

Love song to a stranger

Joan Baez (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2015)

C Cmaj7 F C G7

Verse 1

7 C Cmaj7 F C (harp) G

How long since I've spent a whole night in a twin bed with a stran ger. his warm arms all a-round me?

13 C Cmaj7 F C G

How long since I've gazed in-to dark eyes that mel-ted my soul down, to a place where. it longs to be?

19 Em (Brushes start) F etc.

All of your his - t'ry has lit - tle to do with your face. You're

22 Bb F C

main-ly a mys-t'ry with vio-lins fil-ling in space. Mm You

Verse 2

27 C Cmaj7 F C G C

stood in the nude by the mir-ror & picked out a rose, from the bou-quet in our ho-tel. And lay down be-side me a gain

34 Cmaj7 F C

and then I watched the rose, on the pil-low as it fell.

38 G Em F

I sank & I slept in a twi - light. with on - ly one care; to

42 Bb F C

know that when day broke and I woke, that you'd still be there, you'd still be there. The

Verse 3

47 C Cmaj7 F C G

S. hour-s for once they passed slow ly, un-end-ing-ly by like a sweet breeze on a field. Your

Vln. *pp*

Vla. *pp*

53 C Cmaj7 F C G

S. gen-tle-ness came down u pon me and I guess I thanked you, when you caused me to yield. We

Vln.

Vla.

59 Em F Bb

S. spoke not a sen - tence, took not a foot - step be - yond our two days to-gether which

W. *pp* Ooh Ooh

Vln.

Vla.

B. Cl. *pp*

63 F C

S. seem - ing - ly soon would be gone, soon would be gone. Don't

W.

Vln.

Vla.

B. Cl.

Verse 4

67 C Cmaj7 F C G

S. tell me of love e-ver - last-ing and oth-er sad dreams, I don't want to hear. Just

73 C Cmaj7 F C G

S. tell me of pas-sion-ate strang - ers who res-cue each oth-er, from a life-time of cares. 'Cause if

79 Em F Bb

S. love means for - e - ver, ex - pec - ting noth-ing re - turned. Then I hope I'll be gi - ven a -

W. *pp* Ooh Ooh

Vln.

Vla.

B. Cl. *pp*

83 F C

S. noth-er whole life - time to learn, um 'Cause

W.


Vln.

Vla.

B. Cl.

Verse 5

87 C Cmaj7 F C G


S. 

you gave to me oh so ma-ny things it makes me won der;_ how they could_ be - long to me?_____ And

93 C Cmaj7 F C G

S. 

I gave you on - ly my dark eyes that mel-ted your soul down;_ to a place where_ it longs_ to be._____

Vln. 

Vla. 