

The beauty of the world

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

A G 7 Am G

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

Vln.

13 Am G

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

Vln.

17 Em Bm Em Bm

SB. They spark-led in the daz - ling 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


Vln.

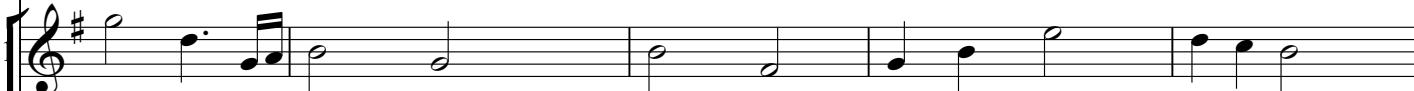

21 Am D G 1. 2. The 5. I

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


Vln.

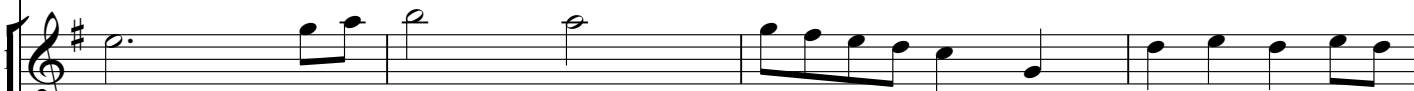

28 ^{2.} Em Bm⁷ Em Bm⁷

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


Vln. 1 
 Vln. 2 

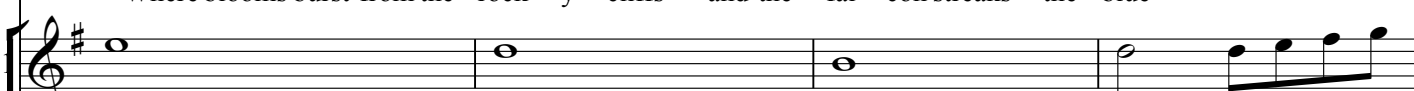

33 Em Bm⁷ C D

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


Vln. 1 
 Vln. 2 


37 Em Bm Em Bm

SB. 
 Un-ma-ri-ed 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

Vln. 1 
 Vln. 2 

41 Am D G

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

Vln. 1 
 Vln. 2 

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

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

58 Em Bm Am D G

SB. blood has turned to glue__ I will lose the beau ty__ of the world but I will still have you

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

64 Am

SB. I will lose the beau - ty__ of the world_ but

Vln. 1

Vln. 2

67 D G

SB. I will still have you.

Vln. 1

Vln. 2