

Denny Sandy

"Quiet Joys Of Brotherhood"

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By Richard Farina. Ryerson Music Publishers, Inc. (C)
1964)

As gentle tides go rolling by,

Along the salt sea strand

The colours blend and roll as one

Together in the sand.

And often do the winds entwine

Do send their distant call,

The quiet joys of brotherhood,

And love is lord of all.

The oak and weed together rise,

Along the common ground.

The mare and stallion light and dark

Have thunder in their sound.

The rainbow sign, the blended flower

Still have my heart in thrall.

The quiet joys of brotherhood,

And love is lord of all.

But man has come to plough the tide,

The oak lies on the ground.

I hear their tires in the fields,

They drive the stallion down.

The roses bleed both light and dark,

The w

The running sands recall the time

When love was lord of all

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