

Dark Clouds

for Richard Slade

Kathryn Donovan Wiegand

C#m D/C# C#m Bm C/B Bm

Clouds are brood - ing o - ver - head, dark and som - ber, filled with dread. They

5 Am Bb/A Am Am/G F E

chill the wounds where I have bled and whis - per sec - rets vile and red.

10 F Dm

But when I still my-self, but when I still my-self,

17 Em7 Am E7/G# Em/G D/F# G#m C#m

I can see them move. Here I am, Lord,

26 D/C# C#m Bm C/B Bm Am Bb/A Am

com-fort me. Be the light I can - not see. Re - frame the life that lies a - head when

31 Am/G F E F

I would keep the old in - stead. For when I still my-self, when I

38 Dm Dm/E Em7 Am

still my-self, when I still my-self, I can see you move.

