

The beauty of the world

Words: Denis Kevans Music: Sonia Bennett
Arr. Maria Dunn (2008)

A

8 **Am** **G**

Hp.

SB.

I saw the beau-ty of the world... the fists of dia-monds fall where
 2. hon - ey-eat- er stretched her tongue in the flu - ted crim-son flow'r her
 4. saw a li - zard ga - zing at the rain - bow in the mist her
 5. caught the pride of love - ly blooms whose names were ne - ver known That

Hp.

13 **Am** **G** **Em**

SB.

wa - ter jumped the gleam-ing rock high on the moun-tain wall They spark-led in the
 paint-ed fea-thers ri - ppling in the thir-sty mid - day hour She stole her child-ren's
 lea - ther lips were wa - ving and her tail be-gan to twist She cap-ered round the
 jos - tle with the an - gry winds high on the moun-tain stone I saw the gar-goyle

A.

Hp.

Ooo

18 **Bm** **Em** **Bm** **Am**

SB.

dazz - ling sun as down the wind they blew I saw the beau-ty of the world but
 hon - ey and she sipped the bloss-om's dew
 clear - ing and she chanced a step or two
 mount-ain rocks the star flow-ers in a queue

A.

Hp.

23 **D** **G**

SB.

all I saw was you

A.


all I saw was you

Hp.

1. 2.

2. The 5. I

29 Em Bm⁷ Em Bm⁷

SB. 


3. I saw you where the wa - ter - fall in sil - ver tum - bled down And the
6. Now walk to - wards me sing - ing from rocks where mu - sic springs Where the

33 Em Bm⁷ C D

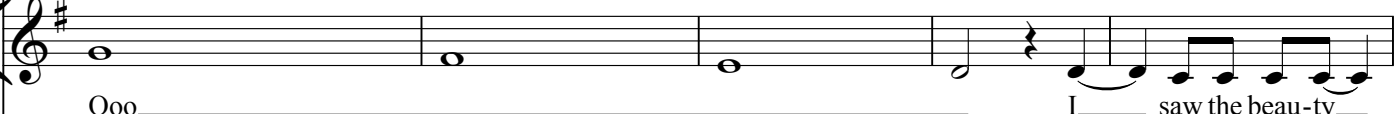
SB. 

moon stood ga - zing speech - less at the long white we - dding gown
gold - en whist - ler's mel - o - dy in i - dle glad - ness rings


37 Em Bm Em Bm Am

SB. 

Un - ma - rried still she wan - ders but she of - ten comes to view I saw the beau - ty
Where blooms burst from the rock - y cliffs and the fal - con streaks the blue

A. 

Ooo I saw the beau - ty

Hp. 

42 D G

SB. 

of the world but all I saw was you 4. I
7. And

A. 

of the world but all I saw was you

Hp. 

48 Am G Am

SB. when the beau ty's van ished and in time I taste the dust And see the wa ter

53 G Em Bm

SB. trick ling all bright with o-range rust And my tears are gent - ly shak - ing and my

58 Em Bm Am D

SB. blood has turned to glue I will lose the beau ty of the world but I will still have

A. I will lose the beau ty of the world but I will still have

63 G Am D

SB. you I will lose the beau ty of the world but I will

A. you I will lose the beau ty of the world but I will

Hp.

68 G

SB. still have you.

A. still have you.

Hp.