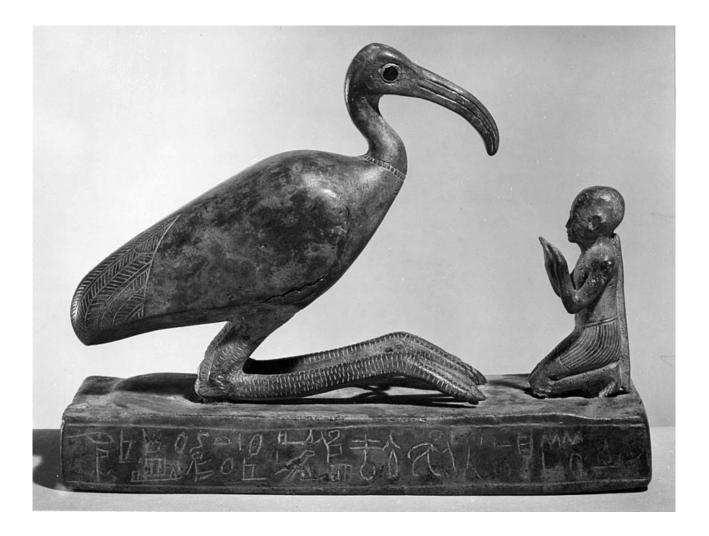
Blue Sun Chant Demi H. Quins



Blue Sun Chant – Demi H. Quins (all B's are Bm)

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intro: AGFG OO FGAD OO DDAG OO DDA

Spirals, spirals lift me up!	AD AD AD - CBA
Spirals, spirals lift me up!	AD AD - BBF
Spirals, spirals lift me up!	$\textcircled{\ } \mathbf{A} \mathbf{D} \ \textcircled{\ } \mathbf{A} \mathbf{D} - \mathbf{C} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{A}$
Spirals, spirals lift me up!	$\textcircled{\ } \mathbf{A} \mathbf{D} \ \textcircled{\ } \mathbf{A} \mathbf{D} - \mathbf{A} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{B}$
Spirals, spirals lift me up!	$\textcircled{\ } \mathbf{A} \mathbf{D} \ \textcircled{\ } \mathbf{A} \mathbf{D} - \mathbf{F} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{D}$
instr: $\mathbf{F} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{O} \mathbf{O} \mathbf{O} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{-F} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{O}$	A-F F 🖲 A F F – F

Blue sun, Blue Blue sun, i know you will return. O O O O = AACCAA O OBlue sun, Blue Blue sun – kachina of truth O O O = ABDFAi know you still burn out of view O O O = D-AGGthe lunar surface reflects you O O O = D-CBAand you will show yourself again although i don't know when... O O DBBAinstr: ABBA O O ABBBA

Out of sight but near $A \odot D \odot D$ Just slip away from reality **A O D D B B** <u>**F**/A</u> **B A** and let dew vibrate with mercury • • D • D A F D I know the route very well, • AACAAA Because i serve the ibis, **C C D A A A** I serve the ibis, **O**-**DAAA** I serve the ibis, **O AAAA** and I've got secrets to tell. • **D D** • **D D** Instr: A G E F OOO A G D O Spirals, spirals lift me up! \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD – GDD Spirals, spirals lift me up! \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD – FDD Spirals, spirals lift me up! \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD – BDF Spirals, spirals lift me up! \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD – FDG

 \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD – BAA

Spirals, spirals lift me up!

Feathers will judge, O O D DFeathers will judge, O O D DFeathers will judge how much light we've built up, O O D D FFAFFFIn reedbeds we harvest the light of the soul ADDADD O AFGFNever broken, only whole, O DDA O DD OThe blue sun will kiss the moon, O O DCCBBi don't know when, but it will happen soon. O DBBBBEF/ABAInstr: AGA O O AF O D

Blue sun, Blue Blue sun, i know you will return. **D D D AACCAA D** Blue sun, Blue Blue sun – kachina of truth **D D D** – A B D F A i know you still burn out of view ● D ● ● D – A G G the lunar surface reflects you • • • • D D – C B A and you will show yourself again $\bigcirc \bigcirc \mathbf{D} \bigcirc \bigcirc \mathbf{D} - \mathbf{A}\mathbf{A}$ although i don't know when... • • D B B A instr: A B B A 🔍 🔿 A B B B A Blue sun, Blue Blue sun 🖲 D 🖲 🗩 D Out of sight but near $A \odot D \odot D$ Spirals lift me up! Spirals lift me up! • A D D D • A D D D Let dew vibrate with mercury. **D D A F D** The ibis will be visible – when feathers start to judge **DAAAAAAFD** - **ABBBBA** I serve the ibis! **•DAAA** I serve the ibis! **DAAA** Instr: \bigcirc FAGAF – \bigcirc DFAD And the ibis is there, $\bigcirc \bigcirc \mathbf{D} \mathbf{D} \bigcirc \bigcirc$ and i know it has secrets to share. • • • DAFGFDD Instr: AGEF I A GD AFFD I A GD Spirals, spirals lift me up! \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD – DFF Spirals, spirals lift me up! \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD – GAA Spirals, spirals lift me up! \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD - BDF Spirals, spirals lift me up! \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD – FGA Spirals, spirals lift me up! \bigcirc AD \bigcirc AD -AAAInstr.: G F D G O G AAA

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Spirals, spirals lift me up! Spirals, spirals lift me up!

Blue sun, Blue Blue sun, i know you will return. Blue sun, Blue Blue sun – kachina of truth. I know you still burn out of view. The lunar surface reflects you and you will show yourself again. Although i don't know when...

I know about a parchment in a forgotten sphere. Out of sight but near. Just slip away from reality and let dew vibrate with mercury. I know the route very well. Because i serve the ibis, I serve the ibis, I serve the ibis, and I've got secrets to tell.

Spirals, spirals lift me up! Feathers will judge, Feathers will judge, Feathers will judge how much light we've built up. In reedbeds we harvest the light of the soul. Never broken, only whole. The blue sun will kiss the moon. I don't know when, but it will happen soon.

Blue sun, Blue Blue sun, i know you will return. Blue sun, Blue Blue sun – kachina of truth I know you still burn out of view the lunar surface reflects you and you will show yourself again.

Although i don't know when...

Blue sun, Blue Blue sun, out of sight but near Spirals lift me up! Spirals lift me up! Let dew vibrate with mercury. The ibis will be visible – when feathers start to judge I serve the ibis. I serve the ibis.

And the ibis is there, and i know it has secrets to share.

Spirals, spirals lift me up! Spirals, spirals lift me up!