

LONG TIME BACK

King David was a jazz man.
Yeah, the harpist had a beat,
shepherd and soldier,
he spent a lot of nights
beneath the sky where star-notes
played and all those lowland winds
blew alto tunes in blue-black tones.

One day he jigged so hard he danced
his clothes off (check the book). One
of his stiff-necked wives berated him.

Didn't stop him though. He moved to what
he felt vibrate in his bones, gongs
and sackbuts. Rain on hollow logs,
blue chords in streams, cut-time marching
feet to thunder bass and rattling gear.
Uptilted trumpets blaring celebration.

King David was a seasoned jazz man,
rhythm in his soul; he clapped and snapped
and slapped his thighs with tambourines.

He even wrote some lyrics for the Lord.

--Glenna Holloway