

Redwood

Words and music by James F. Andris
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Tenor

Piano

f

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

5

5

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

9

9

Oh, Red-wood ris - ing to the sky, your lines be - come a man.

9

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

2
12

Redwood

as, trac-ing up you with my eye, I see your branch-es fan.

16

Your an-cient trunk stands straight and tall; you

19

seem to brush the sky, as si-lent-ly you sing a song of cen-tu-ries gone

Redwood

24

by. Oh - oh.

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

28

I lie here on your bed of brown, and think of long a-go;

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

32

be-fore this road led to a town, be-fore this life I know.

* Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

4
36

Redwood

8
You still were here, you'll still ___ be here in cen-tu-ries to come, ___ when

40

8
Lied. * Lied. * Lied. * Lied. * Lied. * Lied. *
lips that sing your song so clear are si-lent, yes, and dumb.

44

8
Oh - oh. It is at the sug-ges -

Lied. * Lied. * Lied. * Lied. *

Redwood

6

59

What shad-ow will my be - ing cast in times as yet urknown.

59

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

62

And yet I feel my spir - it rise in po - et - ry and song, —

62

Ped. * Ped. *

66

And yet I feel my spir - it rise in po - et - ry and song, —

66

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Redwood

70

un - fet-tered by my com - mon size, un - bound by plans gone wrong.

70

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

73

I've shared you with a man I love; his

73

Ped. *

76

shad - ow touch - es mine. As long as he re-mem - bers me,

76

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

8

Redwood

80

I will be di - vine.

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

84

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

88

Red. *