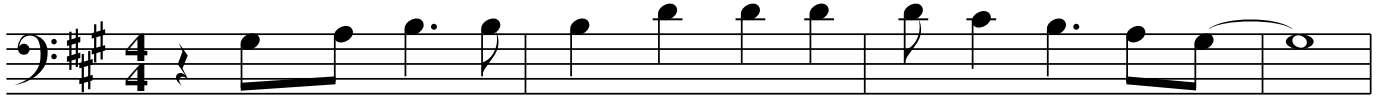


Walking Ways



Change can come in small ways, note by note and chord by chord.



Joy can come in small ways to the wrath-ful and the bored, — And



to the sor - row-ing — and — to the fear - ful heart — I



sing, May you call to Life and hear her an - - swer-ing. Turn a -



round and down a-no - ther road you find — your mind is hurled. — I am



walk-ing ways of wis-dom word by word a - cross this world, I am



sing-ing lays of learn-ing step by step a - cross this land, and my



harp-string is an ar - row string and truth flies from my — hand.



Walk-ing through the vil-lage where war hov-ers in my sight,



Young men spit and brist-le and make read-y for a fight ___ I



sing of wan-d'ring far, ___ Of ___ search-ing for that shi - - ning



star, May you learn that things aren't al-ways what ___ they are. ___ Turn a -



round and down a-no - ther road you find your mind is hurled. ___ I am



walk-ing ways of wis-dom word by word a - cross this world, I am



sing-ing lays of learn-ing step by step a - cross this land, and my



harp-string is an ar - row string and truth flies from my ___ hand.



Kings have lit - tle time to lis - ten, lit - tle wish to hear,



Send the words a spi - ral - ing, can't help but draw them near, ___ Through



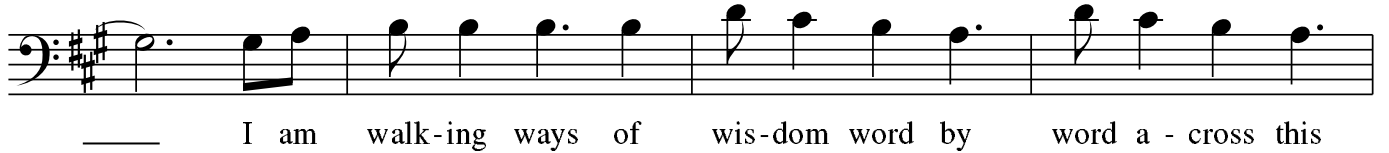
wear - y years I call, ___ A ___ mom-ent when the bur - - dens



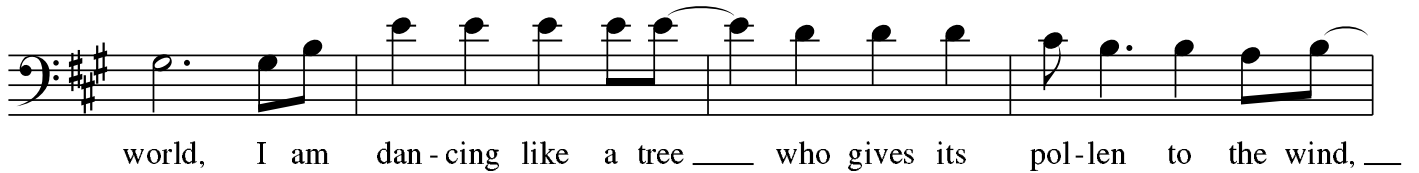
fall, And the vis-ion comes of hope for each and all. Turn a -



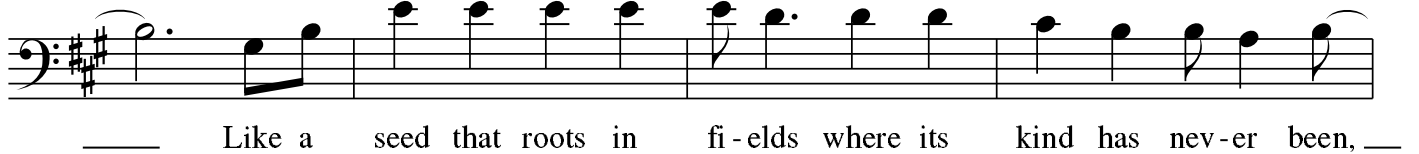
round and down a - no - - ther road you find your mind is hurled.



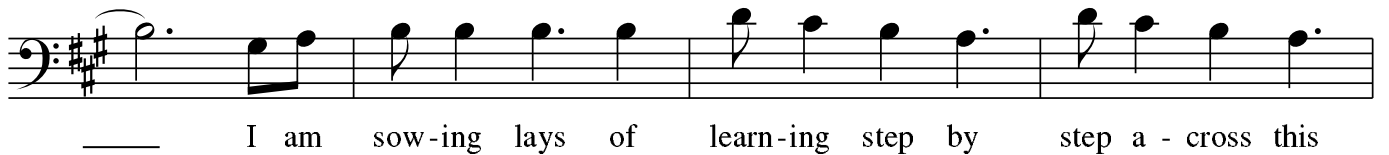
I am walk-ing ways of wis-dom word by word a - cross this



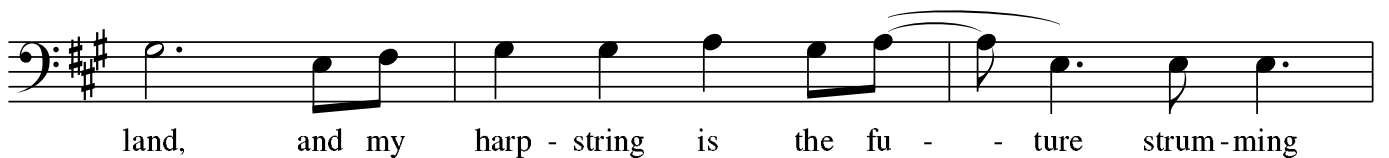
world, I am dan-cing like a tree who gives its pol-len to the wind,



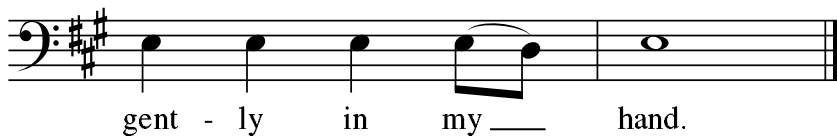
Like a seed that roots in fi-elds where its kind has nev-er been,



I am sow-ing lays of learn-ing step by step a - cross this



land, and my harp - string is the fu - - ture strum-ming



gent - ly in my hand.