *p*

Vc. *p*

81 G D A Bm Em G A D A G

F1.

Vln.

Vc.

Verse 3 D F#m G D G D Bm A

90 S: Then came the set-tlers, with diff-rent in - ten-tions. Most of them stri-ving, to get what they could.

Vln. *p*

Vc

99 G D A Bm Em G A DD(sus4)D

S: Pow-er-less he saw, the tribe scat-tered and ru-ined. It's val-ues ig - nored, cus-toms mis-un-der stood.

Vln.

Vc

Chorus

108 Bm G D Bm G A

S: That's no place for world-ly in - ten-tions. On-ly o - pen_ to realms be-yond time. The

Vln.

Vc

112 D G D Bm A D

S: Priest was the heart, of his con-gre - ga-tion. But he went a-lone, to the sun-set Isle.

Vln.

Vc

Verse 4
117

D F#m G D G D Bm A

S.

Can it be renewed, a sense of be-long-ing? To re place what's been lost, to the cul-ture_ of self? The

Vln.

126 G D A Bm Em G A D D(sus4) D

S.

church and the gov-ern-ment, fail to u - nite us. Will he find rest, on the sun - set_ Isle?

Vln.

Chorus
135

Bm G D Bm G A

S.

That's no place for world-ly in - ten-tions. On-ly o - pen_ to realms be-yond time. The

Vln.

Vc.

139 D G D Bm A D

S.

Priest was the heart, of his con-gre - ga-tion. But he went a-lone, to the sun-set Isle.

Vln.

Vc.

143 Bm A D

S.

Solo Will he find rest on the sun - set Isle?