

# The beauty of the world

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

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

Cl.

SB. 
  
 where wa - ter jumped the gleam-ing rock high on the moun-tain wall  
 her paint-ed fea-thers ri - ppling in the thir-sty mid - day hour  
 her lea - ther lips were wa - ving and her tail be-gan to twist  
 That jos - tle with the an - gry winds high on the moun-tain stone

Cl.

SB. 
  
 They spark-led in the daz-zling sun as down the wind they blew I  
 She stole her child - ren's hon - ey and she sipped the bloss - om's dew  
 She cap-ered round the clear - ing and she chanced a step or two  
 I saw the gar - goyle mount-ain rocks the star flow-ers in a queue

B. 
  
 Ooo I


Cl.

SB. 
  
 saw the beau-ty of the world but all I saw was you 1.  
 2. The  
 5. I


B. 
  
 saw the beau-ty of the world but all I saw was you

Cl.

28 2. Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em Bm<sup>7</sup>

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


Cl. 

33 Em Bm<sup>7</sup> C D

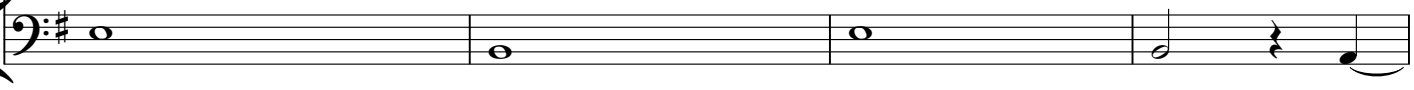
SB. 

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


SB. 

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


B. 


Ooo I

41 Am D G

SB. 

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

B. 

Cl. 

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 Em

SB. 

trick ling all bright with o - range rust And my tears are gent - ly shak - ing and my blood has turned to glue

59 Bm Am D G

SB. I will lose the beau ty\_\_ of the world but I will still have you I will

B. I will lose the beau-ty\_\_ of the world but I will still have you I will

Cl.

65 Am D G

SB. lose the beau ty\_\_ of the world but I will still have you.\_\_\_\_\_

B. lose the beau-ty\_\_ of the world but I will still have you.\_\_\_\_\_

2

2