

# Midway

Jan Harmon - 1986

♩ = c. 85

Concertina

Concertina: (tacet Verse 1)

Melody / Chords

1. Up o-ver the ca-rousel, she came to live on-ly a child on her own -

a-lone in the mor-ning she'd wake to the old steam cal-li-o-pe tur-ning the mer-ry-go -

1.2., 4. | 3., 5.

round. \_\_\_\_\_ round. \_\_\_\_\_

6.

round. \_\_\_\_\_

2. Children and mothers, lovers and friends came  
Whenever the music spilled out on the midway  
They'd climb on their wild dancing horses  
And ride off with their dreams on the merry-go-round.

4. Gulls taught the child soaring, shells taught her to listen  
And out on the pier where the old men were fishing  
She'd gather up stories like bright stones  
And she'd carry them home, to the merry-go-round.

3. And all of the carney folk watched out for her daily  
Bert gave her plaster angels, Dorina read her fortune  
And told how an old soul lived deep in the heart  
Of the child from the merry-go-round.

5. Sometimes in the dark, while the midway was sleeping  
When all the night walkers crept in through the windows  
She'd run to her silver white mare  
And go gallop to stars, on the merry-go-round.

6. (Repeat Verse 1)