

IN AWE OF THIS GREAT LADY

8-2-92
(#23)

1. Smiling through her tears,
as she sacrificed so many years
in loyalty to me, as a prisoner of enmity.
No words describe the quality
and depth of her nobility.
For all the love she gave me
— giving up her all to save me;
No way to say, or to repay
my awe of this great lady ! *

2. Holding at the helm
through the storm's most dire overwhelm.
When no one else would stay
the price of pain was just too much to pay.
No story told could quite unfold
love's meaning that she's given me —
For all the joy she gave me,
giving up her all to save me;
No way to say, or to repay
my awe for this great lady !

3. While hell weaved through our seasons
seeking to burn up all of love's reasons.
Taking so much life
and giving back but undue strife.
She did it to stand by me
costing her a life of tarnished beauty —
For all the heart she gave me,
giving up her all to save me;
No way to say or to repay
my awe of this great lady !

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. Holding on through storms of doom
a battered flower reaching to bloom.
Under thunderous perils in spring
she still squeezed hope from winter's sting.
How could this, such a tender woman
suffer so much pain for me ?
For all the hope she gave me,
giving up her all to save me;
No way to say, or to repay
my awe of this great lady !

[REPEAT LAST 2 LINES INTO FADEOUT]

- Note: The last verse and possibly a bridge have been lost; they may or may not be recoverable.

Written: August 2, 1992 [L, C, M, G]

- * Instrumental turnaround between verses
1 & 2 and 2 & 3; sweet oboe, et. al.

- For Kathie