

You Are

Lila Pratt Wendler

♩ = 100

G C D C D

1. You are the gray sea in a dress of brocade lace.
 sum - mer and the win - ter's bit - ter cold.

4 G C D C D G G6 Gmaj7G6 G

— You are in - side me and I know your face.
 — You are my mo - ther and I love you so. 2. You are the

You are the gray sea in a dress of brocade lace.
 You are inside me, and I know your face.

You are the summer, and the winter's bitter cold.
 You are my mother, and I love you so.

You are a white dove when the day dims into blue.
 You are my first love, and my love is you.

You are the green corn when it dances in the light.
 You are my firstborn with his eyes shut tight.

You are a young tree wearing sun-embroidered gold.
 You are my body as it's growing old.

You are the cool heat of the moon's reflected light.
 You are my heartbeat when I wake in the night.

You are a sparrow in a nest of winter leaves.
 You are my widow; it is you she grieves.

You are tomorrow when today is laid to rest.
 You are my sorrow and my happiness.