

THERE'S A WIND

There's a wind a-comin'. . . .
Can you hear it . . . humming." Mmmmmm

There's a wind a-comin'. . . .
Can you hear it . . . sighing." OOooooooooo
There's a wind a-rising. . . .
Can you hear it . . . blowing." Ohhhhhhhhhhhh

Oh the wind blows keenly into the bay
a nervous, restless breeze
with the scent of storm in its mouth
and there is shifting and unrest in the air.

There's a wind a-blowing. . . .
Can you hear it . . . crying." Ohhhhhhhhhhhh

Oh the wind came up to pound the Bay
oh the wi-ind
and ripped through the seaweeds and shrubs along the beach
oh the wi-ind
and the wind cut through the shacks of sticks
and no boat dare go out on the water
oh the wind, oh the wind, oh the wi-ind

There's a wind a-rising. Can you hear it . . . crying." Ahhhhhhhhhh

It screams over the Bay and churns up the whitecaps
The palm trees sway like terrified beasts
A stifling dust stirs up from the soil
and hangs in a choking haze over the sea.
There's a wind, there's a wind, etc.

The wind clears out the sky
and drives away the clouds
And it piles the sand like snowdrifts all around]
oh the wind, oh the wind, oh the wi-ind

It blows all night
While the family walks [to the mountains]
Then it finally blows away
Then it finally goes away

There's a wind a goin'

Can you hear it . . .dying

[David Avshalomov, after Steinbeck]