Joan Baez, Still Waters At Night

(Words and Music by Joan Baez) Still waters at night In the darkest of dark But you rise as white As the birch tree's bark Or a pale wolf in winter You look down and shiver At still waters at night Your eyes are as black As the blackness you're fearing And yonder a bridge And a voice within hearing Come walk on me softly Look down and you'll see Still waters at night You've reason to fear There is no protection But a garland of emeralds And a moonlit reflection Of a boat in the distance Will the devil take his chance At still waters at night So dance me a small dance And the night cannot hurt you Nor the waters be silent Nor the emeralds desert you For the boat's full of bright scarves And wild hats among them Songs of the vagabond It's to you he has sung them And shattered the silence Of still waters at night 1976, 1977 Gabriel Earl Music (ASCAP)