

About Noon

Karl Miller

$\text{J} = 70$

Voice $\text{G} \ \#6$ *mp*

A - bout noon I was trav - lin' un - der a vic - ious sun
Sudd - en - ly an o - ver - whelm - ing lightstone a - round me
Led by the hand I stagg - ered on a - way from that place

Banjo $\text{G} \ \#6$ *p*

Violoncello $\text{C} \ \#6$ *mp*

3

Vo. $\text{G} \ \#6$

Sweat ran down my face Cov - ered by dust and dirt from
And I was thrown down There on my hands and knees on
to a wait - ing home For three whole days I stayed in

Bj. $\text{G} \ \#6$

Vc. $\text{C} \ \#6$

6

Vo. $\text{G} \ \#6$

the trip It got tough to still foll - ow the trail
the ground I found I'd be - come to - tal - ly blind
the dark Then I fi - na - lly re-gained my sight

Bj. $\text{G} \ \#6$

Vc. $\text{C} \ \#6$

9

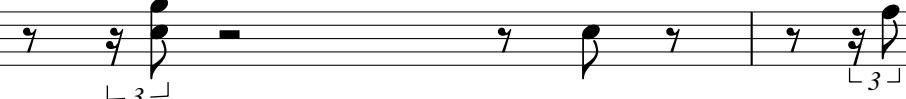
Vo.    
Vul - tures were start - ing to cir - cle
A Voice told me that I was lost
I saw all the ways I'd been wrong

Bj.    
 

Vc.    


11

Vo.    
and they were look - ing my way
and I knew it spoke the truth
and the Way I'd make them right

Bj.    
 

Vc.    
