

Song for John

Gordon Light

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Arranged by Andrew Donaldson

1. Like a flow - er in the de - sert,
2. Like a mel - o - dy that ris - es,
3. Like a child-hood mem-ry wak - ens

where a flo - wer rare - ly grows;
in the dark - est hours of night,
un-bid-den deep with - in the soul,

such an un - ex - pec - ted
a song of in - fi - nite sur
and sets our bro - ken hearts to

trea - sure
pris - es
ach - ing,

strange and love - ly, lone - ly rose,
and still more in - fi - nite de - light.____
for the time that we were whole.

wild flow'r hid - den by the
voice cry - ing in the
Wake us, Her - ald of the

D D/C# Bm Em

A D D/C# Bm

Em A D D Em Em/G

11

ri - ver, filled with the dew of ho - ly dreams,
 wil - der-ness, a car - ol car-ried on the wind,
 morn - ing that shall tell us our bro-ken hearts are free,

A F#m F# Bm G G/B A(sus4) A

14

seek-ing life with-in the wa - ter, turn - ing, turn - ing in the
 song an-nounc-ing that God's Pre - sence will dwell with - in the bar - ren
 and that the morn-ing we have longed for is the morn-ing that shall

D Bm Em Em7 A

17

wind, a stur - dy reed that will not bend.
 land, and fash - ion new life from the sand.
 be, will come the morn - ing that shall be.

Bm A G⁶ A⁷ D

Last time only
poco rit