

Fashioned in the Clay

Elmer Beal, Jr (Bok, Muir, Trickett)

IV-44

Key of A

When it seems that everyone is worried for themselves, A E D A
Buying plans for fallout shelters, stocking up the shelves D A E
Living in the fast lane, and staying high at night A E D A
Thinking that by accident we'll blow out all the lights; D A E A

Look, now, at the potter whose wheel is spinning `round, A E D A
Shaping with her hands the past and future from the ground D A E
Cups that will be filled and drunk, so warm in wintertime, A E D A
Plates and bowls for dinner served with candlelight and wine. D A E A

Chorus:

She believes, she believes, by her work it's so easy to see, A E D E
 That the future is more than the following day D A D
 It's fashioned securely in the clay A E A

Look now at the farmer working in his field, A E D A
Hoping that the sun and rain will guarantee his yield D A E
Like the seed the wind has blown to unfamiliar ground, A E D A
 He waits to see what fate will bring as each year rolls around D A E A

Chorus (He believes...)

Elsewhere there are lovers in a warm embrace, A E D A
Happy with their plans to carry on the human race. D A E
Now the baby cries and wonders if it's all alone; A E D A
Softly, voices reassure: there'll always be a home. D A E A

Chorus (They believe...)

So, if you had been worried that tomorrow wouldn't come, A E D A
Look to see the ones whose lives are following the sun. D A E
And the hope that springs so clearly from the work they do A E D A
 Will spread a little further when it finds a place in you D A E A

Chorus (We believe...)