

## In The Quiet Morning

Joan Baez

In the quiet morning  
There was much despair  
And in the hours that followed  
No one could repair

That poor girl  
Tossed by the tides of misfortune  
Barely here to tell her tale  
Rolled in on a sea of disaster  
Rolled out on a mainline rail

She once walked right at my side  
I'm sure she walked by you  
Her striding steps could not deny  
Torment from a child who knew

That in the quiet morning  
There would be despair  
And in the hours that followed  
No one could repair

That poor girl  
She cried out her song so loud  
It was heard the whole world round  
A symphony of violence  
The great southwest unbound

La La La La La La La  
La La La La La La La  
La La La La La La La La La  
La La La La  
La La La