

Beach Cycle

for Nicole Jordan

Jo Parfitt

♩ = circa 69

Jeff Enns

gentle, like waves

mp

Re

fresh-er sea re-plen-ish me, re-move my sin, re - vi³ ta - lise — my

skin. The sha - dows leng - then un - til I am no more than a

12

rock. The sea is blue. The sea is green. The foam is clean -

15

mf est by the shore. *f* And as the sun goes from yel-low to gold it

15

mf *f*

18

dips and swells, be-comes the black cloth to black boats and gulls,

18

faster $\text{♩} = 69$

21

blinds me. — Bra - zen flame — of or - ange now tips the o - cean. The

21

21

25

sea — is grey. The foam — is sil-ver. The sun — now pal - est pla - ti - num. — The

25

25

29

sky — from rose — to pink — then blue, striped as sha-dows on — the sand. — Te -

29

29

mp

mp

32 $\text{♩} = 69$ *p*

qui - la sun - set. Now gone. Yet the ma - gic stays, my smile re-paint - ed,

36 *f*

brow — smooth, pain — soothed. I sit and watch the

39

space you left be-hind, the glow — your e - pi - taph and your pro - logue.

42 *mf*

Af- ter the night a fresh — day³ will come — to

45 *f* slower, majestic

take my smile — and furl my brow. Come eve-ning. Re - new-al. Re - turn to joy, to

48

joy, — re - turn — to joy. —

September 9th, 2011.