

originally for my mother on her 75th birthday, verses added for 2001 wedding

# Swallows

JEFFRY HAMILTON STEELE

$\text{♩} = 96$   
C

8 Spi-rit strong, thanks for the song of the bird who sings.  
Spi-rit near thanks for the tears of a man ruled by his heart  
Spi-rit wise thanks for the eyes I've finally learned to use

4 Dm7 G7 C 3rd time to F  $\text{♩}$  C G Em  
8 Let her live long and ne-ver clip her wings. La la la la la la  
May he now hear and see us where we are  
To re-cog-nize the one I came to choose.

9 C Dm7 G7 Em Am  
8 Thanks for the air the o - pen space that she be - queathed to me,  
Show him the way Make sure he knows he's wel-come here to-day

12 Dm7 G7 C F  
8 to soar and dive like swal - lows fear - less - ly. La da da da  
to dwell with - in our laugh - ter as we play.

15 D/F# E/G# F/A C/G Em G7 Fmaj9  $\text{♩}$   
8 da da da da etc. Gi - ven time she'll move that  
Thanks for all the time he  
And I choose to leave these

22 C G  
8 moun - tain one stone af - ter stone.  
gave me what a thrill to learn so much  
child - ren all the best I can pass on

25 Fmaj9

8 May she have the peace of reaping the rich  
 Now and then we've seen those rainbows it must be  
 And should they come before this altar, perhaps they'll

27 Am7 Em G

8 har - vest he she has sown  
 how he stays in touch.  
 think of this song