Sweetly reclined **Quincy Flint**

Capo III Key C --> D#

A breath of the heavens In a child below Touched by the rafters An angel of snow

Muscari in jaundice Cut from the vine A flower unblossomed A bitter red wine

Sweetly Reclined Sweetly Reclined

A lamb of the pasture She'd frolic and smile Through a field made of laughter She's home for a while

As soft as the snow falls
As certain as time
She gently lays waiting
Among crimson and white

Sweetly Reclined Sweetly Reclined Old poets and prophets In false idols find The strength and the courage That wisdom belies

So pray to the father
Have faith in his might
When he peels back the curtain
He brings in the light

Sweetly Reclined Sweetly Reclined

Laughter and dancing Now silently sleep The words she was thinking Forever she keeps

A rose on her bosom A stone in her eye Of satin and silver Her bedroom lined

Sweetly Reclined Sweetly Reclined

CG FC DmC

GC

FG AmG DmC GC
GC GC

CG FC DmC GC
FG AmG EmAm GC
GC GC

CG FC DmC GC

EmAm DmC GC

GC GC

FG