

Corn, Water and Wood by Michael Martin Murphy

Intro: (Single notes - "We three kings of orient are") D C B G A B A G

G
I was down the arroyo gatherin' strays

C
You know cowboys and cattle don't get holidays

G
And I should have been finished...

D
Except for one little guy who kept leadin' me farther away

G C
He ran up on a mesa, across a ravine, Past the Indian ruins, and a muddy red stream

G D
And I stopped for a spell, 'cause I was bone-tired and I guess that I started to dream

Em
I saw three painted horses, and three dark-skinned men

C D
A mask made of clay, with voices like wind...

G
Singing "We seek the soul of all that is good"

D
"We come bearing corn, water, and wood"

G C
"Stop and behold all that is good"

D G
"Give thanks for the corn, water, and wood"

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(Spoken)

G

Now I'm an old trail-hound and I've always believed

(Sung) C

that your boots and your saddle are all that you need.

(Spoken)

G

D

No miracles happen, and no angels appear, but I swear, three men were standing there.

(Sung)

G

I shook myself over, had I been asleep

C

It's just three pueblo children tending their sheep

G

And they yelled "Merry Christmas!" as they brought me my stray

D

And their voices rang through the mesquite

G

D

Singing "We seek the soul of all that is good. We come bearing corn, water, and wood"

G

C

D

G

"Stop and behold all that is good. Give thanks for the corn, water, and wood"

(Acapella)

"We seek the soul of all that is good. We come bearing corn, water, and wood"

"Stop and behold all that is good. Give thanks for the corn, water, and wood" C G