

Sand in the Sheets

Andante 126

168 126

Andante My fa-ther had no use for the beach. He com

7 plained of sand-in his shoes, Of o-ver cast and fog and run-down hous-es and at night of sand be-tween the sheets... He

13 *take time to articulate* liked the beach best with sun on his back look-ing down the fair way of his i-ma-gi na-tion From a golf course tee in

colla voce

18 sum-mer-time Port-land with a wood in hand and sand con-fined to traps.

24 Yet most Fri days each sum-mer he'd drive Five hours on sin-gle-lane high ways of

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slow_mov-ing cars Through moun-tains and ti-dal-plains and on-to the fer-ry To join his wife and kids for two days and

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nights. With his wife he walked the beach and ate sand in his food And while my sib - lings

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Piu Lento

slept in ad - ja - cent beds Qui - et - ly con - ceived me in the beach house at - tic Des - pite

rit.. **Piu Lento**

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A Tempo

sand in the sheets and the fog.

A Tempo