In the quiet morning (Mimi Farina - Joan Baez)

Intro on A

A
In the quiet morning there was much despair,

A
And in the hours that followed no one could repair

Bm
That poor girl tossed by the tides of misfortune,

Bm
Barely here to tell her tale, rolled in on a sea of disaster,

E
Rolled out on a mainline rail.

A
She once walked right at my side. I'm sure she walked by you.

Bm
Her striding steps could not deny torment from a child who knew

A
That in the quiet morning there would be despair

A
And in the hours that followed no one could repair

Bm
That poor girl. She cried out her song so loud,

Bm
It was heard the whole world round, a symphony of violence,

E
The great southwest unbound.

A
La La La La La La La

A
Bm
La La La La La La La

Bm
La La La La La La La

E
La La La La

A
La La La

A
La La

A
In the quiet morning there was much despair,

A
And in the hours that followed no one could repair

Bm
That poor girl tossed by the tides of misfortune,

Bm
Barely here to tell her tale, rolled in on a sea of disaster,

E
Rolled out on a mainline rail.

A
La La La La La La La...